

REFERENCE



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MARK TWAIN'S

SCRAP BOOK.

PATENTS:

UNITED STATES.
JUNE 24TH, 1873.

GREAT BRITAIN.
MAY 16TH, 1877.

FRANCE.
MAY 18TH, 1877.

TRADE MARKS:

UNITED STATES.
REGISTERED No. 5,896.

GREAT BRITAIN.
REGISTERED No. 15,979.

DIRECTIONS.

Use but little moisture, and only on the gummed lines. Press the
scrap on without wetting it.

DANIEL SLOTE & COMPANY,
NEW YORK.



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From, *Press*
Phila Pa
Date, *May 25/95*

OLD DUNGEONS SEE DAYLIGHT.

Unexpected Find of Workmen
in Tearing Down an
Empty House.

BUILT OVER 300 YEARS AGO.

The Circumstances of the Discovery An-
swer All the Requirements of Ro-
mance Except the Skeletons
and the Chains.

An old English dungeon was brought to light yesterday by the tearing down of a building in the rear of a pickle factory on Spruce Street below Second.

The building is thought to have been more than 300 years old. Every brick in it was brought from England and the building was once the pride of the little colony that lived here. It was originally, it is said, the court house of the settlement and underneath the ground were those dungeons, or cells, in which prisoners were kept. It is supposed that the cells were used as temporary places of confinement and not for prisoners serving long terms, much the same as the "lock-ups," or station houses of to-day.

The workmen who are tearing down the building say that it is the toughest job they ever undertook. The bricks stick together as though a solid stone and it is only after long prying with a bar that they are separated. The bricks themselves are as solid as in the days of old and will be used again in another building.

The old prison or court house was in the neighborhood well known to be the oldest in the city. Other big buildings hemmed it around until it was hidden entirely from sight from the street. It was a three-story structure,

about twenty feet by fifty feet in size. The first floor was originally used for court purposes, but later had been turned into a dwelling. For fifteen years it has not been used at all.

Leading downstairs to the cellar was a flight of broad steps. The cellar itself during the years that have passed and gone had become half filled with dirt. In fact, nobody knew of the existence of the dungeons that now see the light of day after three centuries. The dungeons so far discovered are three in number. Two are about ten feet square and the other extends twenty feet toward the street and is about ten feet wide. All are half filled with debris but are deep enough for a man to stand erect in. The roof is vaulted and in the top of each is a hole which may have been a breathing place or a place through which to let down food to the prisoners.

Near the cells is a big chimney place fully eight feet wide, in which were found a handful of coins bearing date of 1627 and some of much more recent date.

The old house has been burned out several times, but the walls were never damaged much. The whole neighborhood is an interesting one. The building adjoining the one torn down has a fourth floor which is windowless. Instead of the usual windows it has port holes slanting downward, from which, "in days of old, when knights were bold," men probably picked off prowling Indians or enemies of some kind.

From, *Times*
Phila Pa
Date, *May 30/95*

Seen and Heard In Many Places

The fire yesterday which did damage to the old Eastwick mansion brings to mind thoughts of the famous Bartram's Garden, on whose grounds it is located. The Eastwick house was built in 1851 by Andrew M. Eastwick, after he had become the owner of the property. The original Bartram house, which is in the heart of the famous botanical garden which bears the name of John Bartram, and which was occupied later by his son, William, was erected between 1728 and 1731, though it is doubtful if he had the ability of erecting it "with his own hands," as stated by Watson. It was built of hewn stone, and the garden was six or seven

acres in extent. It adjoined "the lower ferry." Upon the extensive grounds which surrounded it plants were first cultivated in America for medicinal purposes. On the west side of the Schuylkill, near to the site of the ancient dwelling, was afterwards erected the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore bridge. Upon a stone in the wall of the house can yet be seen this inscription: "John and Ann Bartram, 1731." Bartram's independent religious views caused him to be excluded from the Monthly Meeting of Friends at Darby in 1758. He died in 1777, in his 76th year.

* * * * *

Watson in his various annals of the olden time has much to say about the man who gave his name to the Garden which the flames visited yesterday. He describes him as a most accurate observer of nature, and one of the first botanists this country ever produced, a self-taught genius, whom Linnaeus called "the greatest natural botanist in the world." He seated himself on the bank of the Schuylkill, below Gray's Ferry, "where he built a comfortable stone house," says Watson, "and formed his botanic garden, in which there still remain some of the most rare and curious specimens of our plants and trees, collected by him in Florida and Canada. The garden is kept up with much skill by Colonel Carr, who married his granddaughter, and is always worthy of a visit. He enjoyed, for many years preceding the Revolution, a salary as botanist to the royal family of England. In the year 1741 a subscription was made to enable him to travel through Maryland, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York to observe and collect plants and fossils. In 1729 James Logan, in a letter to his friend in England, thus writes respecting him, saying: 'Please to procure me Parkinson's Herbal; I shall make it a present to a worthy person, worthy of a heavier purse than fortune has yet allowed him. John Bartram has a genius perfectly well turned for botany; no man in these parts is so capable of serving you, but none can worse bear the loss of his time without a due consideration.'

* * * * *

It is further told that Hector St. John, of Carlisle, left a picturesque description of things seen and observed of John Bartram and his garden, as they appeared on a visit made to him before the revolution. There Mr. Bartram, "with his visitor, his family and slaves, all sat down to one large table, well stored with wholesome fare. The blacks were placed at the foot—the guests near the host; there was kindness from the master to them, and in return they gave him affection and fidelity. The whole group and manner reminds one of the patriarchal manner of the Old Testament. Some whom he freed still chose to remain with him until their death. Bartram described his low grounds as at first a putrid, swampy soil, which he

succeeded to reclaim by drainage and ditching. Although he was a Friend he had a picture of family arms, which he preserved as a memorial of his forefathers having been French. In this visit he particularly speaks of noticing the abundance of red clover sowed in his upland fields—an improvement in agriculture, since thought to have not been so early cultivated among us. He spoke of his first passion for the study of botany, as excited by his contemplating a simple daisy, as he rested from his plowing, under a tree; then it was he first thought it much his shame to have been so long the means of destroying many flowers and plants, without ever before stopping to consider their nature and uses. This thought, thus originated, often revived, until at last it inspired real efforts to study their character, both from observation and reading."

John Bartram was born in the year 1701, in Chester county, being of the second line of descent from his grandfather, John Bartram, who, with his family, came from Derbyshire, England, with the adherents of William Penn, when he established the colony and founded the city of Philadelphia in 1682.

* * * * *

He was perhaps the first Anglo-American who imagined the design, or at least carried into operation a botanic garden for the reception of American vegetables as well as exotics, and for traveling for the discovery and acquisition of them. He purchased a convenient place on the banks of the Schuylkill, where, "after building a house of hewn stone with his own hands"—so says Watson—he laid out a large garden containing six or seven acres of ground "that comprehended a variety of soils and situations, but though highly gratified and delighted with beholding the success of his labours, yet his benevolent mind contemplated more extensive plans, which was to communicate his discoveries and collections to Europe and other parts of the earth, that the whole world might participate in his enjoyments. Fortunate in the society of many literary and eminent characters of America, namely Dr. B. Franklin, Dr. Colder, J. Logan, Esq., and several others, who, observing his genius and industry, liberally assisted him in establishing a correspondence with the great men of science in England, particularly P. Collinson, whose intimate friendship and correspondence continued unabated nearly, fifty years, and terminated only with life, through whose patronage and philosophy his collections, relating to Natural History, Physiological and Philosophical investigations, were communicated to men of science in Europe, and annually laid before their societies, of which he was in fellowship."

* * * * *

He employed much of his time in traveling abroad through the provinces, then subject to England, during the autumn, when his agricultural avocations least required his presence at home. The object of the peregrination was collecting curious and nondescript vegetables, fossils and the investigation of the economy of nature; his ardor in these pursuits was so vigorous and lively that few obstacles opposed or confined his progress. The summits of our highest mountains are monuments of his indefatigable labors and inquisitive mind. The shores of Lakes Ontario and Cayuga contributed through his hands to embellish the gardens and enrich the forests of Europe with elegant flowering shrubs, plants and useful ornamental trees. The banks and sources of the rivers Delaware, Susquehanna, Allegheny and Schuylkill received his visits at a very early date, when it was difficult and truly perilous traveling in the territories of the aborigines. He traveled many thousand miles into Virginia, Carolina, East and West Florida in search of materials for natural history and to enrich the funds of human economy. At the advanced age of nearly 70 years he performed an arduous and dangerous task—a tour into East Florida. Arriving at St. Augustine he embarked on board of a boat at Picolata, on the river St. Juan, navigated with three oars and a sail, with a hunter to provide flesh meats. From Picolata he proceeded up the east bank to its source—originating from immense inundated marsh meadows, the great nursery of the nations of fish and reptiles, the winter asylum of the Northern fowl, ducks and the anser tribes, in their annual festive visits to their Southern friends, but held in awe by the thunder of the devouring alligator; and returning down the west bank to the capes, noting the width, depth and courses of its winding flood, the vast dilations of the river with its tributary streams, at the same time remarking the soil and situation of the country and natural productions."

William Bartram, his son, another distinguished florist and botanist, who succeeded in the same place, died in July, 1823, at his garden, at the advanced age of 85. His travels in search of botanical subjects in the Floridas were published in 1791. He preceded Wilson as an ornithologist, and gave his assistance to that gentleman in his celebrated work.

Thoughts of these men—father and son—are evoked by yesterday's fire.

MEGARGEE.

From, *Inquirer*
Phila PA
Date, *May 31 '90*

A BUST UNVEILED

A Fitting Tribute to the Late Dr. Earnest Goodman.

Impressive ceremonies attended the presentation of the Dr. H. Earnest Goodman Memorial at the Union League yesterday afternoon. There was a large gathering of members in the assembly room, where the presentation was made. The life-size bronze bust was on a pedestal of onyx, under a cardinal-colored canopy.

Fayette R. Plumb presided, and Robert Eden Brown delivered the memorial address. He said in part:

Upon this day of sacred memories, this National Sabbath, when we rest from worldly labors, and looking before and after contemplate what was, what is and what might have been, our hearts are softened with a pensive melancholy which particularly attunes our thoughts to the mournful yet grateful duty that assembles us upon this occasion.

What day could be more fitting than this to dedicate our tribute of admiration and affection for a deceased comrade and to draw from a brief summary of his life examples that may profit us? With this purpose in view I will briefly refer to his public and professional career and then confine my remarks to the personal characteristics, physical and moral, of one who during his life time awakened a broader, deeper, tenderer sympathy among his associates than has often fallen to the lot of man.

After reviewing the military career of Dr. Goodman, Mr. Brown continued:

An honorable record truly, but what does it tell us of the man? At the time of his entrance into the service Dr. Goodman was a youth of 25, delicate in health and domestic in all his habits. Innocent of the temptations to which youth too readily succumbs, he commenced his career untainted and undefiled, and during the whole of his military service, and for years after, he never tasted the flowing bowl, nor lightened his labors with games of chance or skill, so often the solace of camp life.

I mention this to illustrate the man. In the responsible office which he held it was prudent, it was wise, perhaps heroic, to abstain from indulgences that might at some critical moment impair his usefulness. But it was without self-assertion, without Pharisaism, without even a consciousness of virtue, that he followed this life.

Dr. Goodman joined the Union League in February, 1867, about a year after leaving the army. At first only an occasional visitor, he soon became an interested and regular attendant, finding in the social companionships of the League that relaxation from the duties of an arduous profession which his general nature enjoyed.

Mr. Chairman: It now remains for me, as the honored representative of more than four hundred subscribing members, to present to the Union League through you this bronze bust of our deceased brother, to perpetuate his memory and illustrate the affectionate regard of his fellow members.

The room was darkened before the bust was unveiled. Suddenly there was a burst of artificial light under the canopy and the features of the bust stood out in bright relief. At the same time Meade Post Band played a dirge outside the building.

The bust was inscribed: "Director, 1891 to 1895. Vice-President, 1894 to 1896. Colonel and Medical Director United States Volunteers, Army of Georgia, 1865."

BY AN EX-EDITOR.

The Veteran Finds a Slice of Pre-Historic Philadelphia.

Notwithstanding the great heat, I have been interesting myself for some days in prehistoric Philadelphia. If you think there is no such thing, unless it was antecedent to the landing of William Penn at the Blue Anchor, just go down Spruce to Little Dock street, below Second, and pass up Little Dock toward the site of the famous old Loxley house. On the left, about midway, you will find a little court or alley leading to a demolished building in the rear both of Little Dock and Spruce streets. While the workmen were engaged in removing the debris of this building they uncovered three vaults or tunnels, in one of which was found what may be assumed to be a human skeleton, as it had a ball and chain attached. Our ancestors were too humane to attach such decorations as these to their domestic animals. Before attempting to account for the skeleton, it would be desirable to know something about the vaults to tunnels. This is where prehistoric Philadelphia comes in. A stranger passing down Spruce street, from Third to Second, would see many houses wearing an air of antiquity that would be apt to impress him with the belief that he was in old Philadelphia. As a matter of fact the oldest of these houses are comparatively modern in spite of their antique appearance. They belong to modern Philadelphia. Most of them, however, occupy the sites of buildings that belong to historic Philadelphia. On the northwest corner of Second and Spruce streets was the Shippen house and garden. Further down Second street, opposite Little Dock street, was the house that General John Cadwalader built. On the opposite side of the street from Cadwalader's, at the intersection of Little Dock and Second streets, and fronting on both, was the famous Loxley house. All of these houses are historic. Shippen's "great house" was built as early as 1693, and William Penn lodged in it on his second visit to Philadelphia. Later it was tenanted by Sir William Keith, and still later by another Governor, Denny, so that it came to be known as "the Governor's House." The antique dinginess of the existing structure

suggests none of its grandeur. In the Cadwalader house General Knyphausen had his quarters during the British occupation in 1777-8, and in the Loxley house opposite lived the patriotic Lydia Darrach, who is credited with saving Washington from capture. The great preacher, Whitefield, sometimes used Loxley's balcony as a pulpit. All these structures have disappeared, but beneath and around them are sometimes uncovered evidences of the prehistoric Philadelphia of Society Hill and Dock Water.

From the landing of Penn down until near the close of the colonial period much doubt and some mystery attach to Dock Creek. Nearly all that we know concerning the neighborhood was gathered from tradition by the late John F. Watson. It was Mr. Watson's theory that the creek once overflowed the whole of Spruce street from Second street to the river. In his time the houses on the south side of Spruce street often had water in their cellars, and he learned from one of the old residents of the neighborhood that when the water pipes were laid in Spruce street some small brick tunnels were found that seemed intended as drains from the houses. Unfortunately Mr. Watson was an analyst not an analyzer. In consequence his facts drawn from tradition are sometimes very puzzling. If the cellars in Spruce and Front streets were overflowed from Dock water I can't see how the tunnels could be made to serve as drains. The recently uncovered tunnels were certainly not intended for any such purpose. I am inclined to think that two of these tunnels were intended as cellar vaults and the other as a drain from Bathsheba's Spring. The famous spring was at the foot of the rising ground on the west side of Second street opposite Little Dock street, where the Loxley house stood. There is evidence that the spring that had served the love-lorn Bathsheba Bowers in her bower did not dry itself up of its own accord even to oblige Philadelphians as eminent as General John Cadwalader and Stephen Girard. When Girard built four large houses on the Cadwalader lot he was compelled to drive piles for the foundations over the spring. The street in front of Loxley's house was raised by a "subterranean tunnel," according to Watson was "traversed by a low wooden bridge half the width of the street and the other half was left open for watering cattle." The conclusion is inevitable that tunnels in that neighborhood were matters of course, if they were not water courses.

I believe that the three tunnels just uncovered belonged to the row of houses built by the elder Benjamin Loxley in Loxley's Court. They stood near the margin of Society Hill, about 130 feet back from the south side of Spruce street. At the time they were built there were no houses in front of them in Spruce street, and his courtyard, which in 1801 had only a depth of 30 feet, originally extended to the margin of the whortleberry swamp, which he filled up many years before

the Revolution on the north side of Spruce from Front to Little Dock street. If the existing tunnels or vaults were attached to the houses in Loxley's court there can be no doubt that Loxley built them. If I were a real estate lawyer or a conveyancer I presume I could settle the question by the chain of title. As I am not I leave it to somebody else to settle. In any case, I am willing to concede that two of the tunnels were only cellar vaults, as they were walled up at their northern extremities. The romantic element in my nature leads me to hope that the other was a drain for Bathsheba's Spring. If such was not the case, I would like to know what became of the water that the cows used to drink in the hollow adjacent to the Loxley house, which was distinct from the Loxley mansion, but was "near there" and "shut in and concealed from Spruce street." As in this essay I am a theorist and not a historian I shall await with pleasure the satisfaction of being demolished.

But what of the skeleton? I frankly confess I had not the pleasure of the gentleman's acquaintance in his lifetime. The theory has been advanced that he was a Hessian soldier immured there during the British occupation. If the vaults were there at the time the theory is not untenable. The woods in the neighborhood were full of Hessian soldiery. Knyphausen, as I have already pointed out, was in the Cadwalader house. Some of the officers had quarters in Loxley's house with the quaint balcony, else Lydia Darrach could not have overheard them. There were soldiers in the court-yard of the Loxley mansion, for they cut the beautiful trees that overlooked Spruce street. But I haven't seen the skeleton nor the ball and chain. I am afraid this part of the story is a little too romantic even for me.

THE EX-EDITOR.

From

Press

Philada Pa

Date,

June 5/95

**HALF A MILLION
TO THE UNIVERSITY**

**Charles C. Harrison, Provost,
Makes the Munificent**

Donation.

IN MEMORY OF HIS FATHER.

Given in Trust as a Special Fund
to Be Known as the George
L. Harrison Foundation.

THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

Accepted by the Trustees, Who in the
Course of Their Regular Meeting
Had Elected Mr. Harrison to
the Position of Provost.

Charles C. Harrison, who has been acting provost of the University of Pennsylvania since the resignation of Dr. William Pepper, was elected provost by the Board of Trustees yesterday. He accepted the office and subsequently announced that he desired to make a donation of \$500,000 to the University in memory of his father, the late George Leib Harrison.

Provost Harrison announced his intention of making the donation in the following letter:—

"To the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania. Gentlemen: Desiring to make a gift to the 'Trustees of the University of Pennsylvania,' by the establishment of a foundation in memory of my father George L. Harrison, I intend, upon being notified of your acceptance of the terms and conditions hereinafter set forth, to execute and deliver to the University of Pennsylvania a legal obligation, binding myself and my estates to pay to it, in the way and manner hereinafter set forth, the sum of \$500,000, to be held by it as a special fund, apart from its other assets and property, as trustee of a foundation, to be known as the 'George L. Harrison Foundation, for the Encouragement of Liberal Studies and the Advancement of Knowledge.'

"The principal of this fund must be retained intact and no portion thereof shall ever be paid out. The income thereof or alone shall be used for the purposes of said foundation. No portion of the income of this fund shall ever be used in the erection of buildings, or parts thereof, in the endowment of a professorship or in any permanent appropriation, it being my intention that the same shall be always ready to be appropriated as the needs of the objects I have named shall appear and as new channels for their furtherance shall be opened.



Charles C. Harrison, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.

"The general purpose of the fund I have defined. The manner in which this can best be furthered I have not sufficiently determined. It is my wish to secure further time before reaching a final determination, in order that the gift may be made as flexible as possible in its application, knowing as I do that gifts to universities, hemmed in too closely by restrictions, are liable to lessen in value as time goes on.

USE OF THE FUND.

"The use of the fund in certain ways, which I enumerate below, will, as I now believe, tend toward the accomplishment of the general purpose:—

"1. The establishment of scholarships and fellowships intended solely for men of exceptional ability.

"2. The increasing the library of the University, particularly by the acquisition of works of permanent use and of lasting reference, to and by the scholar.

"3. The temporary relief from routine work, of professors of ability, in order that they may devote themselves to some special and graduable work.

"4. The securing men of distinction to lecture, and, for a term, to reside at the University.

"Contemporaneously with the delivery to the University of the agreement which I propose to deliver, upon being notified of its acceptance of the gift, I will ask it to deliver a declaration of trust, in which it will agree that it will hold the fund in trust for the general purpose designated, and that it will permit me hereafter to define, as far as I shall desire, the method of application of the income in furtherance of the general purpose, and that it will hold the same subject to such restrictions and conditions as I shall name as tending, in my judgment, toward the furtherance of the general purpose.

"As it will be my wish that the principal of the fund shall remain intact, despite any losses through bad investments or otherwise, I will desire that in the declaration which the University will give it will provide that in case of such loss one-quarter of the income thereafter arising shall be appropriated toward making up the same, until the principal shall be restored."

THE FATHER'S CAREER.

George Leib Harrison, the distinguish-

ed philanthropist in whose memory the munificent donation was made to the University yesterday by his son, the provost of the institution, was born in this city October 28, 1811. He entered Harvard, but, owing to feeble health, was not able to complete his course. He subsequently read law and was admitted to the local bar, but never practiced. He engaged in sugar refining and amassed a large fortune, of which he gave liberally.

He was a trustee of the Protestant Episcopal Divinity School and was several times a delegate to the general convention of his church. He was appointed a member of the Board of State Charities in 1869, and was for several years the president of that body. In 1874 he was president of the first general convention of the Board of Public Charities held in New York, and afterward sent to the British Government by request much information on the subject of public charities, for which he received the thanks of that Government.

By appointment of the Governor of Pennsylvania he went to England to solicit the removal of the remains of William Penn to Philadelphia, but his mission was unsuccessful. On his return he published an account of it. He also wrote in 1877 "Chapters on Social Science, as Connected with the Administration of State Charities," and in 1884 compiled "Legislation on Insanity," a collection of lunacy laws. Mr. Harri-

son died in this city on September 9, 1885.

ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY.

The trustees transacted some further business in addition to accepting the donation. Through a gift of \$10,000 they were enabled to make a liberal increase in the salaries of professors and instructors in the college.

It was resolved to erect an astronomical observatory on the Reese Wall Flower Farm belonging to the University. Professor C. F. Doolittle will have charge of the observatory.

Rev. Dr. T. Edwin Brown, Rev. Dr. John Sparhawk Jones and Rev. Dr. Thomas A. Tidball were elected chaplains of the University for one year from September 1 next.

Donations for the preceding month were reported aggregating \$23,277, including the \$10,000 mentioned above.

DR. JOSEPH LEIDY IN BRONZE.

Bust of the Late Professor to
Be Presented to the
University.

A COMMENCEMENT FEATURE.

Special Place of Honor for the Tribute
Commemorative of the Distinguished Scientist's Forty
Years of Service.

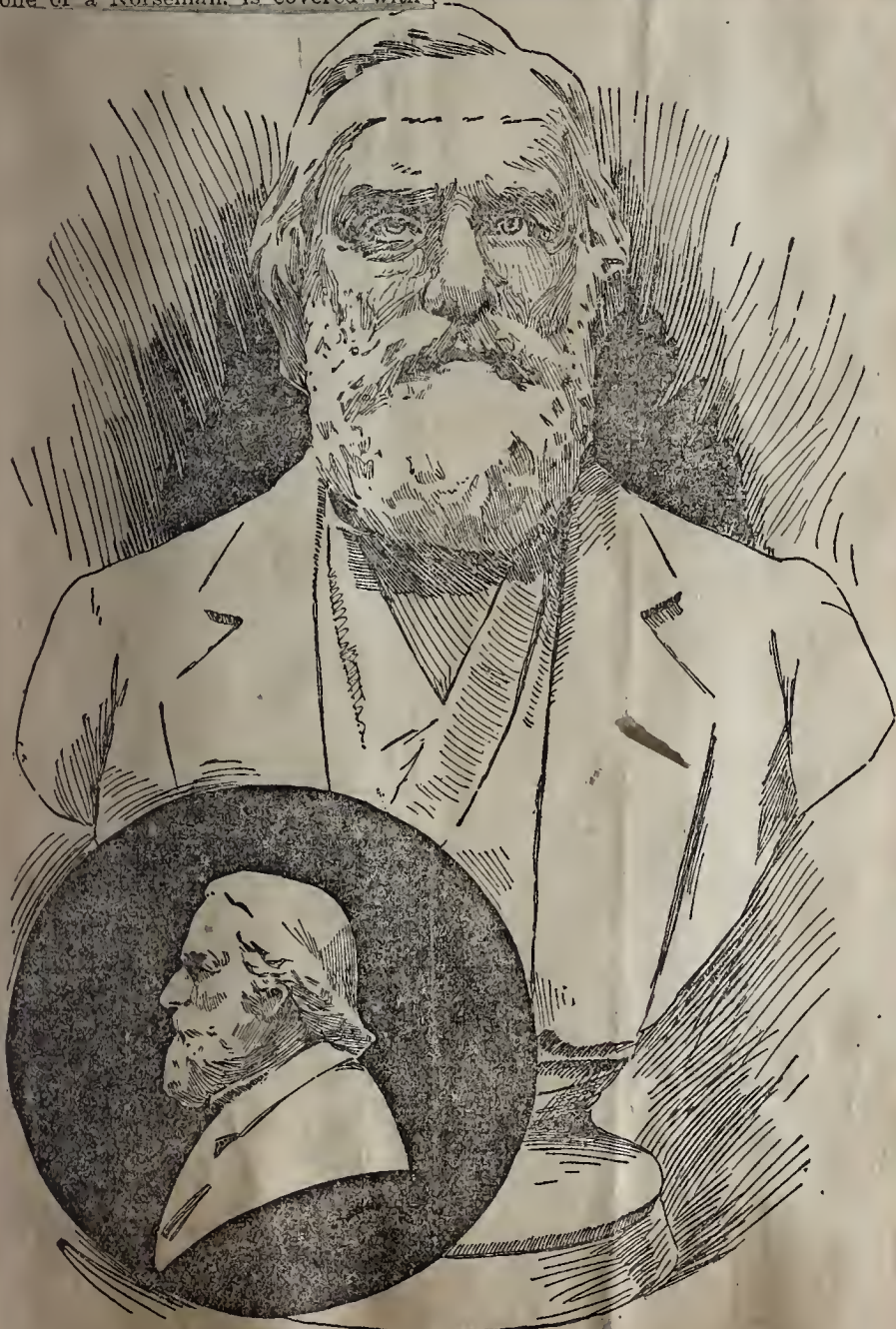
One of the most interesting features of the commencement exercises of the University of Pennsylvania to-morrow will be the presentation to the University of a bronze bust of the late Dr. Joseph Leidy, for nearly forty years professor of anatomy, zoology and comparative anatomy in the Medical Department, and one of the last of the great scientists before the advent of specialists. The bust, which is by Sculptor John J. Boyle, will be presented by Dr. Harrison Allen, and was modeled from a death mask.

The bust, which is about one-third larger than life, represents Dr. Leidy as he appeared when about 50 years of age, in the prime of his vigorous mental and physical manhood. The loosely fitting coat is unbuttoned, showing a vest two large even for such a deep chest. A wide flat cravat covers the shirt front and fits closely a standing collar, the points of which are bent over as if to afford comfort to the short, generous neck. The well-balanced head, reminding one of a Norseman, is covered with

heavy growth of hair, long and unkempt, which half-covers the ears and curls upward at the ends.

The full beard, thick crop and wiry though it is, does not conceal the firm and protruding chin nor the generous mouth. The short upper lip, covered with a flowing moustache, appears still shorter in contrast with the prominent aquiline nose, with the long and wide nostrils. The eyes are shaded by bushy eyebrows, and above them towers the high and massive forehead which gives a leonine aspect to the countenance. On the base of the pedestal upon which the bust rests appears the one word "Leidy."

"The peer of the greatest," wrote Professor G. A. Pearsall, in his brief biographical sketch, after the distinguished scientist's death. "Leidy, together with such men as Owen and Huxley, Johann Miller and Agassiz, Koelliker and Hente, represented a generation of scien-



BRONZE BUST OF THE LATE DR. JOSEPH LEIDY TO BE PRESENTED TO THE UNI.

tists almost passed away—men, whose privilege it was to be of the vanguard of biology, to live in those golden days when, on every side, new discoveries rewarded the scrutiny of those keen investigators, whose minds already richly stored by broad training, became the repository of an ever widening insight into natural phenomena. Men, whose energies were engaged in mapping out the salient landmarks of their science, whose comprehensive field was all nature, and in whom the limitations of an age of specialists had not been exerted."

DR. LEIDY'S CAREER.

Dr. Leidy was born in this city, September 9, 1823. His inclination toward the study of natural history was early manifested, when, as a school boy, he received text books and began the study of mineralogy and botany, thereby laying the foundation of that immense store of knowledge, which his unaided efforts and ceaseless industry made his own. As a youth, he also displayed a marked facility for drawing, a talent, which, in after years, rendered his scientific contributions conspicuous. In 1841, he entered upon the study of medicine under the guidance of Drs. James McClintock and Paul B. Goddard, graduating from the medical department of the University of Pennsylvania in 1844. During the years of his medical course, his favorite studies in the domain of more purely scientific biology, were by no means neglected. Immediately after receiving his degree, he became assistant to Professor Hare, the distinguished occupant of the chair of chemistry in the University of Pennsylvania at that time, thus already indicating the broadness of his scientific interests. In 1845, Dr. Leidy was appointed prosector of anatomy. In 1853, he became professor of anatomy, and in 1871, he was made professor of natural history, at Swarthmore College, also. Three years after his graduation "The Fossil Horse of America," appeared, the first of those numerous paleontological contributions which were to make Leidy's name known in all lands.

In the memoir of Dr. Leidy, read by Professor Henry C. Chapman, professor of the Institute of Medicine in the Jefferson Medical College, before the Academy of Natural Sciences, a tribute is paid him as the forerunner of Darwin. Speaking of Dr. Leidy's "A Flora and Fauna Within Living Animals," published in 1853, Dr. Chapman, said: "It is not only a remarkable one as having revealed to the naturalist a number of new forms of animal and vegetable life living parasitically within the bodies of higher animals as their hosts, but as containing the most profound reflections, the truth of which modern research has confirmed in every particular, upon the origin and extinction of life upon the earth. In speaking of the origin of entozoa and entophyta, the author observes: 'The study of the earth's course teaches us that very many species of plants and animals became extinct at successive periods, while other races originated to occupy their places. This probably was the result in many cases of a change in exterior conditions incompatible with the life of certain

species and favorable to the primitive production of others. * * * Living beings did not exist upon earth prior to their indispensable conditions of action, but wherever these have been brought into operation concomitantly, the former originated. * * * Of the life present everywhere with its indispensable conditions, and coeval in its origin with them, what was the immediate cause? It could not have existed upon earth prior to its essential conditions; and is it, therefore, the result of these? There appear to be but trifling steps from the oscillating particle of inorganic matter to a bacterium; from this to a vibrio, thence to a monas, and so gradually up to the highest orders of life. The most ancient rocks containing remains of living beings indicate the contemporaneous existence of the more complex as well as the simplest of organic forms; but nevertheless, life may have been ushered upon earth through oceans of the lowest type, long previously to the deposit of the oldest palaeozoic rocks as known to us."

"Although unfortunately for science, he rarely indulged in such speculations, it may well be asked where in the whole range of biological literature can there be found a more concise and fitting statement of what is known as the theory of natural selection, survival of the fittest, or, in a word, of Darwinism than is expressed in the above quotation. Prophetic words indeed! the 'origin of species' appeared five years later."

From,

Leidy
Philadelphia

Date,

June 16 '95

A COMMUNITY OF NEGROES

ALL BACHELORS, THEY LIVE IN AN
OLD TAVERN UP TOWN.

TENANTS OF THE MARKLEY INN

The Old Hostelry at Broad Street and Germantown Road Now Gives Shelter to an Interesting Colony of Youthful Darkeys, Who Keep House Together With Great Satisfaction to Themselves.

No one passing along Germantown avenue were it crossed Broad street, can fail to observe the dilapidated old building which stands some distance back from the street on the southwest corner of Broad and Ger-

mantown avenue. The house presents a striking appearance on account of its pretentiousness. It is built of stone, three stories in height, with a wide-spread porch, extending the full length of the building and carried around on the side. Neglect and decay and rack and ruin are fast playing havoc with this at one time fine building.

Old residents in the neighborhood will tell you that, years ago, this old building and the surrounding grounds were known as the Markley property. This property consisted of about two acres of land. The dwelling is surrounded by scores of big and handsome trees, including willows, maples, poplars and cedars, some of which are two and a half feet in diameter and apparently were planted a hundred years ago.

The old mansion was built between seventy-five and a hundred years ago for inn purposes. From the time of its erection and for forty or fifty years afterwards it was the only hostelry between the city proper and Germantown, and, consequently, a very popular road house. Its convenience to Broad street made it one of the greatest resorts in old times for sleighing parties from the city, who would drive out there on cold winter evenings for a good supper and something hot and strong to quench the thirst and warm the inner man.

Previous to the consolidation of the city in 1854, the old inn was yearly the place for holding the convention of the township, which then included Coopersville, Franklinville, Niceown, Steuton, Rising Sun and the Falls, places which to-day exist as separate villages in name only. Consequently this old tavern was a great resort the year round for politicians of all parties.

It is said that the present structure replaced an even earlier building that was erected some time prior to the revolutionary war, the land at that time constituting a portion of a farm owned by Patrick Keely, which extended from the Markley building southward to the locality known as the Pennsylvania Railroad and Germantown avenue and which was thirty years ago called the old Rising Sun Park.

The old Markley Inn continued to be a

fairly prosperous road house until after the passage of the Brooks high license law when the courts refused to grant the proprietor a license and the old inn was closed, after which the property fast went to decay. The fences have tumbled down, cattle roam at large over the property and many of the beautiful elms have become worthless because of neglect to prune them.

Several years ago the property was purchased by F. G. Palmer and George A. Rice for \$105,000. It was given out at the time that Messrs. Palmer and Rice intended to construct a large manufactory on the property, but up to the present date this has not been done, and the house is now occupied by about thirty young colored men, who have formed a kind of community among themselves in this old building.

These men rent their rooms separately from the owners of the property. Some club together to pay this rent, three or four living in one room, while others who are more prosperous occupy and pay for a room to themselves. The men are all employed in various occupations in the vicinity of the building where they reside and the majority of them earn good wages. If one man happens to get out of work, if popular with the rest, he is usually assisted by the crowd to pay his board until he can secure work again, when he is expected to reimburse those who have helped him.

As a rule, the cooking for the crowd is done by one man, who is delegated by lot or some such arrangement to cook for the household for a week. The men all buy their own food, which is prepared for them to their liking. Among the appointments of the house is a chapel, where service is held every Sunday, a colored preacher being brought out from the city for the purpose. There is a barber shop also in the house and an oyster saloon, where the men, when particularly flush, can regale themselves on a stew made of the choicest hivalves.

Two weddings have already taken place from the little chapel, the bachelors of the community not believing in celibacy when their financial resources permit of a matrimonial engagement. When one man leaves the community to enter into the bonds of matrimony he does so with the blessings of his more unfortunate brethren, who have so



THE MARKLEY INN.

far been unable, for one reason or another, to depart from their monastic life.

The two weddings which took place last winter were attended by members of colored society in Philadelphia and were very elegant affairs, for when the bachelors get up anything like a wedding it is said that they open their hearts as well as their pocket-books. They believe in patroling home industries, and the oyster saloon in their own house was selected as the banquet hall where the wedding breakfast was held.

In their every day life, however, they are very strict in many ways. No women are allowed to reside in the building or to come around there except on Sundays, when the men may invite their acquaintances of the fair sex to attend service. One or two women are also employed by the community to do their washing and help with the housecleaning and such like matters, but they are regarded purely in the light of servants, a necessary evil which the brothers are obliged to put up with for the sake of comfort.

A compliment must be paid to the spiritual adviser of this curious flock, as it was the writer's pleasure one Sunday to listen to his discourse, which was at times really eloquent, and plainly indicated that the pastor was a man of education and reading.

From,

Record
Phila PA

Date,

June 16 '95

BALDWIN MANSION TO GO

Chestnut Street Will Lose Its Most
Unique Attraction.

GLORIES OF A FAMOUS HOME

A Peep at the Inside of the Last
Private Residence on Chestnut
Street East of Broad—Some
Delightful Rooms.

With the sale of the old Baldwin mansion, on Chestnut street, which has already been decreed, one of the most picturesque landmarks in Philadelphia will pass away, for there can be little

doubt that some towering business structure will soon thereafter supplant the delightful old-fashioned residence that has been familiar to generations of Chestnut street strollers. Already, indeed, the interior of the mansion is being dismantled, and in all probability within the next twelve-month the charming old house, with its public conservatory and array of bright flowers to gladden the eyes and hearts of passers-by, will have disappeared forever.

With its plain but dignified exterior, devoid of all the frills of modern architecture, the old mansion looks out on Chestnut street like a gentleman of the old school, living in the past and scornful to keep up with the rush and hurry of the present day. The house was built over half a century ago by Hartman Kuhn, a well-known and prosperous merchant, who lived there with his family until his death. In January, 1863, it was leased by the Union League from the Kuhn estate and the following month that organization moved in and converted it into a club house. It was not entirely suitable for the purpose of the League, however, and the summer of the following year saw it abandoned by that organization for quarters further up the street.

The property was then purchased, by Matthew Baldwin, the father-in-law of the present owner.

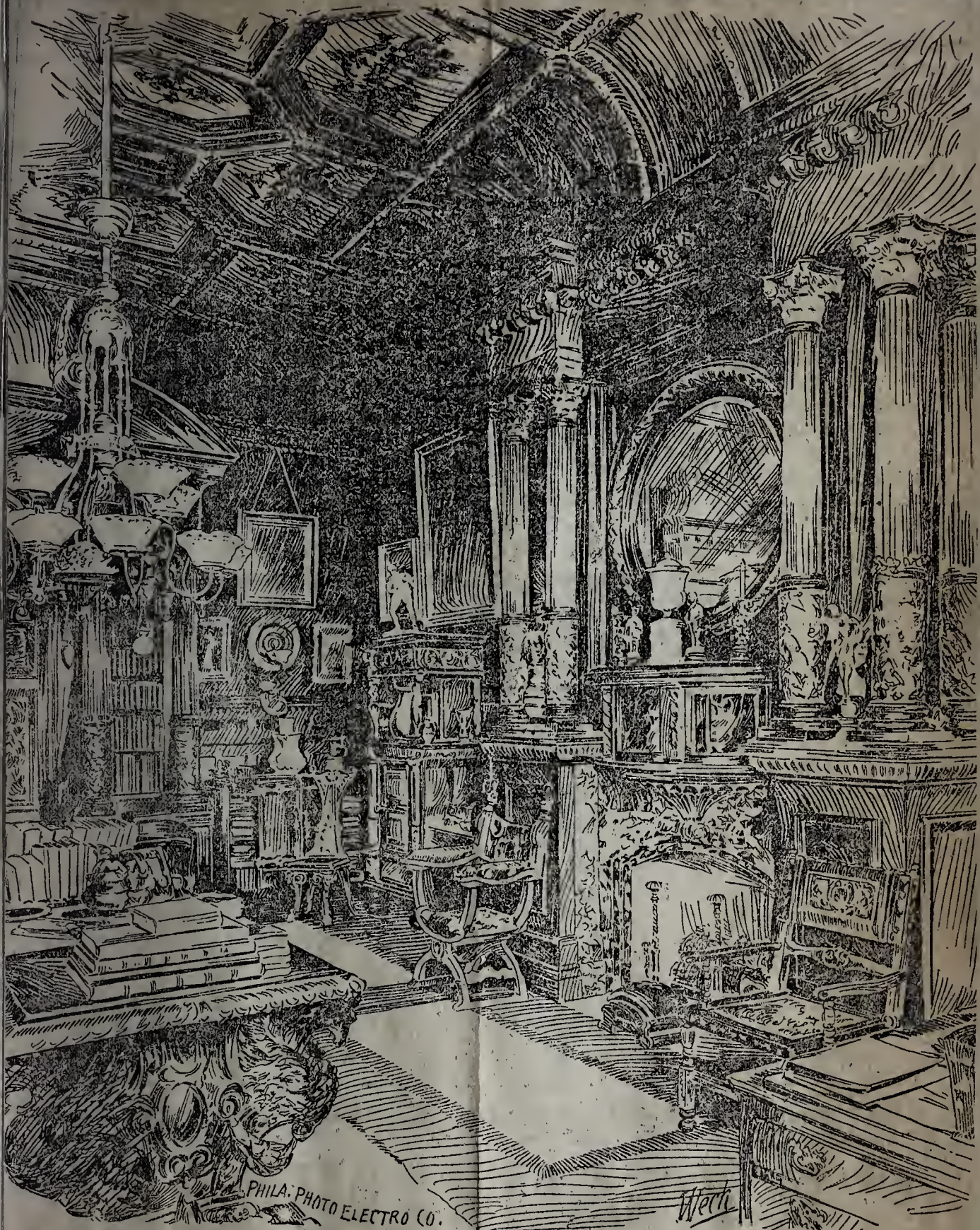
At that time it did not include the open plot of land to the east now separated from the street by a substantial brick wall. This was bought at a later period by Mr. Baldwin in order to prevent any one building next to him. Upon it stood the famous sparrow tree that blew down two years ago. The spreading branches of this tree were the favorite resting places at sundown of thousands of sparrows that made their nests in the ivy clinging to the neighboring walls. The noisy little creatures used to keep up such a twittering at these gatherings that they invariably attracted the attention of the passers-by in the street below, and the tree became one of the sights of Philadelphia.

At present the eastern lot is merely used as a place in which to sun and air the plants from the conservatory. The property as it now exists has a frontage of 120 feet and a depth of 235 feet. The entrance way has a large double door, separated from the street by a low white marble step. Once past this portal the visitor finds himself in a vestibule finished in white marble, from which a short flight of steps lead into the spacious hall that runs through the centre of the building.

AN ENTRANCE OF RARE DIGNITY.

There is a roominess and breadth about this hallway that is lacking in the cramped confines of modern dwellings. It reminds one of the Colonial period, and is full of the dignity of bygone times. From the rear of the hall a broad stairway leads to the apartments above, its newel post forming the pedestal for a graceful bronze figure of a young man, laurel crowned and draped in the flowing garments of ancient Greece.

To the left of the entrance is a huge parlor running the entire length of the



PHILA: PHOTO ELECTRO CO.

ONE CORNER OF THE LIBRARY.

house. From the street no idea can be had of the magnitude of this apartment. It is entirely void of architectural decoration, with the exception of two Grecian pillars situated in the middle of the room near either wall. Two large windows to the rear lead into a conservatory. To the right of the hallway and next the street is a reception room, back of which is the dining room.

This is one of the most noteworthy

herited her father's botanical tastes, they were her especial care, and were drawn upon to supply the smaller conservatory facing on Chestnut street. Mr. Baldwin himself, before his death, requested his heirs to keep it always open for the benefit of the public, and for years his wish was carried out.

Between the dining room and reception room and shut off from the hall by a door is a servants' staircase, leading to rooms above. It is as large as that



A GLIMPSE AT THE SPLENDID GARDEN.

features of the house. It was altered some years ago by Mr. Darley, and is now modeled upon the lines of a banquet hall in English sixteenth century style. The prevailing tone is dark. The doorways are heavily set in walnut frames that project beyond the line of the wall, and the wainscoting is of the same rich-hued wood. Covered sideboards with plate glass doors form a permanent architectural feature. The ceiling is broken up into panels, ornamented with a design in red and gold. Four large windows command a view of the well-kept garden in the rear, and the effect of an additional opening is produced by the introduction of a plate glass mirror into a sash that carries out the window line, but in reality rests against the kitchen wall.

The garden back of the dining room is of generous dimensions, and its eastern boundary, is marked by the conservatory, that is L-shaped and also runs along the southern wall of the parlor. The plants that fill this hot house are of the choicest, and include many rare orchids and cacti. During the lifetime of Miss Baldwin, who in-

belonging to the ordinary household.

A WONDERFUL LIBRARY.

The most noteworthy apartment on the second floor is what Mr. Darley terms his study. It is really a spacious library in the style of the Italian Renaissance. Doors, door casings and wainscoting are of walnut, and a single line of enclosed shelves of the same rich-hued wood runs along the western wall at a convenient height from the floor. The carving of this

woodwork is exceedingly elaborate, that over the north door, leading into the front bedroom, being particularly so. The panels on this door were brought from Italy, and their designs are artistic combinations of floral wreaths and scrolls intertwined with grotesque heads and conventional figures, executed with all the delicacy for which that land of Southern art is noted.

An armorial bearing surmounts the door casing, and massive fluted pillars support it on either side. The walls are covered with plush ornamented with a brocade effect in dark red and gold,



THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY DINING ROOM.

and curve slightly at the top before meeting the ceiling. The ceiling itself is divided into panels decorated with a golden figure upon a blue ground. The fireplace is a mass of heavy carved walnut and plate glass, the central piece of which is a large, circular mirror directly under which is a cabinet for the reception of choice bric-a-brac. The pillars supporting the structure have their bases covered with a delicate tracery of flowers carved from the solid wood. Mr. Darley has a number of choice paintings hanging upon his study walls, including a Van Dyke and the celebrated study of Queen Victoria made by his grandfather, the noted Sully.

The other rooms in the old mansion devoid of their furniture do not merit particular description. They are large and roomy, with high ceilings and the stability of years ago. All the floors are double, and the hallways are broad and spacious.

The property is now assessed at \$490,000, and it is confidently believed will

bring double that amount. Mr. Darley having purchased the Bloomfield-Moore property at Broad and Lombard, will make extensive alterations there before occupying it. These will include the reproduction of the study and dining room of the Chestnut street house. This work will take until the end of the year, and not until it is finished will the Baldwin mansion will be offered for sale.

From, *Ledger*

Philadelphia

Date, *June 17, '95*

OLD SWEDES' CHURCH.

One Hundred and Ninety-fifth Anniversary and Sermon by the Rev. S. B. Simes.

The 195th anniversary of Gloria Dei (Old Swedes') Church, O'sego street, below Christian, was celebrated yesterday. At the morning service a sermon was preached by the Rector, the Rev. Snyder B. Simes, on "The Swedish Colony on the Delaware and the Protestant Episcopal Church," his text being: "Therefore now let it please Thee to bless the house of Thy servant, that it may continue favored before Thee, for Thou, O Lord God, hast spoken it, and with Thy blessing let the house of Thy servant be blessed forever." II Samuel, vii, 29.

He said that, according to the best authorities, the first colony from Sweden settled on the western shore of the river Delaware in 1636, and erected churches at various points for the public ministrations of God's Word. For 129 years these scattered mission congregations were without a charter of any kind, but on September 25, 1765, their request was granted and they were created a corporation under the name of "The Rector, Church Wardens and Vestrymen of the United Swedish Lutheran Churches of Wicaco, Kingsessing and Upper Merion." In 1787, during the Rectorship of Dr. Collin, the charter was amended so as to provide that the Rector and other Ministers



GLORIA DEI (OLD SWEDES') CHURCH.

shall be in the ministry of the Lutheran or Episcopal Churches and hold their faith in the doctrine of the same. In 1818 the charter was further amended to provide that the Rector and other Ministers shall be in the ministry of the Lutheran or Protestant Episcopal Churches. Dr. Collin was the last of the Swedish Missionaries, and came to this country in 1770, but it was not till 1783 that he assumed the Rectorship of the united churches. He remained as the nominal Rector for about 45 years, and upon his death in October, 1831, the then assistant Protestant Episcopal Minister, the Rev. John C. Clay, was elected Rector in December following. On December 4, 1840, the corporators made application to the Legislature, to be formed into three distinct parishes, each having its own Rector, and on May 4, 1841, such an act was passed, liberty of choice having been freely given to the congregation composed of the actual descendants of the Swedes, who built the church on January 10, 1843, certain articles were decreed

by the Court to be part of the charter or instrument of writing upon which the corporation was formed and established. Article 1st read: "This charter acknowledges itself to be a member of and to belong to the Protestant Episcopal Church in the State of Pennsylvania and the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America."

The Swedish churches in New Jersey and Delaware became formally connected with the Protestant Episcopal Church as early as 1790, and it was simply owing to the long life of Dr. Collin that these churches remained nominally Lutheran, since no steps could well be taken to make a change, under the peculiar circumstances of the case, during his lifetime.

Another very strong point is the fact that while during Dr. Collin's Rectorship he had no less than eight assistants, at different times, yet all of them, without a single exception, were Clergymen in regular standing in the Protestant Episcopal Church.

The Rev. J. Lewis Parks, S. T. D., preached at 4 P. M.

The Trustees of the Endowment Fund reported that during the year the sum of \$1455 67 had been added, making the total amount \$16,661 24. It is confidently expected that, by the 200th anniversary, the amount would reach \$25,000.

From, *Louis Philas A. P.*
Date, *June 30 '95*



MILESTOWN M. E. CHURCH.

HISTORIC MILESTOWN CHURCH

An Old Methodist Edifice on the York Road to be Rebuilt.

The old Milestown Methodist Episcopal Church, in the Twenty-second ward, built in the early part of the present century, is to be rebuilt, so as to meet all the conditions of a present day edifice. The church

is located on the picturesque York road, contiguous to the handsome residences of a number of the wealthy business men of this city and on a spot surrounded by historical associations.

The history of the organization of the congregation dates back to the '20s. Sixty-three years ago, Jonah Wentz, of Olney, now living at the age of 90 years, organized a class meeting on the Culp property. This was the inception of the society known for many years as the "Milestown Methodist Meeting." In 1874 a church building was erected on a piece of land donated by Joseph Megargee, who, while not a member of the denomination, was a man who was anxious to see Christianity spread. In 1832 the Germantown circuit was formed and the new edifice was made one of the preaching places. In those days there were only a few houses within a radius of several miles, but this did not prevent a large congregation of faithful Methodists from attending divine service every Sunday morning and extending an encouraging reception to the visiting preacher. The early preachers included John Finley, John Woolson, William W. Foulk, David Daily, Caleb Lippincott, John A. Roach and William Gilder. Then came James Cunningham, John S. Inskip, Mahlon H. Sisty, J. D. Curtis and Gassoway Oram. It was in 1864 that the Milestown Church became a station, with C. W. Ayres as pastor.

Since the work of rasing a portion of the church was begun an old tablet, which bore the inscription, "Methodist Episcopal Meeting House," has been taken down. Possibly no other Methodist church in the county has thus been named, and it is a peculiarity which the present-day worshippers do not understand.

Last Sunday the financial part of the building project was launched under the most auspicious circumstances. Rev. S. W. Thomas preached at the morning and evening services, and the congregation subscribed enough to meet the expense of the rebuilding of the church.

The old church has an interesting history, but, unlike many of its contemporaries, it is linked with the early Methodism of this century, and it means to win increased strength and additional beauty. The present pastor is Rev. W. H. Lindemuth, who joined the Philadelphia Conference in 1889. He is a graduate of Drew Theological Seminary and of Wesleyan University. Although this is the second year of his pastorate, fifty new members have been added and the Sunday school, under the supervision of William Reibel, has 200 pupils. The trolley line, which passes by the church, gives promise of a steady growth of the population in the eastern part of the ward, and it is expected that an increase of Methodists will result.



EXTERIOR OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH, PINE AND THIRD STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

Colonial Churches.

II.—ST. PETER'S CHURCH, PHILADELPHIA.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH, at the southwest corner of Third and Pine streets, was the second church-edifice erected by Churchmen within the city limits of Philadelphia. Christ Church not being large enough to accommodate the members of all the Church families, a request was made to the vestry, as early as 1753, to build a church in the lower part of the city. At that period, and for long after, the best residences in Philadelphia were between Second street and the Delaware. Many of the "merchant princes" lived on South Front street, some in Swanson and Water streets. The first steps toward the building of the new church were taken in 1758. A lot at Third and Pine streets was granted for the purpose by the "honorable proprietaries," and this was afterward enlarged by subsequent purchase of ground for the graveyard. The church was begun in September, 1758.

In 1761, at a time when no bishop had ever been in Pennsylvania, Dr. William Smith, the distinguished provost of the academy out of which grew the University of Pennsylvania, preached the opening sermon, from the words, "I have surely built Thee a house to dwell in." The same words were set to music and sung by the choir. The procession proceeded from Christ Church to St. Peter's in the following order: First, clerk and sexton; second, questmen; third, vestrymen, two by two; fourth, the Governor and the churchwardens; fifth, clergy who were to officiate; sixth, Governor's Council and attendants; seventh, other clergy, two by two.

The church was ninety feet in length and sixty in width, with no spire, but surmounted by a small cupola. Christ Church presented her sister church with two small bells, which the former had used before procuring a chime. After its completion the new church was named St. Peter's. There has been no change in the original building, and the only addition is the tower and spire, which were built at the western end in 1842, when Benjamin C. Wilcocks presented the church with the chime of bells. It is the same church to which the colonists in their knee-breeches and rich coats came to attend the first service on September 4, 1761, over a hundred and thirty years ago. Rich in her associations, there are few buildings in Philadelphia that can claim closer or more sincere attachments than this venerable old church. Though without pretension to architectural effect, there is a modest grandeur about her and a picturesqueness in her surroundings that appeal to every passer-by. In all this time she has retained her influence in the Church at large, has increased in strength and retained the interest of families that have become separated from her immediate congregation by the lapse of time, the spread of the city, and the growth of other churches.

The pulpit, reading-desk, and chancel rails were built in 1764, and the present organ-loft was put up over the chancel in 1789. In all other respects the plain, austere interior of the old church, with its square, high-backed pews, remains unchanged. A curious arrangement of the interior is the location of the chancel in the eastern end of the church and the pulpit and reading-desk in the other, necessitating the passage of the clergy, preceded by the vergers, after the custom of the olden time, from one end of the church to the other, in the rendition of different portions of the service, and presenting the unusual spectacle of a congregation standing with their backs to the clergy, facing the east, whenever, by the rubric, the congregation is required to stand.

The Diocesan Convention met in St. Peter's Church three times before 1830; the General Convention of the Church was held there in 1821, 1823, 1826, 1835, and 1838, and six bishops have been consecrated within her walls.

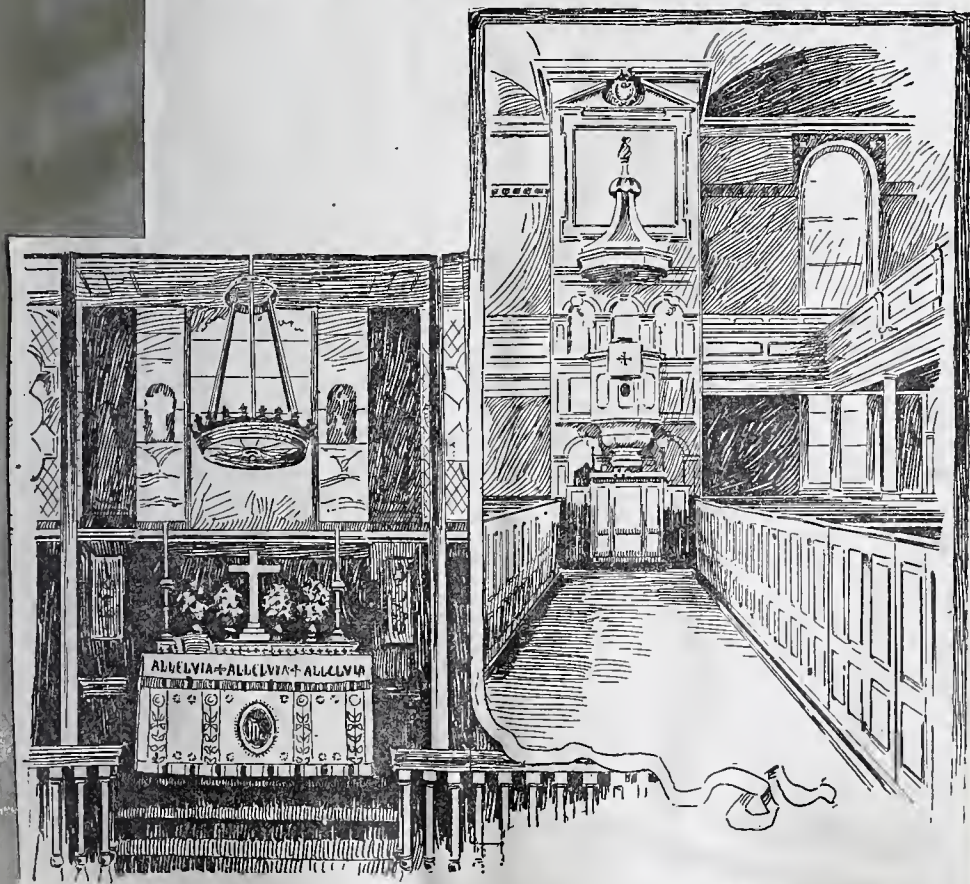
Among those who served her as vestrymen are found the names of Francis Hopkinson, James Biddle, Alexander Wilcocks, Edward Shippen, Commodore Richard Dale, who was noted for his hearty responses in the congregation; William Meredith, Henry Pratt, Joseph Sims, Joseph Stamper, William Bingham, William Plumstead, Redmond Conyngham, Francis Gurney Smith, Joseph R. Ingersoll, Horace Binney, Henry Reed, Charles Willing, J. Francis Fisher, George C. Morris, John Welsh, and Samuel Welsh. Richard and Thomas Penn were the benefactors of St. Peter's. Washington, after he became Commander-in Chief, and during his term as President, when he lived in the neighborhood, was an attendant at St. Peter's Church as well as Christ Church, and occupied the pew now belonging to the family of the late J. Francis Fisher. In the crowded old churchyard which surrounds the church and extends from Third to Fourth streets, enclosed by high brick walls (built in 1784), one may read upon the headstones many well-known names.

The first rector of St. Peter's was Dr. Robert Jannéy. He had been rector of Christ Church for twenty years when St. Peter's was built, and was then seventy-four years old. He was the son of an Irish archdeacon, and came to New York when a young man, where he was assistant minister at Trinity Church. Before coming to Christ Church he had been rector of churches at Rye and Hempstead, in New York. He was rector of St. Peter's only four months, when he was succeeded by Dr. Richard Peters, an Englishman by birth, who received his degree from Oxford. He was assistant minister of Christ Church in 1735, but had a misunderstanding with the rector, and resigned. He had been educated as a lawyer, and was appointed secretary of the Province in 1743, but resigned his secretaryship to take charge of St. Peter's, and continued his labors there for thirteen years. He was distinguished for his ability and culture, and was zealous in his work and liberal in his contributions to the church, which he left free from the debt under which it had struggled for many years.

The rectorate of Dr. Peters covered the remainder of the Colonial history of St. Peter's Church, and with the Revolution came a very different, but also an able and accomplished, man, as his successor, in the person of Jacob Duché. He had been Dr. Peters's assistant. His grandfather was a Huguenot who had come to Philadelphia with William Penn, and his father was a vestryman of Christ Church. Dr. Duché was professor of elocution in the University of Pennsylvania, and was an eloquent preacher. By invitation of the First Continental Congress he read prayers before that body in Carpenter's Hall in September, 1775. He preached the funeral sermon of Peyton Randolph, first president of Congress, of which body he was chaplain. At this time the prayers for the "King and all the royal family" were dropped from the liturgy by order of the vestry and patriotic prayers written by Mr. Duché were substituted in their stead. The prayers for King George were revived by Dr. Duché and Dr. Coombe during the occupation of Philadelphia by the British army in the winter of 1777-78, in consequence of which the patriotic members of the vestry and congregation refused to attend the services. Having been a patriot, Dr. Duché became a Tory and advised Washington to abandon the cause. This course brought him into great disfavor, and he went abroad in December, 1777, where he remained for fifteen years, leaving the church without a rector for nearly sixteen months. The patriotic character of the

vestry and congregation had been changed, and Dr. White, one of his assistants, had gone to New York with Congress as its chaplain. The other assistant, Thomas Coombe, who was a loyalist, was left in sole charge of the church. The two bells which hung in the old belfry, over the pulpit, had been removed by the commissary-general, to keep them out of the hands of the British, and were not returned till after the British army had gone. They took away, however, the board fence that surrounded the graveyard for the use of their troops. One of the old bells is now at Christ Church Hospital, and the other at Christ Church Chapel.

In 1779 the long rectorship of Bishop White began, which lasted for over half a century. A new patriotic vestry had been chosen at the Easter election following the British evacuation, which declared the office of rector vacant and unanimously elected Dr. White. He was then a priest, having been ordained in England, whither he returned to be consecrated bishop in 1787. He preached his first sermon, after he came back, from the old pulpit now in use, and nearly fifty years later he preached his last sermon from the same place. Bishop White was succeeded by Bishop De Lancy as rector of St. Peter's, in 1836. Prior to that date, however—in 1832—Christ Church and St. Peter's Church, which were known as the United Churches, both being under one rector, became distinct and separate corporations, Bishop White being rector of each. Dr. De Lancy was consecrated Bishop of Western New York in 1839, and was succeeded by Rev. William H. Odenheimer. In 1859 Dr. Odenheimer was consecrated Bishop of New Jersey, and the Rev. George Leeds became rector of St. Peter's. He was succeeded by Rev. Thomas F. Davis, D.D., and after him came Dr. Vibbert. The list of assistant ministers includes the names of Sturgeon, Duché, White, Coombe, Blackwell, Bond, Abercrombie, Kemper, Milnor, Muhlenberg, De Lancy, and Odenheimer, a bright, distinguished, and venerated array, four of whom became rectors, and four bishops. One of them, Dr. Coombe, who was a celebrated orator and author, afterward became a prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral and chaplain



INTERIOR OF ST. PETER'S CHURCH, PINE AND THIRD STREETS, PHILADELPHIA.

to the Earl of Carlisle. Another of them, James Milnor, had been a member of Congress from Pennsylvania. Three of them, Duché, Blackwell, and Abercrombie, are buried in the old churchyard, and Dr. Muhlenberg, the author of "I Would Not Live Alway," was the founder of St. Luke's Hospital and St. Johnland, in New York.

Bishop De Lancy speaks of this long array of names as "the great luminaries of the parish." Dr. Parks, the present rector, has taken up the work in the same field as that in which his illustrious predecessors carried it on so successfully. He comes from the strongest parish in Connecticut, and is one of the ablest scholars and preachers in the Church.

At the present time St. Peter's Church is a strong and vigorous parish. Like Christ Church, it has paid great attention to the local parochial and missionary work. The large parish building on Lombard street, and the guild-house adjoining it, both of which run through to the churchyard; St. Peter's House, at Front and Pine streets; the Memorial Church of the Holy Comforter, at Nineteenth and Wharton streets, founded by a parishioner of St. Peter's, and the endowment fund of over \$135,000, are substantial monuments of the growth of parish work at St. Peter's in the last twenty years. All Saints' Church, at Twelfth and Fitzwater streets, was the result of the missionary zeal and liberality of members of St. Peter's parish. The management of Christ Church Hospital, on Belmont avenue, west of the Park, is divided between Christ Church and St. Peter's. Old St. Peter's was the first church in Philadelphia where daily Morning and Evening Prayer were said.

From, *Record*

Philad. Pa.

Date, *July 7 '95*

WHERE DRIVERS MUST PAY

Toll Roads Still Survive in Parts of
the City.

AN EXPENSIVE NUISANCE NOW

Scenes Along the Old York Road,
Where Trolley Cars Rattle by,
While the Farmer Pays
His Tribute.

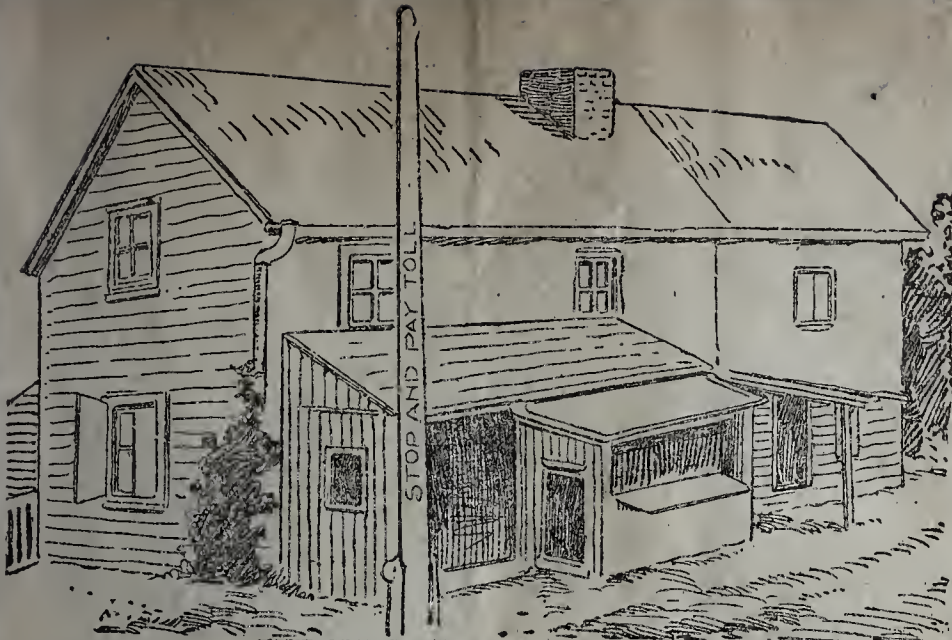
Toll roads in a great city like Philadelphia cannot be considered other than as gross anachronisms and real barriers to civilization, but a few do exist and linger on as interesting survivals of a different generation from this. The Old

York road, which is now controlled by the People's Traction Company, is the best-known of these strange survivals, but three or four others still hang on in the northern part of the city, especially in the Twenty-third and Thirty-fifth wards, where tolls are still charged on the Bustleton, Asylum and Oxford turnpikes, greatly to the disgust of all drivers over those thoroughfares.

In the days of stage coaches and the infancy of railroads the turnpike was a well-established institution, treated with respect and looked upon as a public convenience. To travel with comfort in almost any direction was impossible without the payment of toll, as the free roads were full of ruts and washouts, making driving a difficult and dangerous task. The turnpikes, which received their names from the turnstiles that barred them at stated intervals, were kept in condition by the companies that built them, and that in return for their labor exacted toll from those that used the road.

This was considered just and fair in the old days, but now a tollgate is looked upon either as a curiosity or as a nuisance, according to the temperament of the man who must pay to pass it. A pedestrian is a favored individual—he can pass without paying; so can a funeral procession, but all others who drive, ride or bestride a bicycle must give up their pennies, and a special tax is levied upon droves of cattle, sheep and hogs.

There are six toll houses on the Old York road, which cover a distance of about 10 miles. That the road does a paying business is shown by the fact that the revenue derived from one gate alone is said to be from \$4000 to \$5000 a year. This, however, is the busiest gate of the lot, known as gate No. 2.



THE OLD STYLE OF TOLL HOUSE.

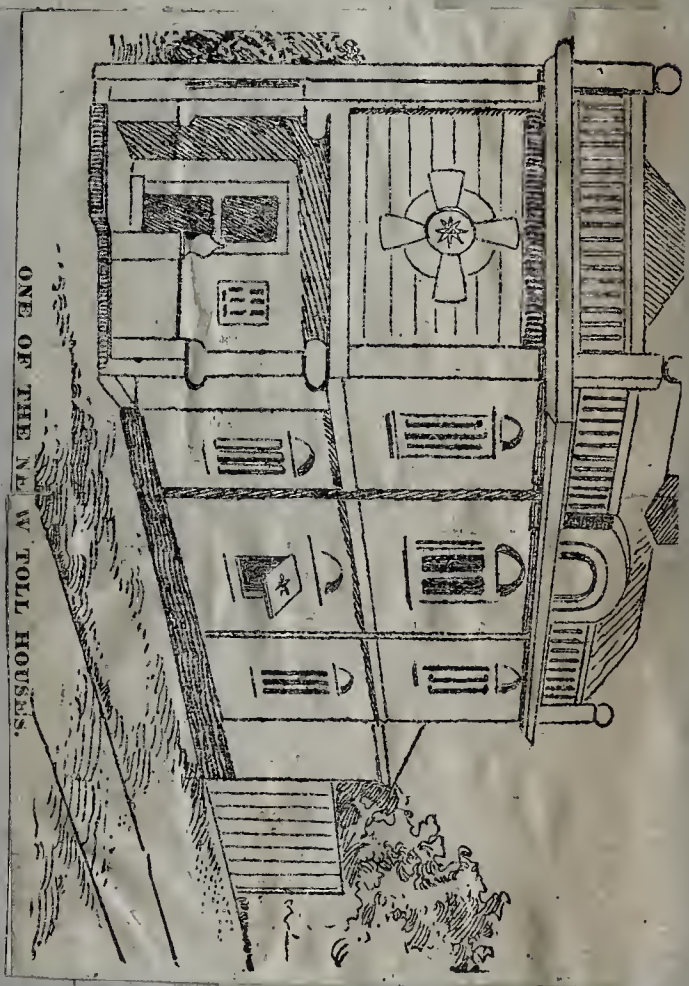
It is situated at Tabor road, near the Jewish Hospital. Gate No. 1 is at Nicetown lane; No. 3 at Haines street; No. 4 at Spring avenue, Montgomery County; No. 5 at Washington lane, and No. 6 at Susquehanna street, Willow Grove. The toll charged is 1¼ cents a mile for each horse driven, three-fourths of a cent a mile for bicycles and one-half a cent a mile for a horse led or ridden. Mules or oxen harnessed are charged the same rate as horses. Sheep or hogs are taxed two cents a score a mile, and cattle five cents a score.

The penalty for dodging the payment of toll is legally fixed at \$10, and placards advising the traveler of that fact are fixed in prominent places at every gate. The majority of the toll houses along the Old York Road are being replaced by modern two-story structures, built in Colonial style, with inset porches, yellow walls and white trimmings. Very ornamental they look, but they lack the old-time appearance of those they have replaced.

An example of the older sort is at gate No. 1, at Nicetown lane. It is a long two-story wooden house, dating from the first half of the century. Part of the second story projects beyond the building line, and the doorway is enclosed in a structure resembling a sentry box. Next to this is a news stand, furnished not only with the daily papers, but with a supplementary stock of cheap candies, pretzels, cakes and popular brands of smoking and chewing tobacco.

Creeping vines cluster about one corner of the house, and an old-time pump furnishes its inmates with all the cool pure water they can drink or use. Directly in front of the doorway stands a bar that may be let down across the road, effectually blocking all passage, and upon this is written in large black letters:

* * * * *
 * STOP AND PAY YOUR TOLL. *
 * * * * *



From the yard in the rear of the house comes the familiar chirping of chickens and the self-satisfied cluck of ducks, while a sign on the garden gate warns passers by to beware of a mild-looking dog, whose appearance belies the character thrust upon him by the placard. Past this picture of country life runs, every few minutes, a trolley car, with clanging bell and a load of passengers bound for Jenkintown and Willow Grove, in strange contrast to the bucolic aspect of the toll house.

The many drivers over the Old York road dislike exceedingly paying tolls, and the cycling fraternity are particularly averse to taxation of this kind. As long, however, as the road remains the property of a private corporation they must continue to pay for its use, and it is only when the city shall have become the owner of all roads within its limits that the toll-gate will pass out of existence.

From, *Lucie*

Philada Pa

Date, *July 7 '95*

THE ROMANCE OF THE COURTS

A LAST LOOK AT THE COMMON PLEAS
IN INDEPENDENCE HALL.

SESSIONS NEARLY OVER THERE

The Present Uncomfortable Quarters Soon to be Left Forever, and the New Quarters in the New City Hall to be Occupied. Celebrated Cases That the Old Courts of the County Have Seen.

The Common Pleas Courts conclude their current term next Saturday, and when they reconvene after the summer recess, will open their sessions in their new rooms in the City Hall. Yesterday the regular lists were heard for the last time in "State House Row," and the buildings which have been used continuously as courts for over a century will be finally abandoned. Some of them will certainly be demolished, the others will no longer be used as courts.

The event is significant from a historical point of view, but the romance of the old rooms, the tragedies and comedies, the historic trials, incidents and associations

make the fact of the removal a hundred times more interesting, and constitute a story of engrossing fascination. The old rooms have seen the sessions of the United State Senate and House of Representatives, and the United States Supreme Court. Scenes have been enacted there and decisions rendered which threatened to turn State against national government. Life romances have been enacted, often have the old walls heard the sentence of death pronounced in punishment of crimes rarely excelled in their violence and brutality, and finally the old buildings carry with them memories of quaint nooks and corners and of a host of famous people and characters which, with the present appearance of the buildings and court rooms, will soon be but a memory.

The exterior appearance of the group of buildings is familiar to almost every American, as "State House Row" must necessarily appear in every picture of Independence Hall. Although they were put up piecemeal and at different times during the last century there is a picturesque harmony about the entire group which fronts on Chestnut street between Fifth and Sixth. Independence Hall is in the centre of the block, the old "City Hall" and "Court House" stand at the corners of the streets and between them reach the two low wings containing a tangle of departments, many isolated court rooms, low vaulted chambers and thousands of records. Independence Hall was ready for occupancy in 1736, the old City Hall and Court House in 1789 and 1791. The two wings adjoining the State House were finished about 1813, being erected on the site of two square, low office buildings known as "Province Hall," erected about 1733, and used as offices. The walls of the wings extended on a line with those of Independence Hall for some distance on either side and then jut out in front into extensions resembling pavilions. The brick walls are broken by many clustered windows and in the rear are divided by blank arches. In the angles in the front of the buildings are alcoves containing busts of Franklin and Washington. The low roof has two domes in each wing. As originally designed the buildings only extended to within about fifteen feet of the corner structures, and this pass-

age was used as an alley way leading from Chestnut street to the square. Early in the seventies these alleys were closed and built in so that now the row is a solid structure from Fifth to Sixth streets. All through the buildings are constant evidences of their piecemeal construction. Windows are walled up and covered with books. Others are cut down to serve as doors. In one court-room part of the wall of Independence Square has been undermined to give more room for a jury box. In another room a row of windows built to overlook one of the alley-ways opens into an adjoining office.

The old courts are inadequate and out of date. The furniture is plain and more suitable to a magistrate's court. The ventilation is especially defective, and during jury trials the courts reek with bad air. Even a yearly renovation, refrescoing and new wall paper and carpets cannot bring them up to date and few of the lawyers regret the removal.

This transfer has been deferred until this late day because of the number of offices



THE PROTHONOTARY'S OFFICE, SIXTH AND CHESTNUT STREETS.

and court rooms in the City Hall which had to be fitted up for the accommodation of this particular branch of the city government. There are eight Common Pleas Court rooms, a long series of offices occupied by the Prothonotary, another series used by the Sheriff, and literally carloads of records to be provided for, and the connection of all these departments requires that they be moved at the same time.

The court system of this State has remained practically unchanged for over 200 years. William Penn was a lover of peace and disapproval of litigation of any kind, but the necessities of his growing province required the establishment of civil tribunals before it was many years old. The proprietor himself presided over the Provincial Council in which he had from three to five associates, and which in some matters exercised the functions of a court of errors and appeals. The Common Pleas, Quarter

Sessions and Orphans' Courts completed the civil tribunals, while the Admiralty Court had jurisdiction over maritime matters. The three first mentioned are still the chief county courts. The Admiralty tribunal was superseded by the United States Circuit and District Courts under the Federal Constitution. The county courts have always been vested with equity powers except from 1720 to 1735, when Governor Keith's Court of Equity was in existence, but it was abolished in the latter year.

During the early part of its history the Courts of Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions and Orphans' Court were occupied by executive rather than judicial affairs, such as laying out and working upon public roads, granting licenses and the like. Justices of the Peace were commissioned to sit as Common Pleas Judges in the three civil courts from the beginning until the revolution, and during that time hardly a single



AMONG THE RECORDS.

lawyer was elevated to the bench. In 1759 an act of Assembly formed a judiciary of five persons to sit in the Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts. The act of 1791 passed to render effectual the Constitution of Pennsylvania of 1790 established a Common Pleas judiciary consisting of a president Judge and three or four associates. These Judges could also exercise jurisdiction in the Orphans' Court, the Court of Quarter Sessions, Oyer and Terminer and that of the "Register." In 1811 the Common Pleas became so clogged with the large increase of business that the District Court was established, with the jurisdiction practically the same as that of the Common Pleas, although its Judges could not sit in the other county courts. The membership of this court consisted of a president Judge and two associates. It was a great success, and its business had grown immensely when it was abolished by the new State Constitution in 1875.

At present criminal cases are tried in the Court of Quarter Sessions and murder cases

in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, but the story of this class of jurisdiction is rather more complicated than that of the other county courts. At first criminal cases were almost exclusively tried before the City Court, consisting of the Mayor, Recorder and Aldermen, presided over by the Recorder. Special courts of Oyer and Terminer were held by Judges specially appointed from time to time, and included at least one Supreme Court Justice.

The City Court was succeeded by the Mayor's Court in the act of March 11, 1789, granting a charter to Philadelphia. It consisted of Mayor, Recorder and Aldermen, or any four of them provided the Mayor or Recorder be one, and this tribunal tried all criminals usually coming under the jurisdiction of the Quarter Sessions. The Mayor's Court was abolished in 1838, to be succeeded by the Court of Criminal Sessions, consisting of a president Judge and two associates, all ex-officio Justices of the Peace. That court only lasted two years, for in 1840 it was followed by the Court of General Sessions, consisting of three Judges. But this tribunal was almost as short lived, for an act of February 3, 1843, abolished it and reinstated the Quarter Sessions Court

in all its powers and original jurisdiction in criminal cases.

The judicial system of the county was in this condition until the new Constitution of the State went into effect on January 1, 1875. Then the District Court was abolished, the Common Pleas expanded to four courts of equal powers, each presided over by a President Judge and two associates;

Court No. 1—President Judge, Joseph Allison, transferred in 1875 from old Common Pleas. Re-elected in 1876 and 1886 for terms of ten years.

Associates—William S. Pierce, transferred from old Common Pleas. Elected for ten years in 1876 and in 1886. Died April 4, 1887.

Edward M. Paxson, transferred from old



A COURT ROOM ENTRANCE IN INDEPENDENCE HALL.

the Quarter Sessions given jurisdiction in criminal cases, the Court of Oyer and Terminer in murder trials. The Quarter Sessions and Oyer and Terminer are presided over by one of the Common Pleas Judges, and the whole system is controlled by the Board of Judges, consisting of all the Judges of the Common Pleas. The Constitution of 1874 placed the affairs of the dead, formerly administered in the Common Pleas, in the hands of the Orphans' Court, a separate tribunal of which the Register of Wills is clerk.

The roster of the Common Pleas Judges under their present organization is as follows:

Common Pleas. He never served, being meantime elected to the Supreme Court, where he took his seat January 4, 1875.

Craig Biddle, appointed to fill Judge Paxson's place. Elected for ten years in 1875 and 1885.

T. Amadee Bregy, appointed to succeed Judge Pierce. He took his seat April 3, 1887 and was elected for ten years in November of the same year.

Court No. 2—President Judge, John Innis Clark Hare, transferred from old District Court. Elected November 1878 and 1888 for ten years.

Associate Judges—James I. Mitchell, transferred from the District Court. Elected for ten years in November 1881; elected to the

Supreme Court in 1888.

Joseph T. Pratt, elected November, 1874, died March 26, 1877.

D. Newlin Fell, appointed May 3, 1877, to succeed Judge Pratt; elected for ten years 1884; elected to the Supreme Court 1893.

Samuel W. Pennypacker, appointed to succeed Judge Mitchell; elected 1890 for ten years.

Theodore F. Jenkins, appointed to succeed Judge Fell, January, 1894.

Meyer Sulzberger, elected to succeed Judge Jenkins November, 1894.

Court No. 3—President Judge, James R. Ludlow, transferred from the old Common Pleas, elected for ten years in November, 1877; died September 21, 1886.

Thomas K. Finletter, transferred from the old Common Pleas; elected for terms of ten years in 1880 and 1890. He became President Judge upon the death of Judge Ludlow by his seniority as associate.

Associate Judges—James Lynd, transferred from the old District Court; died December 30, 1876.

William H. Yerkes, appointed to succeed Judge Lynd; died October 10, 1885.

James Gay Gordon, appointed to succeed Judge Yerkes; elected for ten years November, 1886.

Henry Reed, appointed to fill vacancy left by death of Judge Ludlow; elected for ten years in 1887.

Court No. 4—President Judge, M. Russell Thayer, transferred from the District Court; re-elected for ten years in 1878 and 1888.

Associate Judges—Amos Briggs, transferred from District Court; term expired in 1882.

Thomas R. Elcock, elected November 3, 1874.

Michael Arnold, elected to succeed Judge Briggs on November 7, 1882.

Robert N. Willson, elected to succeed Judge Elcock in 1884.

This leaves the personnel of the courts at present as follows:

No. 1—President Judge, Joseph Allison; Associates, Judges Biddle and Bregy.

No. 2—President Judge, J. I. Clark Hare; Associates, Judges Pennypacker and Sulzberger.

No. 3—President Judge, Thomas K. Finletter; Associates, Judges Gordon and Reed.

No. 4—President Judge, M. Russell Thayer; Associates, Judges Arnold and Willson.

A word more is necessary to make a tour of the court rooms intelligible to a layman. Each of the four Common Pleas Courts, known respectively as Courts Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, has two court rooms, which are lettered consecutively through the entire group. The rooms of Court No. 1 are known as A and B, of No. 2 as C and D, of No. 3 as E and F, of No. 4 as G and H.

Room A, of Court No. 1, occupies the "New" Court House, on Sixth street, below Chestnut street. Built about 1867, as a building for the Quarter Sessions Court, that had outgrown its old court room, it has always been ugly, inconvenient and an eyesore to everyone with any instinct for the artistic. It is little more than four brick walls, pierced with long windows and topped with a low slate roof, without ornament or embellishment, or attractive feature of any kind. The first floor is divided by a dark hall, into jury, witness and Judges' rooms on either side. The entire second floor

is taken up with a huge, lofty court room and several retiring rooms. The hall is by far the largest of its kind in the city, so large in fact, that voices of Judges, witnesses and lawyers are alike lost in the waste of space. The acoustics are such a failure that the voice of a speaker does not fill more than half the space, and spectators hear little of what is going on. The sounding board back of the bench has been erected to remedy the evil, but without avail, and every other experiment has proved equally useless. As a room, the "New" court has hardly a single advantage. The interior is bare, ugly and cheerless, except for the sunlight that streams in through the tall windows, and the glimpses of the surrounding square. The furniture is of plain, dark wood, without ornament of any kind.

Court No. 1 moved into the room in 1891, when it was vacated by the Quarter Sessions moving to the City Hall. But even during the twenty-four years it was occupied as a criminal court it had its long list of tragedies, tales of sin, violence, crime and degradation, for it was here that most of the murder cases between 1868 and 1891 were tried, and here hundreds of prisoners faced the consequences of their wrongdoing.

Among the first of the unusual cases during these years was the trial and conviction of Gerald Eaton for the murder of Timothy Heenan, brother of a well-known pugilist. In June, 1868, Heenan was shot down at Fifth and Spruce streets while talking with a group of politicians. About the same time George S. Twitchell was convicted for the murder of his mother-in-law on October 22, 1868, in the house on the northeast corner of Tenth and Pine streets. The case was a mystery, and Twitchell was convicted through circumstantial evidence. Eaton and Twitchell were to have been hung on the same scaffold, but on the morning of the execution Twitchell was found dead in his cell, having poisoned himself during the night. He left behind a confession implicating his wife in the murder, but she had already been acquitted. The double scaffold had but one victim that day but after Eaton's execution his relatives tried to cheat it of even the one by resuscitating the corpse with an electric battery. The experiment was a failure.

Two other murder trials in the new court had a peculiar connection in that they were both incited by jealousy for one woman, nicknamed the "Queen of the Slums." James Kane was convicted in January 29, 1885, for murdering a friend on the 12th of the same month. James McManus was convicted in May, 1890, for killing John McGinnis at Third and Pine streets on September 26 preceding. Both were hung, and during the McManus trial the "Queen" was constantly in attendance in court, sitting apparently unmoved, although the prisoner was the second man who heard sentence of death pronounced upon him in the same room on her account.

The new court also witnessed the trial and conviction in May, 1888, of Mrs. Sarah Whiting who poisoned her husband and three children to get the insurance money on their lives. This case is so recent that it is unnecessary to repeat details, but Mrs. Whiting is said to have been the first woman who ever went to the scaffold in this city.

Among the other murder trials which the court has seen are those of Frederick Heidenbult, who killed his employer, Godfrey Kuhnle, a baker on Frankford avenue, below Girard avenue, in December, 1875; John McGinnis, who killed his mother-in-law, in September, 1881, and whose trial lasted almost a month, with execution two years later; and Dr. G. F. Goerson, charged with poisoning his mother-in-law, and who was under suspicion for committing the same sort of crime upon his wife. Dr. Goerson was arrested in April, 1880, was given two trials at both of which he was convicted, and during which an immense amount of expert testimony was heard. Added to this record of crime are the convictions of Charles Briggs, who murdered his wife in July, 1883, while in a fit of insane jealousy; Joseph Taylor, who, in 1884, beat out the brains of Michael F. Doran, a keeper, in his cell of the Eastern Penitentiary, and George W. Fletcher, who killed James Hanley on the pavement of the Weccacoe Eugene House, on Queen street, below Second. This crime was said to have been most unprovoked and cold-blooded. Fletcher approached Hanley and threw his arms around him, and held his victim helpless while he pilled the knife.

Shortly after the war Jimmie Haggerty, who was on trial in the New Court House for a minor offense, made a most daring escape from the court room. He tore himself loose from his custodian, ran to one of the second story windows and jumped through it to the ground. He found himself in Independence Square, and hurried over the intervening turf, through one of the passages of State House row, across Chestnut street and into the American Hotel, which in those days stood opposite Independence Hall. Passing through the hotel he came to a door opening upon Jayne street where he found an unoccupied carriage waiting. He did not ask permission to use it, but stepped in and ordered the driver to drive off at a break-neck speed. His pursuers were completely baffled as to what had become of him, and had to give up the chase.

After the Quarter Sessions moved to the City Hall and Court No. 1 took possession, the "New" court always looked to its former habits as if it had reformed and grown



THE SIDE DOOR OF THE OLD COURT.

respectable in its old age. The serenity and dignity of a civil tribunal took the place of the squalor and rush of a busy criminal court. The two prisoners' pens, with spiked iron palisades around three sides, which confronted the visitor as he entered the lawyers' enclosure, were taken to the City Hall. The trap door in the floor through which the prisoners descended to a stairway leading to the prison van, was securely nailed up. The dirt was cleaned away, the floors were covered with soft carpets and the furniture was renewed.

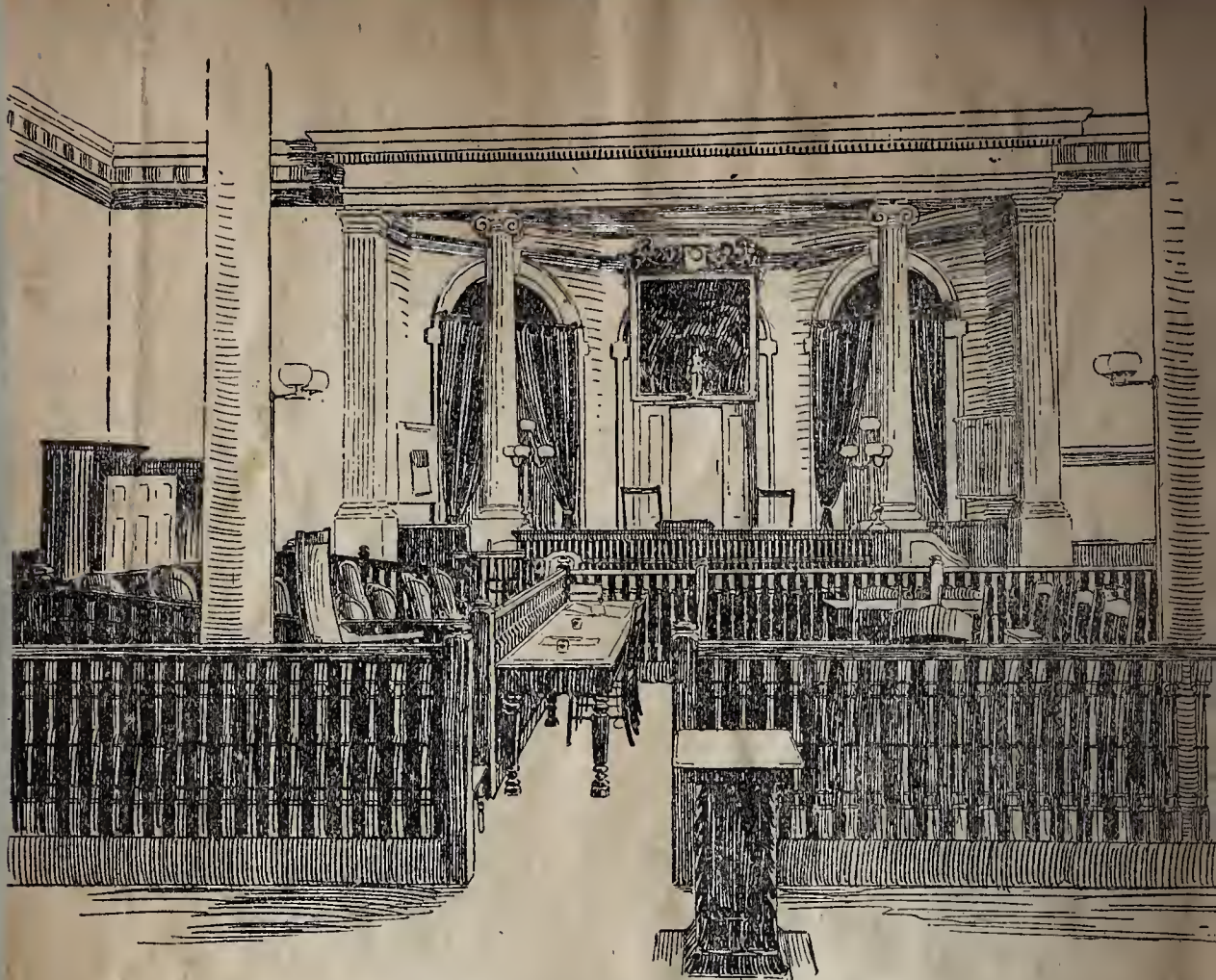
One of the opening scenes of Court No. 1's occupancy was noteworthy. Early in De-

cember, 1891, Judge Joseph Allison, the President of the court, celebrated here the fortieth anniversary of his election to the bench. Then the dismal room was gay with palms and exotics, the bench and alcove behind it filled with beautiful floral pieces, among which was a statue of Justice. Seated on either side of Judge Allison were the judiciary of the Supreme Court and of this and other counties. The court room was crowded with the most distinguished members of the local bar and several hours were spent in eloquent eulogy and congratulations.

Room B, of Common Pleas Court, No. 1, occupies the old Court of Quarter Sessions, in the building at the corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets. Its record of criminals is even darker than that of the new court, and it was long nick named the "slaughter house." Year after year the crimes of the city were aired there for almost a century; murderer after murderer was sentenced to death, and the walls once saw a tragedy of their own in presence of Judge and jury, but in spite of all these stains the place is made a spot of national interest from the fact that here, from 1790 to 1800, the House of Representatives of the United States struggled with the affairs of the infant nation.

When the building was finished in 1789 it was occupied by the two houses of Congress in the following year. It was intended as a "court house" for the tribunals of the county. The first building of its kind was the Town Hall and court house, built in 1710 at one end of the market sheds on High street, between Second and Third. This was a quaint structure, with a market in the arcaded first floor, and the public offices upon the second, approached by two long flights of wooden steps. It was capped by a high hipped roof, with a cupola in the center. Here the courts sat until the State House was occupied in 1735, when the drift of the government offices westward led to a gradual transfer of the courts.

The interior arrangements of the building on Sixth street have been entirely changed since Congress occupied it. In those days the main entrance was from the central door on Chestnut street. A hall led from this to the door of the House in the rear room upon the first floor. From the hall also ascended a stairway to the second story, where the Senate Chamber had its place over the House in the rear of the building. The small rooms on either side of the lower hall and second story were used as offices and committee rooms. While Congress was occupying the building in 1793 the State Assembly enlarged the structure in the rear, and added the Senate gallery. The present dimensions of the building are 50 feet in width and 88 in depth. Its original cost was \$16,000, a sum which would hardly



THE OLD COURT, COMMON PLEAS, NO. 1, ROOM B.

pay for the furniture of the new court rooms at Broad and Market streets.

The appearance of the Old Court is entirely different from that of the House of Representatives. The bench is in an alcove on the south side, separated from the main chamber by a wooden cornice and two fluted columns. The enclosure for jury, counsel, witnesses and court officers radiate from this. When the room was used as the House of Representatives the Speaker's desk was near the middle of the west wall. Behind it was the colossal bust of Minerva, now in the Ridgway Library. On either side extended four narrow tables for the official reporters, and the members' desks extended in front, upon a carpeted platform raised three steps. Behind the desks a small open space was used as a promenade for members and prominent visitors. The entrance is supposed to have been through a small door opening from "State House Yard" on the east side of the edifice.

The old Senate Chamber, now used by Room C, of Common Pleas Court, No. 2, has several historic mementos. The bench is in an alcove on the south side, in the same spot that held the chair and modest table of Vice President John Adams, Speaker of the Senate. Over the bench, upon the curved surface of the cornice, a

large eagle was painted while Congress occupied the room, and although the paint is scaling off in places, and the colors are dull, it still remains in a good state of preservation. The wings are extended, the talons each hold a bunch of arrows, the clouds behind the head are surrounded with gold stars.

The ceiling decorations are also believed to date back to the same period. The ground color is a dull purple, and three wheel-like ventilators are pierced through the plaster near the centre. Around the middle opening a conventional design in grapes and vines is executed in plaster.

The location of the Senate gallery is still plainly visible. It only held fifteen or twenty people, was erected along the north side of the room over the main doorway and entered from another gallery and stairway in the jury room adjoining on the northeast. When it was removed, about 1836, the gap in the wall made by the floor joists was but roughly plastered over so that the outline of the floor is still visible through the wall paper. The cornice had a narrow border beneath it decorated with conventional festoons of foliage. When the gallery door was closed this decoration was not replaced, so that the cornice is plain

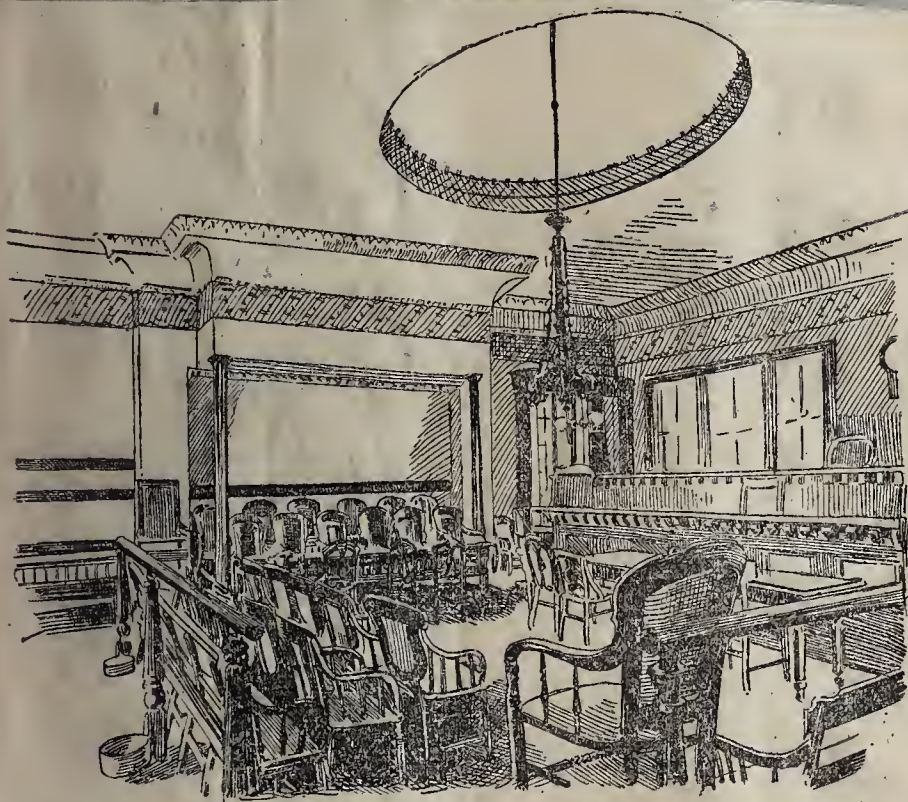
where the door broke the wall. A crack in the cornice above it also outlines the former opening.

It was in this room that John Adams was sworn in as second President of the United States and Thomas Jefferson took the oath of office as Vice President. The ceremonies were very simple. Adams rose from his chair, approached the table, behind which the Supreme Court Justices were sitting, and had the oath administered. Then he returned to his seat. Presently he made a speech and Jefferson was sworn in. When the procession was formed to retire Washington insisted in passing out behind President Adams and Vice President Jefferson. The day marked his exit from public life. He retired to Mount Vernon, never to hold office again.

The Senators in those days were models of elegance and decorum and the most per-

During the succeeding years the room witnessed murder trial after murder trial in rapid succession. To detail them all would mean a constant repetition of circumstances of brutality and violence which would grow monotonous from their very fiendishness. Other of the cases, however, have such romantic circumstances or legal significance as to be worth retelling.

One of these was the case of Johanna Chew, who was tried in 1830 in the Criminal Court before Judge King for murdering her husband by giving him a dose of arsenic in a spoonful of molasses. The jury was charged at half-past ten o'clock on a Saturday evening, and in accordance with the command of the old English common law were shut up in the jury room without "meat, drink, fire or candles." They bore the fasting and lack of light until Sunday night, when counsel for the Commonwealth and



COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, NO. 3, ROOM F.

fect order reigned during their sessions. The meetings of the House of Representatives were more informal. Members chatted, strolled about, became involved in hot debates and put their feet on the desks. While Congress sat in these rooms Vermont, Kentucky and Tennessee were admitted to Statehood, the United States Bank was legalized, a Mint established at Seventh and Filbert streets and the young Republic met the dangerous issue of a friction with England regarding its feelings toward France, then in the throes of her bloody revolution.

After the Federal Government removed to Washington in the summer of 1800 the House of Representatives was occupied by the Common Pleas, the Orphans' and Quarter Sessions Court.

prisoner offered to provide food if they would accept it. The majority of the jury refused it, and stayed out all Sunday night without relief. On Monday morning two of the jurors—an old man hardly able to walk and another juror just recovering from a fever, sent word to the Court that if they were kept there much longer their lives would be in danger. A doctor was sent to them, and he confirmed the fact, whereupon Judge King discharged the jury.

The following December Mrs. Chew came up again for trial, and her counsel applied for her liberation on the ground that the Constitution of the State prohibited the courts placing the life of a citizen twice in jeopardy. The Oyer and Terminer Court decided against this contention under the existing circumstances, and upon the matter being appealed to the Supreme Court,

the decision was reversed, and the accused woman escaped. The ruling of the higher tribunal was that a Judge could not discharge a jury in a criminal case unless there was an overruling necessity. That had not been shown upon the first trial of this case, as the jurors were not discharged because there actually was danger, but because they might suffer in the future. Moreover, the Supreme Court said that the old English law practice depriving jurors of "meat, drink, fire and caudle," was not in force in Pennsylvania, and that the jurors could be supplied with everything they wanted. In consequence of this decision jurors now live on the fat of the land.

Another peculiar murder case was tried in 1835. In those days the fashionable confectionery store of the town was kept by

James Wood on Chestnut street between Fifth and Sixth. Wood had a pretty daughter, who was cashier of the store and moreover a great favorite with the men. She fell in love with a book-maker and gambler and married him, secretly, without her father even knowing of their acquaintance. The father would have been opposed to the match under any circumstances, but when he heard of the nuptials after his daughter had been a bride several days, he became highly enraged, braced himself with several drinks of liquor, went to the girl's room and shot her. Wood was tried, but his counsel fought the case hard and had him acquitted, even though the facts were admitted. The defense was insanity, in support of which a French doctrine was introduced that the desire to commit murder was in itself moral insanity.

The "Native American" riots of 1844, when St. Augustine's and St. Michael's Roman Catholic Churches were destroyed by mobs, resulted in several trials in the Quarter Sessions Court. One of the first of these was the murder trial of John Dealy, who had been seen passing between the two groups of citizens that attacked the mob destroying St. Michael's Church. The strongest evidence against him was that he had been seen with something white, like sheet lead, in his hand. He was sentenced to the penitentiary for a long term of years.

Another murder trial growing out of the same troubles was that of Isaac Hare, charged with killing James Rice. It was proved that Rice was standing in the yard of his house on Cadwalader street, looking over the fence at the mob, when he was deliberately murdered by Hare. A verdict of murder in the second degree was rendered, and Hare was sent to the penitentiary, but was subsequently pardoned.

The most important of this group of trials was that of James Sherry, charged with murdering a man named Greble, while the latter was aiding in burning St. Michael's Church. According to the law of the State, the municipality is liable for damages done by a mob. Judge King was weak enough to decide that such being the case, and a legal remedy for losses thus sustained being provided, a man had no right to use violence or commit murder to repel the mob. It was proved that Sherry and James Campbell, a companion, did fire upon the mob, and under Judge King's ruling Sherry was convicted. But Judge King's ruling was overthrown by Judge Gibson, the Chief Justice of the State, who in re-establishing the old common law rule of the right of self-defense against mob violence used the oft-quoted words: "This is the law of Pennsylvania, my native State."

If it were otherwise I would not live in it one single day." Sherry had a new trial and was acquitted.

During the next few years Philadelphia was shocked with a number of murders of extraordinary atrocity, and in nearly every case the trials ended in a sentence of death in the Old Court.

In March, 1848, the wife of G. L. Rademacher was cut to pieces and her husband terribly hacked by burglars who entered their bookstore on Fourth street, above Arch. The burglars broke in in the early morning and the house showed that a desperate struggle had taken place. Charles Langfeldt, a shoemaker, living in the Northern Liberties, was arrested for the crime, convicted and hung upon a chain of circumstantial evidence. The facts against him were the finding of the broken blade of a peculiar shoemaker's knife among the bedclothes of the murdered woman, the fact that he had taken his clothes to the laundry immediately upon hearing the crime talked about, and the finding of blood on his bed and other garments.

The next famous murder trial in the Old Court was that of Matthias and Blaise Stupinski, brothers, and Poles, who were convicted and hung for killing Jacob Lehming, a 19-year-old peddler, in Richmond in January, 1852. These human fiends were also brought to justice through a chain of circumstantial evidence. The boy's body was cut in three pieces and thrown into the river, where it was found when the ice melted in the spring. The links in the chain of evidence were the finding of the ring the boy wore when he died, a gift from his mother, in possession of one of the brothers, and the discovery of the metal clasp of the peddler's pocket-book among the ashes in the Stupinkis' stove, the murderers having rifled the purse and burned it.

Next William J. Armstrong was tried in September, 1860, for the murder of Robert Crawford while the two were driving together. This case hinged largely upon the identity of the team. A witness was also called at the last moment to testify that he had identified Armstrong from having seen his face in the flash of his revolver as he shot his victim. Armstrong was convicted and executed. His gain in exchange for this penalty was \$150 in gold, of which he robbed his victim.

Another famous case in the Old Court about this time was the trial of Thomas W. Smith for the murder of Richard Carter in a room in the St. Charles Hotel in 1857. The defense was insanity, and upon this plea he was acquitted. The murder was committed in a wild fit of jealousy over Carter's alleged friendship for Smith's wife, Carter being the woman's guardian, and rumors coming to the husband about the pair but a few months after his marriage.

Arthur Spring was also tried in the Old Court for the murder of two sisters, Honora Shaw and Ellen Lynch, in a house on Federal street, near Seventh. The price of this crime was four \$20 gold pieces. Spring was determined to get the money at any cost, and tried to do it by marrying Honora Shaw. She refused him, whereupon he murdered them both. Spring was convicted, sentenced and executed.

Last and most horrible of this ghastly col-

section of criminal prosecutions in the Old Court was the famous Probst murder trial in June, 1866. Anton Probst killed seven members of the Deerlug family at their home, on Old Point Road to rob them of

had had the case delayed from time to time until February 20, when the trial was called, and he again made an excuse for a continuance. The prisoner was watching the argu-



COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, NO. 2, ROOM C.

their money. The victims were Mr. and Mrs. Deering, their niece, three children and a boy in the fields. The city was wildly excited over the affair, and the prison van was guarded by a cordon of police and Independence Square patrolled by officers to keep the prisoner from violence. Probst was also convicted and executed.

Finally this black list of horrors that were tried in the old court room concludes with the story of the tragedy enacted there, and which resulted in the guilty man going free. In the winter of 1867 a man named Ellar was on trial for assaulting a little daughter of Thomas Lees. Counsel for the prisoner

ment of his attorney from the dock in the northeastern corner of the room, when the girl's father, enraged beyond endurance at the slowness of the law's revenge, walked over to the dock, drew a revolver and shot his daughter's assailant, killing him instantly. The father was indicted, tried for the murder and acquitted in the very room that witnessed his crime.

Another scene of a vastly different character was enacted in the Old Court during war times in which the clashing of Federal and States rights were brought to an issue. Albert I. Boileau, editor and publisher of the Evening Journal, was summarily arrested by Provost General Montgomery.

taken to Fort McHenry, near Baltimore, and imprisoned. The charge against him was of publishing in his paper criticisms of President Lincoln and the Federal Government. About this time the feeling as to States rights and the exercise of summary powers by the Federal Government ran high, and Judge Ludlow, who was sitting in the Old Court, called the grand jury before him, charged them as to what was called the "abduction" of Editor Bollman and ordered the jury to investigate the affair and report to the Court. The special presentment subsequently made by the grand jury mentioned the names of Provost General Montgomery and the other United States army officers connected with the arrest. Judge Ludlow directed the District Attorney to prepare indictments against the persons mentioned in the presentment.

The presentment and charge occurred on a Thursday and Judge Ludlow's sessions ended with the week. On the following Monday Judge Allison presided and his views of Federal and States rights differed so materially from those of his colleague that he charged the grand jury that no such indictments should be found unless the District Attorney be directed to send in the bills by the majority of the Common Pleas Judges. Judge Allison contended that Judge Ludlow's actions of the previous week were in excess of his authority.

The entire second floor of the Old Court House is occupied by Court No. 2. The old Senate chamber is used as Room C, and the room fronting on Chestnut street as Room D. The latter apartment and the Prothonotary's office beneath it were made by the extensive alterations in the building completed about 1818. At that time the central hall was abolished, and another hall and stairway constructed across the building near its centre with an entrance on Sixth street approached through a broad arch by a flight of low steps. This arrangement is still retained and has the advantage of providing two good-sized court rooms in the space formerly cut up into halls and committee rooms.

The old Senate Chamber was occupied by the United States District and Circuit Courts when Congress vacated it, and the sessions of the former tribunal had much to do during the first years of occupancy with a case at once romantic, political and humorous. It was a serious national complication at the time, but now it seems merely funny, for it deals with the ruses of a Federal Marshal to serve a writ on two widows, guarded by soldiers and the State Legislature.

The beginning of the story is romantic. During the revolution Captain Gideon Olmstead and three sailors from New England were captured by the British, taken to Jamaica and forced to join the crew of the sloop Active, which shortly after sailed to New York with a cargo of supplies for the Royalist forces. All went well until the vessel was off the Capes of the Delaware, when the four plucky Americans captured the ship, and imprisoned the fourteen Englishmen in the crew beneath the hatches. Then they put in to Little Egg Harbor. Several days later the Pennsylvania State cruiser Convention and the privateersman Gerard came to their rescue and brought the prize to this city. For years after the courts were concerned with a division of the prize money. The State Admiralty

Court gave a quarter of the money each to the State of Pennsylvania, as owner of the Convention, to the crew of that vessel, to the Gerard and to the four plucky sailors. Captain Olmstead and his men appealed to Congress who awarded them the whole amount of prize money.

Then began a long contest between Federal and State authorities in which the women were concerned. The money was paid into court and the State of Pennsylvania got a certificate for its share. The State Treasurer was David Rittenhouse, and when he resigned in 1788 he retained the certificate of debt, to indemnify him in one of his transactions. He died shortly after and his executrices and daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Sergeant and Mrs. Esther Waters, both widows, retained the certificates. They refused to surrender them at first, but finally paid the money into the State Treasury, receiving a guarantee from the Legislature that they should not suffer from the transaction. Meanwhile, after the lapse of a number of years, Olmstead had brought suit in the local Federal court, and in 1809 that tribunal ordered the widows to pay to it the money, which now amounted to about \$15,000. As the sum was in the State Treasury they could not do so. Then the United States Marshal tried to arrest them, but the action was resisted by the State on account of its pledge to protect them. President Madison and the Federal authorities were firm in upholding the judicial order, and the State had to keep its pledge with the widows, and ordered out the militia to protect their houses which adjoined each other on Arch street, near Seventh. When the Marshal tried to serve the warrant of arrest he was stopped at the door of the house by the crossed bayonets of the militia. That was on March 23.

The marshal then summoned a posse of 2,000 men to assist him and fixed April 14 for serving the warrant. The State weakened somewhat in its position and the Governor wrote to President Madison saying that he hoped the Chief Executive would discriminate between opposition to the laws and an illegal decree of a Judge, it being claimed that the decisions of the Court vested title to the money in the State. President Madison was firm, however, in upholding the Federal authorities. Matters began to look serious, and it seemed as if the affair would end in a collision between the State and the government. But it all ended in a comedy. On April 10 the Marshal got into Mrs. Sergeant's house, but she eluded him by escaping to her sister's residence adjoining. Three days later the marshal caught her by climbing several fences and entering the house through a back window. Her release was sought under a writ of habeas corpus, but she was turned over to the marshal by Chief Justice Tilghman, and was subsequently released, the State paying the disputed money to the Federal authorities. Then General Bright, the commander of the State militia, and his men were indicted for resisting the service of the writ. They were tried in the Circuit Court and found guilty. The punishment of the commander was three months' imprisonment and a \$200 fine, and that of the men, one month in jail and a fine of \$10 each. After a few days' punishment President Madison liberated them, deciding that their resistance of the law had been

through a mistaken sense of duty.

It was about this time that the District Court of the county began growing in importance and needed more room, and in 1825 the Federal Courts were forced to move to quarters in Independence Hall. When the "court house" was altered, in 1818, the new court room on the second floor, now Room D, of Common Pleas Court, No. 2, was occupied by the Supreme Court of the State. This tribunal was also forced to give way to the District Court of the county and moved to a room in the old Masonic Temple, on Chestnut street, near Seventh. This left the District Court in full possession of the second floor of the building and it remained there until abolished in 1875. Since then Court No. 2 has been tenant.

The Prothonotary, or clerk and custodian of records of the Common Pleas, has his main office on the first floor of the old building, and the removal of this department will be deeply regretted, for the lawyers have more associations centering there than at any other part of the city.

The office is a relic of the past and illustrates the gradual growth of the city from year to year. Upon entering from Chestnut street the visitor is confronted with a lofty square room, crowded with desks, records, enclosures, tables and crowds of people. The opposite wall is filled from floor to ceiling and wall to wall with shelf after shelf of leather bound record dockets. Some are new and bright, some falling to pieces from use and old age, and all day long crowds of clerks and lawyers pull them down and consult and replace them with a never ending bustle and chatter. They contain the skeleton records of the thousands of cases brought in the courts during many generations. In front of the shelves on either side are two dingy, white pillars, supporting the ceiling and hung with public notices. Tables run at all angles and the open passageways have been more and more encroached upon every year by the press of desks for docket clerks, writ clerks, transcribing clerks and deputies of the Prothonotary. In one corner a small square of floor space has been partitioned off as the private office of Colonel William B. Mann, the Prothonotary, and here the furniture is modern and comfortable. In the main office all is dark, dingy, cramped and of a style suited to half a century ago.

From this room a doorway leads to the first of a series of offices occupying the first floor of the west wing of Independence Hall. In these offices is another press of desks and enclosures and shelf after shelf of records piled ceiling high. The first of the rooms was formerly the alleyway running between the old Court House and the adjoining wing. The nature of the structure can be identified by the boarded up windows of the court building. The other rooms are low and cramped, the ceilings being heavily vaulted with brick girders to make them fireproof. The Prothonotary's office occupies the entire first floor of the west wing, besides the large room in the old court. The thousands of records in these rooms, many of which it would be impossible to replace, have been kept there for years without adequate protection from fire. In winter stoves are used to heat the small offices and gas jets are burning constantly with exposed flames. Indeed, it was only by the greatest precau-

tion that the mass of records have been preserved unharmed. About a year and a half ago the city placed an automatic fire alarm system in the entire row of buildings between Fifth and Sixth streets.

For weeks past the janitor of the Prothonotary's office has been unburying the older records from their resting places in out-of-the-way cupboards and shelves. They were discolored with age and fairly buried under dust. It is a heavy job to carry these out into the square and clean and sort them, but the work is going on steadily and as soon as a load of records is unearthed and dusted it is packed away in boxes for transportation to the new City Hall.

One of the points of interest by which the old Prothonotary's office will be remembered is the "cage." This is one of the long narrow rooms in the wing building in which the most recent papers are kept on file. A wire grating separates them from the general public and here two clerks are always on duty during office hours, to deal out the papers to those who may properly inspect them, but keep the secrets of the court from the eyes of any chance curiosity-seeker.

The old office with its mass of records, seeming as they do to stand for all that is dry and formal in the law was the scene of an incident several years ago, that formed part of some woman's life romance.

One day a young woman deeply veiled approached one of the clerks and asked if she might see the papers in a certain divorce suit. The clerk replied that such papers were usually impounded, to keep their details from the general public. No one could see them, he added, unless they were personally interested in the proceeding.

"I am interested in the case," the woman rejoined.

"Are you a party?" the clerk asked doubtfully.

The girl hesitated but finally replied, "Yes, I am a party—that is I am to marry the man in the case."

The clerk hardly knew what to reply, and his silence spurred the woman on to make her confession. "I am to marry him, but will never do so until I have learned something that only those papers can tell. I knew he was being released from that other woman, and he told me that he was bringing the proceeding and that the fault was hers. At first I believed him, then I doubted, and I have come here to see if it is true. If the woman has brought the suit, and the fault is his, I can never be his wife."

The clerk brought the papers and placed them in her hands. The woman's fingers grasped them convulsively and her eyes slowly read the title. She stood motionless a moment, then leaned heavily against the desk near by for support. Finally she opened the bundle of documents and read the charges and counter-charges through to the end. The clerk noticed that her hand trembled as she returned the papers to him, but her voice showed no emotion as she thanked him and turned to go. The woman's calmness aroused the man's curiosity and he glanced at the title of the case. The man was defendant upon a statutory ground.

The two court rooms of Court No. 4 are upon the second floor of the west wing.

over the extension of the Prothonotary's office. They are approached by a stairway rising from the vaulted, stone-paved passage leading through the building to Independence Square. When first erected, the space was divided into several small offices used by the county officers and court clerks. Subsequently, however, the partitions were removed, and two large courtrooms formed, one on either side of a square hall at the head of the entrance stairway. Before the adoption of the new Constitution the rooms were used by the county District Court in conjunction with the two court rooms on the second floor of the old court house, the two sets of courts being connected by a stairway. Court No. 4 has used the rooms since its establishment under the new Constitution, and during that time thousands of cases of greater or less degree of magnitude have been added by this tribunal to the grist of local litigation.

The next building in the group is Independence Hall, which was used continuously by the courts from the date of the completion of the first court room in 1743 until 1875, a period of 132 years. The room used most by the courts was the west chamber, on the first floor, now occupied by the historical museum. The Supreme Court occupied this room as soon as it was finished, and many interesting cases were heard there during the succeeding years.

One of these occurred in 1784, and was decidedly romantic. Charles Julian de Longchamps came to this country from France, and fell in love with and married a girl whom he met here. De Longchamps had formerly been an officer in the French cavalry service, but the guardians of his bride were strict Quakers, and not only disapproved of the match, but took measures to make it very unpleasant for the Frenchman. Among these was the publication of notices in the papers of the day disparaging his titles and birth. In order to vindicate himself, M. de Longchamps took his papers to M. de Marbois, secretary of the French Legation, to have his title authenticated. De Marbois refused to do so, whereupon the young man fell into a passion, and threatened to "dishonor" him. A few days later the men met in the street, and de Longchamps gave the secretary a caning. De Marbois complained to Congress, and that body ordered his assailant's arrest.

The affair threatened to create international complications before it was settled. De Longchamps escaped from custody, and a reward was offered for his capture, it being feared that the French government might regard his escape as inexcusable negligence toward an ally. He was finally retaken, and then the French Consul demanded possession of him as a French subject. This claim was refused, and he was held for trial. When the case came up he was convicted, and Chief Justice McKean sentenced him to two years' imprisonment from the date of commitment, and fined him 100 pounds, with 2,000 pounds security to keep the peace for seven years.

While Philadelphia was capital of the United States, the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, county Courts of Common Pleas and the Quarter Sessions were all crowded into the building with the Assembly of the State. From that time on the west room was used

almost continuously for the local tribunals. In 1811 it was occupied by the County District Court, later by the Mayor's Court, and after that by the old Common Pleas, which sat there until it was abolished by the new Constitution.

It witnessed many interesting litigations, several of which were connected with the career and fortune of Stephen Girard. That great philanthropist died on December 26, 1831, and was buried in a vault in Holy Trinity Roman Catholic Church, at Sixth and Spruce streets. In 1851 the main building of the college was completed, and a movement started to transfer his remains to the sarcophagus in the vestibule of the structure, and reinter it with impressive ceremonies. The heirs objected to the transfer, claiming that Girard had been buried in Holy Trinity Church in accordance with his own wishes and no one had authority to move him. They appealed to the Common Pleas Court for an injunction preventing the removal, but Judge King refused to interfere for the excellent reason that the transfer had been made while the application was pending.

Another source of litigation about that time were the contests over Girard's will. In one of these the heirs attempted to set aside the trust created for the college on the ground that it was "an infidel institution," because no religious preacher or priest was allowed to pass its walls, and therefore could not be a charity, because the essence of charity is Christianity. This famous case appears upon the dockets under the delusive title of "Vidal vs. City of Philadelphia." It was bitterly fought throughout and finally reached the Supreme Court of the United States, where Daniel Webster appeared as counsel for the heirs. But he was beaten by Horace Binney, who made the case of the city of Philadelphia the great effort of his life and established the law of public charities on a common law basis, from which it has never been dislodged. This defeat was always a thorn in Webster's side, and he spoke of Binney as a "hen with one chicken."

An attempt was made to kidnap Girard in 1811, which ended in the courts. Two men arranged to entice him into a store on the pretense of purchasing goods, then seize and force him to sign checks for whatever sum of money they chose to demand. Girard discovered the plot before it had matured and the men were arrested, tried and acquitted in March, 1812.

While the Common Pleas was sitting in Independence Hall its Judges were called upon to decide a suit which foreshadowed the downfall of the noted Bank of the United States. George F. Alberti brought an action against the bank in February, 1841, to procure a forfeiture of its charter on the ground that the bank refused to pay specie on two notes presented by him. The Court decided that the forfeiture could not be had under the interpretation of the peculiar laws by which the bank was governed. In the meantime a committee of stockholders had been investigating the condition of the bank and found such evidences of fraud, mismanagement and misapplication of funds as to ruin the institution. Securities represented to be worth over \$69,000,000 were only valued at about \$43,000,000; and stockholders who had subscribed the \$35,000,000

capital could only expect to have \$12,000,000 of it returned to them. Rich men were made poor, and when the officers were arrested on the charge of conspiracy to defraud, they were set free on writs of habeas corpus issued from the Common Pleas and Criminal Sessions Courts.

Before the consolidation in 1854 the second floor of the State House was divided into a number of rooms, and to those on the west side of the building the United States Circuit and District Courts were moved, in 1825, from the old Senate Chamber, and remained until the quarters were thrown together to serve as the Common Council chamber of the merged municipality. During those years several interesting cases were tried there.

One dealt with a case of mutiny and murder on the high seas. In 1836 James Moran shipped as seaman on board the schooner William Wirt, of which a Captain Smith was master. During the voyage he quarreled with his superiors and was put in irons, but was finally released and ordered on duty. One November night he went into the captain's cabin and stabbed him. Then Moran and a Spanish seaman named Garcia seized the command. Their power lasted but a short time, however. Garcia was murdered by two seamen and thrown overboard, and Moran overpowered. The three remaining men then undertook to navigate the vessel. The captain was not yet dead, and was carried on deck and gave the orders. Finally succor came from a passing vessel and the Wirt was helped to reach port, where Captain Smith died a few days later. Moran was tried and convicted in the Circuit Court and sentenced to death. The execution took place upon an open lot at Seventeenth and Green street, and was the last public hanging in the city. A detachment of soldiers conducted the doomed man thither and thousands of people were present at the gruesome exhibition.

The wing running east from the State House contains the Sheriff's office upon the first floor and Rooms E and F of Common Pleas Court No. 3 in the second story. The Sheriff's office is a busy place during court hours. The low vaulted chambers are crowded with desks, each with its corps of clerks, the corridors always lively with deputies, lawyers and politicians. The court rooms upon the second floor are similar in arrangement and general design to those of Court No. 4, in the west wing. The building was originally broken up into small rooms used as county offices, and contained but one court room, now known as Room F, where the State Supreme Court sat from the date of its removal from the old Masonic Temple until it occupied temporary quarters in the new City Hall, about 1875. Court No. 3 has occupied the rooms ever since its organization in 1875.

Perhaps the most amusing will contest of the local courts is claimed by No. 3. It has been on the docket for years, and concerns an estate worth about \$40,000, although more than that has been paid for counsel fees.

An old man died and left most of his money to one of his sons, who was named as executor. The other relatives contested the will, and plunged into litigation. The case was tried again and again, and the reports of testimony covered thousands of pages of legal cap and was bound up into volumes each several inches thick, through which the

lawyers dragged and foundered hopelessly at each succeeding trial. A winter of jury trials was hardly complete without at least one repetition of the story in some form or other, and every time the relatives of the dead man—widow, children, sisters, brothers and nieces and nephews—would attend court dressed in deep mourning, and with sombre countenances, bespeaking their bereavement.

At one trial a sister of the late departed was upon the stand and described how they hurried the old gentleman. She told of the coffin, the flowers, the procession, the scene at the grave and when she finally drew her handkerchief and showed unmistakable symptoms of tears the Judge, his patience quite exhausted by these irrelevant details, interrupted the story by remarking calmly: "Such details are quite unnecessary. I have no doubt that at least you hurried him decently."

The building at the corner of Fifth and Chestnut streets, for many years the City Hall of the municipality, was frequently occupied by the courts. Here the Supreme Court of the United States and the United States Circuit and District Courts sat during the years that Philadelphia was the national capital. The Supreme Court occupied the large room at the south end of the first floor, and here the first Chief Justice, John Jay, and his associates delivered their first interpretations of the new national Constitution.

The District and Circuit Courts sat in the rooms upon the second floor, and while there were called upon to try an ex-Revolutionary soldier on a charge of treason, growing out of his opposition to direct taxation by the government. The affair is historically known as "Fries' rebellion," and, although the circumstances seem mild in these days of lynchings and train robberies, the occurrence is interesting and occasioned the most intense excitement at the time.

In 1798 Congress passed an act for the valuation of dwelling houses and land, and subsequently levied a direct tax upon them, the sum of \$237,000 being apportioned to Pennsylvania. The law was violently assailed, and the opposition only increased when Congress sought to enforce it. The feeling was especially bitter in Bucks and Northumberland counties, where the leader of the resistance was John Fries, an ex-Revolutionary soldier and auctioneer. While no violence was offered here, so strong was the feeling that it was hard to hire anyone to act as assessors, and threats were made, which led to several of the opposers to the law being placed under arrest. This act brought the rebellion to an issue. Fries, with about 150 insurgents, marched to the Sun Tavern, at Bethlehem, where several of the prisoners were confined, and demanded their release. Upon being refused, they attacked the hostelry, were driven back and were about to renew the assault when the besieged officers surrendered the prisoners. The affair was taken up by the Federal government, and the Secretary of War ordered out the regulars, who, with the Pennsylvania militia and Judge Peters, went to break up the rebellion and arrest the insurgents.

Fries was holding a vendue one day when he saw the soldiers coming and he did not wait to finish the sale of the article he had in his hands, but fled to a near-by swamp. Here he was captured a few days later, his whereabouts having been betrayed by his pet dog Whisky. Fries, his right hand men,

Harvey and Getman, with a number of the insurgents were brought to this city and tried in the Circuit Court for treason. Fries was convicted after a trial that lasted nine days, was given a new trial, again found guilty and on May 22, 1800, was sentenced to death. The proceeding caused wild excitement and the newspapers took up the question of the verdict. Then the matter was brought before President Adams and his Cabinet, and although the opinion seemed to be that Fries should be hung, President Adams decided to pardon all of the accused persons. Fries and his associates shortly after returned to their homes free men.

After the Federal courts vacated the building the Supreme Court room was occupied by the "Mayor's Court," the tribunal which tried petty criminal cases. Deeds of violence and lawlessness were much more frequent in those days than now. Capital punishment for burglary and like offenses was not abolished until 1786, and until that time the pillory and whipping post were recognized instruments of punishment. After the new code went into existence lawless characters worried the quiet citizens almost as much as their constant dread of destructive fires.

An interesting case of highway robbery was tried in the local courts about 1829. The Reading mail coach left the city early on the morning of December 26, 1828, and while on the Ridge road, near Turner's lane, was held up by three masked highwaymen. It was not yet morning and the coach lamps were struck out with the butts of pistols, and driver and passengers forced to dismount and give up their valuables. The baggage was thrown into the road, the mail pouches cut open and rifled on the spot. Then driver and passengers were told to resume their places, and drive on.

James Porter, George Wilson and a third man named Potect, were arrested and tried for the crime. Potect turned State's evidence and escaped punishment, the other two were convicted and sentenced to be hung. President Jackson did not approve the sentence passed on Wilson, so Porter was the only one of the three that was executed. His hanging took place on the Commons, near Seventeenth and Wallace streets, on July 2, 1830.

The Mayor's Court was finally removed to the State House, and from that time the old "City Hall" was occupied by Councils and the city departments.

The first floor of the building of the American Philosophical Society, on Fifth street, below Chestnut, was used for court rooms for sixteen years by Common Pleas Court, No. 1. The rooms were rented by the city in 1875, when it was found that "State House Row" did not afford sufficient accommodations for the newly-organized Common Pleas. Court No. 1 occupied these rooms until 1891, when it was moved to the "new" and "old" courts. Room A was on the south, and Room B on the north side of a central corridor. The court rooms were very accessible, and in many ways served their purpose better than those of the other courts. Large sunny windows opened upon the Square and Fifth street, the decorations were simple but cheerful, and there was space ample for ordinary occasions. The two benches were upon the west side of the rooms, toward the Square.

While Court No. 1 was sitting here President Judge Allison heard the famous Whitaker will case, which was without doubt the

most remarkable of its kind in the story of the courts. Although the trial took place only fifteen years ago, and is consequently remembered by many, the story of its ending is comparatively unknown.

The suit is recorded as Daniel Sheetz, one of the executors, against Mary G. Whitaker and others, to test the validity of the will of Robert Whitaker, deceased. It was claimed that pages nine and ten of the will were forgeries. They provided that large sums of money should be left to charity instead of going to members of Mr. Whitaker's family. The entire will was written in the handwriting of William R. Dickerson, a local lawyer, who, it was charged, had entered into a conspiracy with several other persons to forge the document. Part of the forgery was supposed to have been executed at French's Hotel, New York city, and the work was finished in a room of Guy's Hotel, on Seventh street, above Chestnut.

The trial was begun before Judge Allison on January 5, 1880, and lasted over four months, or until May 13, following. The testimony covered over 8,000 pages of paper. Judge Allison's charge took three hours and ten minutes in delivery, and the next morning the jury, contrary to general expectation, pronounced the will a forgery.

Then the conspirators were tried in the Quarter Sessions Court. One of them turned State's evidence and William R. Dickerson was convicted and sent to the Penitentiary for ten years.

Several years ago the one-time prominent lawyer appeared again in his old haunts, a mere shadow of his former self. Advanced in years, feeble with infirmities, in old-fashioned clothes and with his faded green bag, he trembled and tottered through the courts, physically and socially a wreck. As one of his old friends said, he was like a ghost over whom habit held such sway that it forced him to haunt the scenes of his past prosperity and ruin, whether he would or no.

Yet he was here with a purpose—vindication. He said he was the author of certain letters signed "Junius," in which he attacked the Judges and court system, and claimed that these had been prejudicial to him during his troubles. He mentioned this fact when he tried to get a rehearing of his case in the Supreme Court, but his appeal was denied. Then he tried to circulate petitions and get the signatures of members of the bar for his reinstatement as a lawyer. But all these efforts came to nothing, and finally he sank back into oblivion and died about three years ago.

After the removal of Court No. 1 from the Philosophical building their quarters were altered into business offices, so that now not a vestige of their arrangement remains.

The new quarters of the courts in the City Hall are handsome and palatial. Court No. 1, Rooms A and B, will occupy rooms 243 and 246; No. 2, Rooms C and D, Rooms 253 and 254; No. 3, Rooms E and F, Nos. 275 and 285, all on the second floor, and Court No. 4, Rooms G and H, Nos. 443 and 446 on the fourth floor. The rooms of Courts Nos. 1 and 2 are on either side of the South Broad street entrance, two overlooking the court yard and two fronting South Broad street, the corresponding rooms being similar in design and finish. The rooms overlooking the courtyard have deep alcoves for the bench divided from the chamber by pillars of composition imitating mottled black

and white marble. The walls are rich with pilasters, arches and ornamentation in plaster. The rooms were so large that a section has been taken from them at the entrance door, and retiring rooms and an entrance hallway between them occupy this space. The two rooms overlooking South Broad street are smaller. Their walls are wainscoted with granite eight feet deep, and above them the space is divided by lofty pilasters of plaster, imitating yellow marble, extend to the frieze. The ceilings in all the rooms are divided into panels in the centre of each of which an electric lamp will cast a soft radiance beneath. The woodwork is of oak, the floors of mosaic and the base of the jury box, the bench and witness box of polished granite.

The rooms allotted to Court No. 3 are at the northwestern corner of the second floor. They are spacious without being barn-like, and their finishing is plain compared with the other rooms. The furniture is of mahogany, the floor of mosaic, and electric lights are used with excellent effect in the paneled ceiling.

The rooms of Court No. 4 are apartments upon the fourth floor corresponding with the two rooms of No. 1 on the second. They are yet so slightly advanced toward completion that a fair idea of their finish and decorations can hardly be obtained.

The Prothonotary's office will need most of the offices on the western side of the second floor of the building unoccupied by the courts. The Sheriff's office will occupy rooms on the western side of the fourth floor of the building.

The act of Assembly authorizing the formation of the Public Buildings Commission and the erection of the new City Hall directed that when the new marble palace was completed the Commission should restore the buildings adjoining the State House to their "original" condition. This would require the demolition of the two wings on either side of Independence Hall, and the "New Court House," on Sixth street, below Chestnut, at any rate, and the question as to the meaning of the act and the building it meant to abolish has led to considerable discussion. But the act was repealed by the last Legislature, and the Commission has therefore no authority in the premises. The city is free to take such steps as it may deem fit. Whatever is decided on as the proper course, the Old Court House, at Sixth and Chestnut streets, containing the former Senate Chamber and House of Representatives, and the old City Hall, at Fifth and Chestnut streets, in which the first Supreme Court of the United States sat, will probably remain, and the destruction of the unsightly new Court House not be deeply regretted.

Already a number of patriotic societies have applied for permission to occupy rooms in the buildings that remain, but whatever their future history may be, their story as courts is over. The thousands of litigations, the peculiar happenings, the romances and crimes, the company of quaint characters, even the present appearance of the rooms and picturesque nooks and corners will soon be but a memory. Their docket record is closed forever. Vale!

THE CITY OF A CENTURY AGO

EVENTS IN ITS EARLY HISTORY AS
DAVID LEWIS KNEW THEM.

GOOD TIMES FOR THE FARMERS

The Death of the Veteran Business Man Removes One of the Few Men Who Remembered Much About the Early History of Philadelphia—A Vast Change During His Life.

By the death of the late David Lewis, the nonagenarian insurance agent, much information about the early history of this city is lost to the public, as his knowledge and recollections of facts bearing on the life and manners of the early citizens were extremely accurate and vivid.

When he was born the limit of the city westward was Sixth street. So far the paving extended. Above Eighth, on Market street, the houses were mostly taverns, and straggled with wide intervals; there was no sidewalk. Washington Square was an unsightly common, traversed by Beak's run, a small stream that arose at Seventh and Locust, and crossed Sixth at Walnut, running into an inlet of the new sewer, and when it rained there was a pond of muddy water at this point. The ridges made by the graves of the Continental soldiers were plainly to be seen in Washington Square, and it was still occasionally used as a place of interment of the pauper dead.

The square on the west side was "Columbia Avenue," used as the city horse and cow market. There were no buildings between that and Eighth street save the remains of the old china kiln on the corner. Sansom, then George street, was built up in 1800, and some of the marble used as entablatures in the front wall came from "Morris Folley," on Chestnut, above Seventh. Only part of this square was built on, about half remained as it was when known as "Norris' Cow Pasture."

WHERE ANCIENT STRUCTURES STOOD.

The present site of THE TIMES was a ramshackle blue frame occupied by James Bogle, a colored man, whose wife sold pies and cakes. Their son Robert became a noted caterer, and as such was celebrated in verse by Nicholas Biddle.

On the present site of the Custom House stood a stately mansion occupied by Isaac Norris. The gardens were very fine. In 1819 he sold 101 feet on Chestnut street to the United States Bank for \$1,000 a foot, and this was regarded as a piece of corrupt extravagance on the part of the directors. Where the Girard Bank stands was a tan yard that drained into Dock Creek Sewer, making the entire neighborhood malodorous. The Philadelphia Exchange lot was covered by low frame houses, occupied by laborers, black and white.

In this year (1800) an attempt was made to use anthracite coal, but failed. Lewis Wernwag, a talented, enterprising German

succeeded finally in burning it at his iron works on the Schnylkill, by using forced draft, but it did not come into common service until long after.

The city was watched and policed by a set of wretched old mummies, divided into silent and time watches, the latter calling the hours, and there were sixty of them, but the apprehension of thieves was in the hands of the constables, who were also inefficient and corrupt.

The Pennsylvania farmer of to-day may well think of these times with regret. There being no railroads most of the flour came by the river. In winter the price went up, and the poor suffered. In 1800 flour sold at \$9 per 100 and wheat was \$2.25 a bushel, wood was never less than \$8, and often \$12 per cord.

DANGEROUS SECTIONS OF THE CITY.

Mr. Lewis recently said that in his youth, standing at Ninth and Walnut, the trees on Broad street were plainly to be seen, as there were very few houses intervening.

Unlike the late Richard Vaux, he did not believe that the world had gone backwards. Intemperance has greatly decreased, and the manners of the people generally are more cultured and refined. Minor politics were not less corrupt than now, and the lower class were brutal in their pleasures. Bull-baiting was the Sunday pastime in Spring Garden among the butchers, and it was dangerous for a decently dressed person to visit that district or Fishtown, as they were most likely to be pelted with garbage. But he believed that there was a higher sense of honor and probity among business men then. A dishonest bankrupt being cut by his associates, generally left the town.

Pride of birth was very strong, but history declines to give the name of the Philadelphia lady who despised her grandfather because "You know he married beneath him, and we never speak of him."

It is much to be regretted that a gentleman who was born when our population was only 67,811, when there were no steam, no railroads, no canals and only one turnpike out of the city, only six Legislators and three Congressmen, and Select Councils so scrupulous that finding an appropriation had been exceeded \$18.75 at once made up the amount among themselves, should not have made a record of his knowledge, as it would have been very interesting reading.

From *Times*

Philadelphia Pa

Date, *July 15 1915*

A FAMOUS BREWERY

The Old Morris Property, at Pear and Dock Streets, to be Sold and Demolished.

The contemplated sale of the old Morris brewery, at Pear and Dock streets, and its possible demolition will make some reference to its history interesting, as it is the

last relic of ancient Philadelphia with an authentic record, excepting the middle building of the State House.

In 1743 the upper part of Dock creek was arched over; this, no doubt, was an inducement from Anthony Morris to move his brewery from Front, below Walnut, to Pear st. Moreover, there were several fine springs on the property, evidence of which can be yet seen in the yard. As late as 1765 there were two very large springs of excellent water at the corner of Spruce and Dock, so abundant that outward-bound vessels filled their casks here for the voyage.

Previous to 1743 the tide ebbed and flowed as far as Chestnut street and Hudson's alley. Down the latter thoroughfare there ran a small stream called Beak's Hollow, rising at Seventh and Locust and joining Dock creek at Third street.

The old brewery was built in 1745 and since then there has been no alteration in the front and the kilns for drying malt are still as they were built.

Philadelphia history is made uncertain and foggy by traditions. As an illustration, there are at least forty houses in this city alleged to be built of bricks brought from England. Our sensible forefathers were guilty of no such folly. In the first mortgage recorded in Philadelphia December 10, 1685, by Patrick Robinson, the first county clerk, there is reference to a contract made between him and Joseph Brown and George Gnest, brick-makers of the city, for the delivery of 25,000 well-burned bricks at sixteen shillings a thousand. Now, as freight rates in the little 400-ton ships that did the trade across the Atlantic were very high in those days, a cargo of English bricks would have been very costly. As late 1730 a barrel of English ale tripled the price in transportation from London.

In old times the brewery lot extended to Third street, and in 1763 the ground on which St. Paul's Church is built was sold to that congregation. The last and best-known of the occupants of the brewery was Michael Bouvier. He was a Frenchman, who came to this country in 1792, a cabinet-maker by trade and an excellent mechanic. He had his shop at No. 6 South Front street up to 1820. Then he started a saw-mill on Second street, above Dock, and made the first veneers in this country. His purchase of the old brewery was his advent to fortune, however. He went into partnership with John Eisenbrey, Jr., and the firm prospered greatly. Francis Drexel, the banker, married Emma Bouvier, who was the daughter of Mr. Bouvier by his second wife. His first wife was Miss Goodfellow, whose mother was a leading confectioner of the time. His daughter by this marriage became the wife of Jonathan Patterson, a leading wholesale grocer in this city. Mr. Patterson's first wife was Miss Bouvier's aunt.

Mr. Bouvier built on the site of the old Bingham mansion in the three brownstone houses numbered 258, 260, 262 South Third street. He made his own design, and over the doorways placed a heraldic shield, and in ignorance made across it the bar sinister, so the place was known as Bastard Row—to Bouvier's intense mortification. He died in 1874, aged 82, and left a fortune of \$1,200,000, mostly due to judicious real estate purchases. Although a Roman Catholic, he was like his friend, Stephen Girard, an enthusiastic Mason.

It was not until 1784 that the work of arching over Dock creek was completed, and so well was it done that no part of it has ever given away.

From, *Inquirer*
Philada Pa

Date, *July 14 '95*

The Old Pastorius House On Germantown Avenue

MOVED FROM ITS OLD FOUNDATION, AN OLD LANDMARK
 BECOMES A NEW ONE:

Its Second Time of Moving—The Present Owner's Reason
 for the Change—The Final Resting Place of E. Daniel
 Pastorius—Some Interesting Memoranda.

Slowly but surely the landmarks of quaint old Germantown are being swept away before the progress of the nineteenth century suburbanite builders. The latest instance is the removal of the famous old Pastorius house (as it is known) from the position which it occupied for many years at the corner of Germantown avenue and High street, about one hundred feet back from Germantown avenue, and the enlarging and modernizing of the house, giving it a frontage on High street.

For the past two months workmen have been busily engaged in moving bodily, by slow stages, this substantial, old-fashioned stone building, two stories in height, with pent roof, and attics and three-story back buildings of considerable extent. The undertaking has been one of considerable magnitude, but has been successfully accomplished, although the old house, as it appears in its new position, looks shattered and broken in many places and badly in need of the carpenter and mason. In fact, it was moved in two sections, a portion of the back buildings being detached from the main dwelling and first hauled into position before the larger part of the house could be moved.

The work of moving intact a large stone house, one hundred years old, is an exceedingly interesting operation to watch. The foundations for the house in the new location were first dug and finished, after which the building to be moved was jacked up on high beams to an



THE PASTORIUS RESIDENCE IN THE DAYS OF PASTORIUS.

exact level with the long and powerful rafters which are placed on the beams like a track. These track rafters are carefully arranged so that the house, when started along them, will land in the exact position where it is intended it shall be placed.

Before the operation of moving the house commences the tracks are well greased with tallow, after which a

tackle and strong hawsers are attached to the building. These hawsers lead to a capstan, which is operated by a pair of horses. When all is ready the horses are started in motion, the hawsers gradually become taut as they are wound around the capstan, and soon the house, trembling and quivering in every joist as it starts off, but gradually settling down to an easy gait as it becomes used to the moving, is seen sliding down to its future resting place. The process of moving a heavy building is necessarily quite slow, not over two or three feet in a day.

The old Pastorius has had more than its share of moving, as some time back in the fifties it was, for the first time, moved from the centre of High street where it was originally built to its location just previous to its present moving. The first move was made necessary by the cutting through of High street. It was but a comparatively short distance, and is said to have been a small matter in comparison with the present move, as during the operation the family continued to inhabit the house and were not seriously incommoded during the journey of their dwelling.

The present owner of this old building is Dr. William Dunton, who has r

in the most solid and substantial manner in 1796, and is marked "E. D. P.," standing for E. Daniel Pastorius. It was probably built by a grandson of Francis Daniel Pastorius, as his sons were named John, Samuel and Henry. The house, however, was erected on historic ground, and marks the location of the Pastorius property, as by it the exact spot where the original dwelling of Francis Daniel Pastorius, the founder of Germantown, stood can be pointed out. It was but a stone's throw away, and stood for many years after the dwelling of E. Daniel Pastorius was built between it and the residence of Dr. Smith, the next house above on Germantown avenue. The exact date of the destruction of the original Pastorius house has now been forgotten, but it was torn down, not so many years ago, by Dr. Dunton, on whose property it stood.

For many reasons the Pastorius property marks the most interesting section of Germantown, connected with the early settlement of the place, as Francis Daniel Pastorius, who owned and loved the property during his life, was not only the founder of this quaint old settlement, but also



THE PASTORIUS HOUSE AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY.

sided in the house for many years. His object in moving the building from the corner of the street is not given out, but it has been suggested that he desires to hide himself away among the trees and shrubbery which will surround the house when fronting on High street, and thus avoid to a great extent the noise of the trolley cars and the traffic on Germantown avenue.

The removed building was built

the leader of the community.

His career has always compared most favorably with that of the foremost men connected with the founding of the colony of Pennsylvania. He was a man possessed of remarkable education for his time, being thoroughly versed in law and familiar with the Greek, Latin, French, Dutch, English and Italian tongues. He arrived in Philadelphia on the 20th of August, 1683, and im-



MOVING THE PASTORIUS HOUSE

mediately began his life task. From the first, among the busy people of where in the Friends' burying ground at Main and Coulter streets.

For some time after Pastorius' death, as will be seen by the date of the erection of the old building that has just been moved, his descendants continued to reside on the property which he had left to them. As years passed by, however, and the family gradually became extinct, the lands acquired by Pastorius were disposed of to different parties, Dr. Dunton, some years ago, acquiring the particular portion of this estate on the thriving little settlement of Germantown, Pastorius was the busiest. He was not only the agent of the Frankford Land Company until 1700, but justice of the peace, performing many of the marriage ceremonies of the colonists. Schoolmaster, lawyer and frequently religious instructor, he did all the real estate conveyancing for the settlers and charged very little for his services.

Yet, with his many duties, he found time to write a number of volumes on a wide range of subjects, education, theology, economy, agriculture, useful science and poetry in English and German. Like William Penn, Pastorius was a friend of the Indians, who were abundant in the neighborhood of Germantown during his time.

He died in 1720, presumably about the 13th of January, as his last will and testament, in which he describes himself as "very sick in body," is dated December 6, 1719. It is not known exactly where he is buried, but his body is supposed to lie some-

which the dwellings of the Pastorius family were erected.

For a time the appearance of these old dwellings was kept practically intact, but one day the home of Pastorius was pulled down, and now the final land-mark on the property has been moved, and will be altered to such an extent as to be hardly recognized. Thus time changes all things.

From, *Trine*

Chila Pa

Date, *July 21. 1895*

FOR ARCADES OR OPEN SPACES

PROMINENT CITIZENS FAVOR REMOVING
THE STATE HOUSE WINGS.

VERY REMARKABLE CONSENSUS

The Wings Generally Regarded as of No Historical Importance and as Destroying the Effect of Combination With the Trees of the Square—Architects Suggest Low Walls With Ironwork Gates.

The final disposition of the group of buildings on Chestnut street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, now generally known as State House Row, will soon become a matter directly interesting to every Philadelphian because City Councils will probably have the deciding voice in their future management. THE TIMES last Sunday printed an illustrated article showing the aspect of the group of buildings with the central edifice, which is Independence Hall proper, and the buildings at the corners of Fifth and Sixth streets with the intermediate wings removed. The article attracted widespread attention, and many opinions have since been expressed for and against the proposed plan. The majority of the local architects of prominence favor a modification of the present wings or

diagram of the original plan to pictures of the group of buildings as they now appear. These prints, together with Mr. Carson's comments upon them, are of special interest in connection with the present subject, because they show exactly what is meant when the expression is used that Independence Hall should be restored to its "original" condition.

The first of these, in order of time, is a reproduction of the plan of Andrew Hamilton, the member of the General Assembly who designed and superintended the erection of the central structure. This plan has no tower, the roof is without cornices or railed areaway at the apex of the roof, and has its walls in about their present condition. In this plan, however, the small, square buildings on either side of the central structure



INDEPENDENCE HALL, OLD CITY HALL AND CONGRESS HALL

some substituted structure to take their place as giving unity to the entire block. On the other hand men prominent in business, finance, the law and public affairs are divided in their opinions as to whether or not the present wings should remain. Of course, there is but one sentiment regarding the unaltered appearance of the central structure, which is Independence Hall proper. There also seems to be an opinion that the building at the corner of Fifth and Chestnut, known as the Old City Hall and the building at Sixth and Chestnut formerly the Old Court House, and containing the former Senate Chamber and House of Representatives, should be restored as nearly as possible to their original condition. The different opinions regarding the wings extending between these and the central structure, follow:

Hampton L. Carson, historian of the United States Supreme Court, has among his fine collection of old prints and records a number of pictures of Independence Hall and "State House Row," ranging from a

are drawn as part of the group, their design being identical with the structures afterwards erected there, and which were known for many years as "Province Hall." It was these structures which were supplanted by the present wings about 1812. The plan also shows these square buildings connected with Independence Hall by what appears to have been little more than a veranda. This, then, was the "original" appearance of Independence Hall. The next print shows the central structure as completed, but apparently without any adjacent wings, the clock of the building being placed in the gable at one side, with a long, chimney-like structure beneath it, giving it the appearance of what is often called a "grandfather's clock." The third picture shows Independence Hall and the square buildings on either side, with arcades connecting them with the central structure. This was the arrangement of the group during the Revolution, and was reproduced in one of the drawings in last Sunday's TIMES. Under this arrangement the clock remained in the gable, and the tower, as completed, assumed its present appearance, except that the clock dials were wanting.

In connection with these pictures Mr. Carson read an extract from the journal of a visitor to Independence Hall in 1787, when the lower room on the first floor was occupied by the Federal Convention to frame a constitution for the United States. This description shows how well nigh impossible it would be to restore Independence Square and Independence Hall to their "original" condition. The visitor describes the building as one of the most impressive that he had ever seen. The appearance of the central hallway leading from the main entrance to the tower was, however, radically different from its present arrangement. The original plan of Andrew Hamilton and the descriptions of this traveler show that the west room on the first floor, now used as a museum and in 1787 occupied by the State Supreme Court, was separated from the hallway by an arcade, through the arched openings of which the court could be seen in session by per-

by the removal of the connecting wings, and he said that it would make a pleasant prospect for pedestrians on Chestnut street to get a glimpse of Independence Square through the gaps of the buildings.

George W. Kendrick, Jr., Supreme Treasurer of the American Legion of Honor, was also in favor of removing the wings. Mr. Kendrick was chairman of the sub-committee of Councils which had the allotment of rooms in "State House row" to the different patriotic societies, and as a result of the deliberations of this committee the building at the corner of Fifth street was given to the Grand Army, Independence Hall was allotted to the revolutionary societies and the "old" Court House, at the corner of Sixth street, to the Colonial societies. Mr. Kendrick pointed out that the intervening wings were of no value historically, and would be of no particular use to the city government after the City Hall was completed. By allowing them to remain, he said, their presence would probably give rise to constant



ARCade FOR STATE HOUSE ROW.

UNITED BY AN ARCADE.

more than a courtyard connected with the State House. It was almost surrounded by buildings and enclosed by a high board fence. The surface was broken by mounds of earth, and through these and around and over them serpentine paths wound with devious curves. The trees of the square were described as being but newly planted and the plan of the "walk" seemed modeled in imitation of the wildness of nature, with a studied absence of conventional features. The old city prison fronted upon the yard, and the traveler says that all the charms of what would otherwise be a delightful mall were spoiled by the jibings and abuse of the prisoners, who pestered the visitors for alms by extending long poles with caps on their ends from the prison windows. Upon being refused the prisoners would abuse visitors to the yard with a tirade of profane and disgusting language.

Mr. Carson expressed himself as greatly pleased with the drawing published in last Sunday's TIMES, showing the two corner structures and Independence Hall, isolated

disputes as to how they should be occupied, by what societies, and how much space should be allotted to each. He also pointed out that their presence would mean a constant possibility that fire would communicate to the whole row of buildings should it ever break out in any one of the structures constituting the group, and that this danger would always be present as long as the greater part of the buildings were constantly occupied. Mr. Kendrick was also very strongly of the opinion that some means should be found to remove the building of the Philosophical Society on Fifth street below Chestnut, as the presence of the building is foreign to all the associations of Independence Square as the shrine of American patriotism.

Chief Elsenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, said that his personal idea was that the buildings should be restored as nearly as possible to their "original" condition, although the means to accomplish this would require a great deal of thought. Mr. Elsenhower referred to an old print of Independence Hall at the time of the revolution, and drew attention to the square buildings on either side of the central struc-

ture with the connecting arcades. The suggestion was made that this "original" appearance might be restored by allowing the side wings to remain and converting that part of them adjoining the central structure into an arcade. Mr. Eisenhower was non-committal in his approval of the plan to destroy the connecting wings entirely and leaving only the main buildings intact.

R. Dale Benson was heartily in favor of making such alterations as to allow pedestrians on Chestnut street to get a view of Independence Square between the buildings. He was pleased with the plan illustrated in last Sunday's TIMES and advocated the removal of the connecting wings so that the picture could be realized.

Theodore M. Etting says that he is in favor of having the wings on either side of Independence Hall removed with the corner buildings and central structure isolated. He does not think that the wings are of any use, or value from a historical standpoint. If it should be found after the wings are removed that the buildings are so much isolated that they lack unity, Mr. Etting said that an arcade or similar device could then be erected, but he did not see the necessity for spending money for such structures until their need was shown. He thought that the "new" courthouse, on Sixth street, below Chestnut, should be removed by all means, and that the city should buy the building of the Philosophical Society, on Fifth street, below Chestnut, so as to have it removed as well. Regarding the improvement of the square after the side wings were removed, it is Mr. Etting's idea to cover their sites with trees and grass plots, but not to ornament them with conventional flower beds or similar inventions of modern gardeners so as to detract from the antique atmosphere of the remaining buildings.

Judge Arnold thinks that such changes or removals should be made in the group of buildings as would restore them as nearly as possible to their "original" condition.

Judge Pennypacker said that his idea would be to leave the corner buildings and the central structure and demolish the connecting wings, as they had little historic value. The remaining buildings, he continued, ought to be preserved in as nearly their original condition as possible.

J. Warren Coulston said that the preservation of the buildings was a question which should receive careful thought from every American. In his mind the best way to preserve them was to restore them as nearly as possible to their original condition, and this could best be done by removing the connecting wings and leaving the other principal structures isolated. He was pleased with the plan as illustrated in THE TIMES last Sunday, and said that he had no doubt that if the city did not care to expend the money to restore the buildings to their proper condition, historically, all the funds could be raised without any trouble by private subscriptions. Mr. Coulston also thought that the building of the Philosophical Society should be removed at any cost.

Frank Furness, of the firm of Furness, Evans & Co., is adverse to making any change in the appearance of "State House row." "There is too much of a tendency in these days," he said, "to destroy well-known landmarks as soon as they are no longer of immediate use. As I understand it, Independence Hall was built first and

then as the business of the city government increased the side wings were erected to provide the needed office room. They have fulfilled the purpose for which they were erected, and now that they are no longer needed, they should be allowed to remain for the associations that are connected with them. Architecturally, they are a great deal better than much of the work that is being put up in the city to-day, and they should not be destroyed on the same principle that a man who builds a house would not demolish a number of beautiful wings subsequently erected because they are not in keeping with the main structure. To destroy the wings and leave the main building as a relic of the past would be very much like preserving the associations connected with an old locomotive engine by saving the smokestack and demolishing the boilers because they are no longer of any use."

Theophilus P. Chandler takes quite a different view of the matter. He thinks that the two buildings at the corners of Fifth and Sixth streets, and Independence Hall in the centre, should be allowed to remain, and in fancy he has connected the three with two structures of artistic and ornamental design. The circumstances under which he did this are interesting. A number of years ago, an old gentleman, who was one of his clients, prepared a large parchment, intended for framing, as a memorial of Independence Hall. The principal feature of this was a picture of the corner structures with the "old State House" in the centre, and instead of the connecting wings Mr. Chandler drew two new structures, the idea being that this proposed group of buildings should form a memorial of American liberty corresponding in beauty and dignity with the grandeur of the sentiment they typified. In preparing the design Mr. Chandler made careful measurements of the three principal buildings, so that their proportions were absolutely correct. He then substituted for the connecting wings two structures, extending from the corner buildings to the old State House. They are intended to be of brick and stone, corresponding in their architectural features with the main building. The first floor of each of these wings are arcades, reminiscent of the arches which are shown in all the old prints as connecting the two office buildings of "Province Hall" with Independence Hall before the present wings were built. These arcades could be used for the exhibition of statuary and relics. Between the arches a refreshing glimpse of the lawns and trees of Independence Square could be obtained from Chestnut street. The second floor of these two wings would extend on a line with the floors of the two corner structures and would architecturally correspond with them in every detail, including window ornamentation, gables, wrought iron balconies and string courses. The rooms in these structures could be used for museum purposes and would complete a continuous range of apartments from Fifth to Sixth streets. The roofs of the buildings would be but an extension of those of the old "City Hall" and "Court House," and would be ornamented with cupolas corresponding in design with the two surmounting the corner buildings.

This plan, which carried out the thoughts of Mr. Chandler's client, has, he says, never been more than a fancy. He made the drawing a number of years ago, but has never done anything towards realizing the

structures beyond having a number of copies of the drawing lithographed. He said that the advantage of such a plan would be to provide additional museum facilities, furnish a convenient means of access from the corner of the buildings to Independence Hall, and give the whole row a look of impressiveness and unity which they do not now possess. Should the present wings be destroyed and the three isolated buildings left to stand alone, he thinks that visitors to the spot would be apt to say "Is that all there is of Independence Hall?" being disappointed by the smallness of it.

Mr. Chandler said that the cost of this improvement would be trifling. He did not consider that the present wings had any architectural value, while Independence Hall was evidently but an adaptation of the designs of many buildings erected in England about the same period. The stones in the corners of the walls and ornamenting the base of the structure are of soapstone, which is a somewhat unusual material in this locality.

Another prominent architect advocated still a different solution of the problem. He said that the plan for demolishing the wings separating Independence Hall from the corner buildings, as illustrated in last Sunday's TIMES, might add to the beauty of the block, but the isolation of the buildings would probably detract somewhat from the unity of the group of buildings. His idea for the improvement of the whole group of buildings, from an artistic standpoint, would be to allow the wings of either side of Independence Hall to remain, and transform the first story into an arcade with arches facing on Chestnut street and Independence Square. The cost of this would be trifling, pedestrians on Chestnut street could get a view of the trees and lawns in the square, and the unity of the buildings and their picturesque irregularities would still be maintained. This plan would be more easy of execution, as the rear walls of the wings are now divided into arches, built in with curtain walls, which could be removed with but little trouble.

Architect Wilson Eyre, Jr., gave an interesting solution of the artistic problem of doing away with the two intermediate wings and still preserving the unity of the three principal structures. He was heartily in favor of making alterations so that the foliage of the square would be visible to pedestrians on Chestnut street, saying that the glimpse of the square between the buildings would make a very attractive picture. The two wings, he said, were of no particular value architecturally, but they might be allowed to remain with the lower stories altered so as to form an arcade through which the trees and flowers of the square would be visible from Chestnut street. A still better arrangement, he continued, would be to remove the two wings entirely and then preserve the unity of the three remaining buildings by connecting them with brick walls broken by gateways flanked by buttresses and containing ornamental wrought iron gates. The wall might be made similar to those surrounding Christ Church, St. Peter's Church and Christ Church burying ground. These have their tops ornamented with shingling or stone apices with heavy stone balls at intervals along the buttresses. This style is strictly colonial and in accordance with the archi-

ture of the buildings, would bind them into a single group and would greatly add to the picturesqueness of the old square. Mr. Eyre suggested that these walls need not be dwarfed by the higher walls of the buildings, as pavilions or some similar device could be built at the point they joined the structures so as to lessen the falling tendency of the lines.

John Cadwalader, so prominent a member of the Sons of the Revolution, said: "By all means remove the side wings and leave the two buildings at the corners and Independence Hall. The glimpse of the square between the buildings from Chestnut street would make a beautiful prospect, and the buildings themselves would be restored to more appropriate surroundings and more nearly their original condition. The Philosophical Society will, I suppose, have to hold its own, but the barn-like Court House on Sixth street, below Chestnut, should certainly go. It would be most appropriate, perhaps, to restore the old buildings to their condition after the Revolution. The old prints show that at that time the buildings forming the wings were joined to Independence Hall by arcades. The best aspect of the buildings from a historic point of view would be obtained by having these arcades back again. They are gone, however, and it is hardly worth while to restore them by erecting a new structure."

Joel J. Bally said: "I am opposed to making any changes whatever in the surroundings of Independence Hall, believing that the whole group of buildings should remain in their present condition, or as we have always been accustomed to seeing them."

Thomas Martindale is in favor of expending a large enough sum of money upon improvements to the group of buildings to make them worthy of their position as a memorial of the birth of the country's liberty. "There is no spot," he said, "which Americans are more eager to visit, for there is no one place in the country which means as much as Independence Hall does to every citizen. As the years go on Independence Hall will be visited by more and more people, for I have no doubt that the end of the century will see electricity giving place to steam, and by thus greatly cheapening the cost of travel will give every American a chance to gratify his naturally roaming disposition to its fullest extent. For this reason the city ought to spend a great deal of money to make Independence Hall and the surrounding buildings worthy of what they stand for. It will greatly add to the beauty of the spot to remove the wings on either side of Independence Hall proper so that the Square would be visible from Chestnut street, but I heartily approve of the erection of some sort of arcade or similar structure in their place, which would not only add dignity and artistic beauty to all the buildings, but would serve as means of access from one structure to the other."

David W. Sellers expressed himself heartily in favor of the design printed in THE TIMES last Sunday, which showed the three principal buildings intact, with the connecting wings removed so as to give a view of Independence Square. He said that such an arrangement would form a very pretty picture for pedestrians on Chestnut street. He had hoped the Public Building Commission could have carried such a plan into execution before the control of the buildings had been taken out of their hands, as had been done by the recent act of Legislature.

giving the management of the buildings and their alteration into the control of the city. Mr. Sellers said that the city should have bought the building of the Philosophical Society in Independence Square fronting on Fifth street, as the municipality could have done at one time for \$77,000. Mr. Sellers was of the opinion that the building known as the "New Court House," on Sixth street, below Chestnut, should be demolished by all means, saying that it was a great disfigurement to Independence Square. He was not enthusiastic concerning the plan to connect the three principal buildings with arcades.

Frederick D. Stone, of the Historical Society, said that the retention of the wings between the corner buildings and the central structure was unimportant, as they carried with them no especial historic interest, however venerable or picturesque they might be. Mr. Stone said that a very good effect could be obtained by removing them so that glimpses of Independence Square could be obtained on either side of the old State House.

From, *Press*
Phila Ph
 Date, *July 21 '95*

RECORDS OF VALUE IN CONFUSION.

Musty Old Tomes of the City
Treasurer's Office Uncared
For and Jumbled.

TELL INTERESTING TALES.

Mr. Sellers Will Try to Get an Ap-
propriation to Rescue These Doc-
uments from Decay and Dis-
order and Make Them
Serviceable.

City Treasurer Sellers will, in all probability, ask a small appropriation in the Fall to clean, root out and put in order the musty old records of the department, which are lying in the vaults be-

neath his office. They are now pretty much in the same shape as when they were moved, about fifteen years ago, during the administration of City Treasurer Martin, from the old treasury in the Girard Building. They were carted up in wooden boxes or newspaper-wrapped bundles principally, and dumped into the vaults without any regard whatever as to their condition of preservation, their chronological order or departmental sub-divisions.

Shortly after the removal of the records Councils made a small appropriation to have the old warrants arranged and a gentleman with a "pull" secured the job. He in turn farmed the work out to a man whose work did not make him famous. Even as it was, very few of the valuable documents were arranged and the great bulk of the records, which run back as far as 1777 and perhaps to an even earlier date, still remain in big wooden boxes, thickly covered with dust, or is ranged without regard to any system of classification at all on the shelves of the vaults.

A MINE FOR RESEARCH.

The vaults are a veritable virgin mine for original historical research and Chief Clerk J. Hampton Moore has already unearthed enough valuable material to show that the collection is rich in local lore. There are no facilities for the student, however, and it would require considerable influence to gain permission to visit the vaults to examine the miscellaneous collection. There is no custodian allowed the department by the city and some one would have to be detailed from the hard-worked office force to see that the would-be antiquarian did not abstract valuable pages from dusty tomes.

The investigator would have to be a man of courage as well as influence to venture among the dusty pile. Even the most casual examination of the records shows up clouds of dust, and a man is, indeed, lucky if he does not finally emerge with besmirched fingers and face, and numerous yellow marks, like iron dust, on his garments.

The City Treasurer's office is cleaned by a woman who receives the not extravagant sum of \$25 a month. It requires all her time to keep the offices clean, so that the manuscript treasures in the vault are undisturbed beneath the sooty mantle of the dust of years.

The vault has two entrances. One can descend a dizzy spiral staircase from the Treasurer's office, while another entrance is afforded from the basement corridor. This entrance is always closed by an iron door, but it is rather frail, and causes some concern to the treasury watchman. A few nights ago the watchman on duty was startled by hearing a terrific noise from the vault. The iron door might have been kicked in by some one, who knew that a passage could thus be easily obtained to the treasury. The watchman carefully reconnoitered the premises. When the blinding cloud of dust had somewhat settled he discovered, much to his relief, that the noise had



A GLIMPSE OF ONE OF THE VAULTS BENEATH THE CITY TREASURER'S OFFICE, IN WHICH VALUABLE RECORDS ARE STORED.

been occasioned by the fall of some priceless and heavy records in the rear of the vaults.

ATTEMPTS AT ORDER.

The late Treasurers have made an effort in the direction of an orderly preservation of their own records. William B. Irwin had immense tin boxes made. Frank F. Bell followed his example. John Bardsley filled one box before his sudden departure from the office. George D. McCreary continued the same good work. The records prior to 1830 are, however, unassorted, and if any of the documents are demanded for any purpose a wearisome search must forthwith be commenced. It is said that a search for a certain record continued three months during Mr. McCreary's term, and was finally abandoned, the missing paper not being found.

Some of the shelves in the vaults are thickly stuffed with newspaper wrapped packages, suggestive of nothing so much as a South Street pawnbroker's shop. The wrappers are discolored by the flight of time, and dust has settled thickly about the ends. Between the walls of shelves are dirty boxes, containing all sorts of records—checks, stubs, vouchers and other papers of the Treasury. No chronological record of the office is in existence. Beside the usual Treasury records there are documents concerning nearly all the departments of the municipality in its earlier days, as well as

of the old districts. There are reports of Councils' committees, reports of committees of the Board of Aldermen, boxes of municipal and district seals, Pennsylvania archives as far back as 1777, and pamphlet reports of various kinds and much antiquarian interest.

One can plunge his hand aimlessly into any of the boxes and pull out a book that will hugely repay examination. Some of the disorder is possibly due to the haste with which the records were carried down from the safe upstairs and dumped into the alcoves during the Bardsley episode.

The records of the old districts run back as far as 1800. There is the receipt book of James E. Smith, Treasurer of the corporation for 1812. One book contained all his receipts. The first voucher was for the payment of \$20.43 to a city watchman for a month's work on an order from Mayor Barker. There is an account book with the Bank of North America in 1821, when George A. Baker was treasurer. There are numerous reports concerning water, paving, grading and police, all of which seemed to be directed from the City Treasurer's office.

One of the interesting records is that of the 5 per cent. loan of 1834, when John Swift was Mayor and Cornelius Stevenson treasurer. The loan was largely taken by the then first families—a popular loan—and such names as Mlle. Fan-

nie Ellsler, the famous actress; Joseph Perot, John D. Sheaff, C. & I. Perot, J. Hockley, Joseph D. Drinker, Horace Binney and W. S. Crothers appear on the stubs.

There is a very dilapidated book for which an enthusiastic volunteer fireman would give its weight in gold. It is dated 1823 and the very first entry is a very minute report of a committee which investigated all the fire companies in the city. The Delaware, the Vigilant, the Reliance, the Harmony, the Pennsylvania and the Good Intent were some of those in existence then.

There are account books with the Bank of Pennsylvania in 1810 and 1811. On the books of returns of money paid into the Treasury in January, 1808, "corders of wood and receivers of wharfage" figure, and Nehemiah Albertson is credited with \$75.25 as "corder at the drawbridge, Spruce, Pine and Cedar Streets landings."

A promissory note book shows that the district of Spring Garden borrowed money for four months' time. One note for \$575 was accepted by Boldin & Price, per Charles E. Warburton.

It is probable that in advance of a Councils appropriation, some of the work of clearing up and arrangement will be done by the clerks in the Treasury office. Each department will have an alcove, and Warrant Clerk McAuley has already reduced the old records of his department to something like order. Most of the books of record are, however, in a very dilapidated condition and should be rebound. Then there are very many records that have no relation to the work of the Treasurer now. The work must soon be done, because the Treasurer is frequently subpoenaed to produce records and sometimes they cannot be found when wanted.

THE MOTHER OF BAPTIST CHURCHES

History of the Old Tenth on
Eighth Street Above
Green.

ITS DISTINGUISHED PASTORS

During the Height of Its Prosperity It
Had a Larger Membership Than
Any Other Baptist Congre-
gation in the North.

The old Tenth Baptist Church, situated on the east side of Eighth Street above Green, Rev. John W. Weddell, pastor, is justly entitled to be called the "mother of churches," as from its folds sprung six of the largest and most flourishing churches in the city, from which in turn five others, equally successful and influential, were organized, and during the

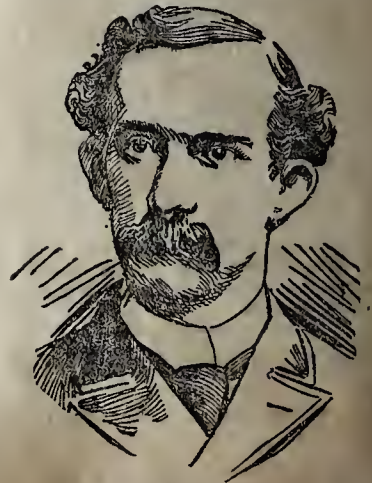
height of its prosperity, in 1854, its membership was over 1100, the largest of any Baptist Church in the North, leading in numbers the present enrollment of Grace Temple, one of its most distinguished daughters. This was during the ministry of its first most noted pastor, Rev. Dr. Joseph Kennard, now dead.

Among the daughters of the old Tenth are the North Broad Street, Frankford Avenue, Twelfth, Spring Garden and Grace Temple. Her granddaughters are Gethsemane, Memorial, Tioga and Diamond Street, with the flourishing chapel at Eighteenth and York Streets as her great-granddaughter. No less distinguished has this veteran educator of the Baptist faith been during its nearly three-score years of denominational life, for among the ordained ministers who were baptized within its walls were Rev. Joseph Hammett, Rev. John R. Murphy, Rev. Dr. J. Spencer Kennard, Rev. Dr. Edward G. Taylor, Rev. Dr. Alfred S. Patton, Rev. Joseph N. Folowell, Rev. Richard James, Rev. Samuel Ziegler, Rev. J. Sexton James, Rev. Dr. Philip A. Nordell, Rev. C. B. Everest, Rev. Frederick Greul, Rev. Thomas Trotter, Rev. J. B. Mulford, Rev. Malachi F. Taylor, Rev. Frank Shermer and Rev. Hickman Denning.

During the long history of the Tenth Church five pastors have guided its destinies, Rev. Dr. Joseph H. Kennard, elected January 2, 1838, died Sunday evening, June 24, 1866; Rev. Dr. J. Spencer Kennard, elected November 14, 1866, serving to October 24, 1871; Rev. Dr. A. Judson Rowland, elected May 6, 1872, and ministering until January 29, 1884; Rev. Dr. Frederick Evans, chosen December 9, 1884, who had charge of the church until the present pastor, Rev. John W. Weddell, was called in 1893.

Rev. Dr. J. S. Kennard is now pastor of the Belden Avenue Church, Chicago; Rev. Dr. Rowland, after a season of ministerial work in Baltimore, succeeded Dr. Griffith as secretary of the Baptist Publication Society in this city, and Rev. Dr. Frederick Evans is presiding over the First Baptist Church of Milwaukee.

The Day Nursery, the Sunday Breakfast Association and the influential and



Rev. John W. Weddell.



THE TENTH BAPTIST CHURCH, EIGHTH STREET, ABOVE GREEN.

prosperous Woman's Christian Association had among the first promoters members of the old Tenth Church.

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH.

On July 12, 1836, twenty members of the new Market Street Church volunteered to hold meetings in the section then known as the Spring Garden district, in this city, which was comparatively destitute of Baptist preaching, and weekly prayer meetings were conducted and an occasional sermon was preached. On January 2, 1838, a special meeting was held in the room of a building at the northeast corner of Callowhill and Seventh Street for the purpose of selecting a pastor for the new organization. Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, of the New Market Church, was called at a salary of \$800, and on September 24, 1838, the call was accepted.

The present church site, on Eighth Street, above Green, was secured, and by June 13, 1838, the foundation walls were well under way. On October 14, 1838, the basement of the church building was opened for religious purposes and Rev. Dr. William Shadrack, the successor of Rev. Dr. Kennard at the New Market Church, preached the sermon, from Isaiah lx, 7. The wooden stool which Rev. Dr. Kennard used as a temporary pulpit and stood upon to preach the first sermon still occupies a prom-

inent place in the lecture-room. The first baptism took place April 6, 1836, in the new baptistry, and during this year one of the sisters of the church joined the Mormons and another the Roman Catholics. On October 23, 1840, forty-three members were dismissed to form a church in the Kensington district, which was afterward known as the Twelfth Church. This was a great year of ingathering, for 257 were baptized into the membership of the church. On November 4, 1842, forty-two members were dismissed to form the North Church on Eighth, above Master Street. In 1843 the church debt, for building and improvements, amounted to \$19,549.80, which was considerably reduced the year following. In 1843 the Discipline Committee was kept busy investigating charges against members for attending public dances, theatres and parties. On June 22 of this year another colony of sixty-five went out to organize a church at Thirteenth and Coates Street (Fairmount Avenue), which is now the Broad Street Church, at Broad and Brown Streets, Rev. Henry Boas Rankin, pastor.

At the end of this year the membership of the Tenth Church had reached 917. In 1846 the great Baptist missionary, Rev. Andoniram Judson, conducted the communion services on Sunday, January 4. During this year the subject of lighting the church with gas was seriously

considered. The following year was a prosperous one, and in 1849 the church membership was reported at 1009. In 1850 the memorable farewell meeting was given in the church to Dr. Eugenio Kincaid, the celebrated missionary, of Burmah. In 1851 the Spring Garden Presbyterian Church, in process of erection, was destroyed by a terrible storm and the Tenth Church raised a liberal contribution to assist its unfortunate neighbor. During the year the membership increased to 1044. Both 1853 and 1854 were years of prosperity, the membership having reached its highest number—1101. From October 6 to 9, 1857, the third jubilee of the Philadelphia Baptist Association was celebrated in this church. In 1859 dismissions were granted to a number to organize a church on Cumberland Street, above Frankford Road.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OPPOSED.

In 1861 a musical instrument was advocated by some of the congregation to assist in the services, but it was denounced as a "machine of the devil." On January 1, 1863, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the church was held. On June 24, 1866, the church suffered its greatest loss in the death of Rev. Dr. J. H. Kennard. He was succeeded by his son, Rev. Dr. J. Spencer Kennard, who resigned a prominent charge at Albany, N. Y. On September 20, 1867, the Memorial Church at Broad and Master Streets was organized with the assistance of a number of members. Rev. Dr. T. Edwin Brown is the present pastor. At the anniversary of the Ladies' Christian Union in May Henry Vincent, the great English orator, delivered the address, and during this year, what is now the Sunday Breakfast Association was formulated. On June 19, 1870, a mission at Twelfth Street and Montgomery Avenue was established, this being the first effort in organizing what is now known as Grace Temple, Broad and Berks Streets, Rev. Dr. Russell H. Conwell, pastor.

On Tuesday evening, October 24, the resignation of the pastor, Rev. Dr. J. Spencer Kennard, was received, he having accepted a call to the Pilgrim Church, of New York city.

On February 2, 1872, thirty-six persons were dismissed to form Grace Baptist Church. On May 6, 1872, a call was extended to Rev. Dr. A. J. Rowland, then pastor of the Fourth Avenue Church, of Pittsburg, and he assumed charge on the first Sunday of July following. In 1878 extensive repairs were made to the church. On January 29, 1884, Rev. Dr. Rowland resigned, he agreeing to remain if \$40,000 was raised to erect a church building in a new location.

On November 25, 1884, a call was extended to Rev. Dr. Frederick Evans, pastor of the Baptist Church at Franklin, Venango County, Pa. During 1885 extensive alterations and repairs were made in the church costing \$11,000. In 1886 the church contributions amounted to \$18,078.18, the largest in its history. In 1887 the Sunday school held its jubilee services. In 1888 the contributions footed up nearly \$9000.

In 1893 Rev. Dr. Evans accepted the call to a prominent Baptist church in Milwaukee, and the present pastor, Rev. John W. Weddell, succeeded him.

Among the great characteristics of the Tenth Church has been its true missionary spirit; the mother of many distinguished preachers; a great mother of churches; a home of harmony; a source of influence, and an example of perseverance.

Rev. John W. Weddell, the present pastor, came from Chicago, where he was actively engaged in denominational, journalistic and city mission work, and was pastor of what is now known as Calvary Church, Chicago, where he was ordained in connection with the First Church of that city. For a number of years he was prominently connected with the Morgan Park and Highland Park Churches in the suburbs of Chicago. Under his ministry the old Tenth Church has been thoroughly reorganized and a house-to-house canvass has been made of that entire district. Rev. Weddell, who has always taken great interest in the Young Men's Christian Association and Young People's Baptist Union, devotes much of his time to that work in this city. Although the neighborhood is one of the most difficult to maintain church enterprises in, the Tenth Church is so well managed that its interest is spreading out far and wide, prophesying for it many years of future prosperity.

From, *Press*
Philadelphia
Date, *July 30-98*

The work of demolishing the old grist mill on Mill Street, east of the Holmesburg & Bustleton Railroad, Holmesburg, has been begun. This is the oldest structure of the kind in this city, having been erected in 1697. Some years previous to this two brothers from one of the lower settlements started on a tour of exploration up the Delaware. They were pleased with the appearance of the country in the neighborhood of what is now the village of Byberry, in the Thirty-fifth Ward, and the Indians being friendly they returned the next year carrying two bags of wheat, which they sowed in the fertile soil which they had located during the previous year. They then returned to their former homes down the river and brought their wives and families to the new homes they had established for them. The yield from their wheat crop surpassed their greatest expectations, and shortly other settlers joined them.

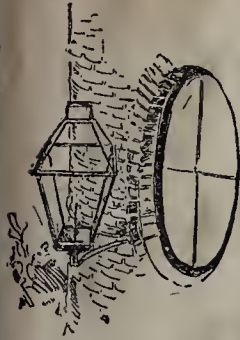
It was then decided that a grist mill was a necessity, so a site on the Pennypack Creek, in what is now the village of Holmesburg, was selected and the mill was built.

Several years later David Lewis succeeded the original builders as proprietors of the grist mill, which was occupied and run by successive owners or tenants until 1830, when it was partially destroyed by fire. No attempt was made to rebuild, and the old walls were recently condemned and ordered to be taken down. The Pennock brothers, who own the property, do not contemplate rebuilding at present.

FADED COLONIAL SPLENDOR

A NEW HOME FOR THE AMERICAN CATHOLIC HISTORICAL SOCIETY.

The Old Nicholas Biddle Mansion, on Spruce Street, Becomes Its Property, and Will be Rejuvenated.



NE OF Philadelphia's rarest beauties to lovers of things artistic is to be found in the few specimens of colonial architecture which still remain to her in the shape of old mansions nestling close to the heart of the city's trade, as though in fear that the march of progress which carried away their fellows had, after a lapse of many years, designs in

turn upon them. The cruder form of colonial dwelling has, figuratively speaking, been swallowed up, but there are still in existence several structures reared in the years following close upon the heels of the War of 1812 which combine the simple tastes of that period with the purity and solidity of style peculiar to it.

The Biddle-Kitchen mansion, at 715 Spruce street, may be cited as a true example of the elegant simplicity of those olden times, although much of the beauty of the building is just now veiled in neglect. Still the mantle is not so thick as to hide its artistic points from those with artistic instinct. Recently they were recognized by Dr. Lawrence F.

Flick, President of the American Catholic Historical Society, and on Monday the property is to pass into the ownership of that organization. When it has been renovated, rejuvenated, and its old-time splendor brought out, it will become the home of the Society, whose members may be spurred on to still greater efforts by the echoes of the past given out from between its sturdy walls.

The old house was built about the year 1823 by Nicholas Biddle, the son of Charles Biddle, Vice President of the Supreme Executive Council of Pennsylvania under the first Constitution, and himself a lawyer, statesman and bank president. He was a man of great learning and classic tastes, which latter quality was distinctly displayed in the construction of the mansion in which he lived until his death in 1844. As was fitting, with such a home at his command, he entertained handsomely, and season following upon season his house was the scene of great social activity. The city's best people met and interchanged compliments in its brilliantly lighted halls and drawing rooms or parried thrusts of wit with repartee across a bountifully laden table.

After the death of Nicholas Biddle his mansion passed into the hands of Dr. James Kitchen, a graduate in 1822 of the University of Pennsylvania, who, at the time he succeeded to the Biddle residence, had worked his way into prominence as a physician, and numbered among his patients many of those prominent in society. In the home into which he moved at the pinnacle of his success Dr. Kitchen remained until about three months ago, when, at an extremely old age, he joined those who have passed over into the great beyond. In his declining years the house fell, not into decay, as would have been the case with a less sturdy dwelling, but into a state of neglect, from which it will be the Historical Society's effort to reclaim it.

The mansion is very deep and has great



NEW HOME OF THE CATHOLIC HISTORICAL SOCIETY.



SECOND-STORY LANDING OF THE STAIRWAY.

length, terminating in a garden now overgrown with rank and tangled vegetation, but still retaining in places the earmarks of the care which had at one time been bestowed upon it. The house stands four stories in height, the topmost story sloping back into a sort of a mansard roof. The surface of the front is of gray plaster, dulled and worn away in spots by the pitiless elements. Large windows break the monotony of its austere-ness, and the doorway makes the whole beautiful. It stands a few feet west of the centre, reached from either direction by a half circle of generous steps, guarded by an iron railing, neat, and still setting solidly in spite of its age. Its stately sides, topped by the simple yet quaintly ornamented lintel, are of flawless marble, only needing the grime of decades scrubbed away to bring them back to virgin purity.

The doors are massive. Swinging back upon their hinges they open into a vast hall, the like of which is neither looked for nor found in any modern structures of similar pretensions. On either side are doors. Those opening to the right lead into the spacious parlors—rooms in which the youth and beauty of Philadelphia once met—which extend the entire length of the main building, with a bay window looking out over the garden. The parlors are high, and a delicate oval-shaped moulding ornaments the ceiling of each. They are separated by a pair of large folding doors of mahogany, three inches in thickness and of great weight, their silky beauty shining in

places through a coat of varnish, which some misguided person had the temerity to put upon them. Each room contains a white marble mantel of beautiful and quaint design, and the walls of the rooms, as are those all over the house, are covered with a wall paper, the design upon which is romantic and, despite age, still highly colored.

To the left of the hall is a large reception room, also containing a beautiful mantel, over which, from the wall, two gracefully curved brass candelabras stand out, a hint of what the elegance of the chandeliers may have been in the old days, for all such have been, for some reason or other, removed. Continuing along the hall between the parlors and reception room, one passes beneath an archway and into the broad end of the hall, from which a dignified stairway of most beautiful design rears itself to the story above. No massive newel posts mark its commencement nor ponderous balustrade follows its upward flight, but the simplicity and gracefulness of its construction appeal to the eyes of all.

To the rear of the wide hall runs the wing, with its butler's pantry and kitchen, with stairways for servants. The kitchen, as it now stands, betokens nothing of the demands made upon it by the hospitality of the ancient days, for a small range has taken the place of one doubtless of huge proportions. The second story of the wing contains the family dining room, with a fire-proof for the plate built into the wall. A large room also occupies space above the kitchen, and its most peculiar feature is a bath-tub cut from a solid block of white marble, handsome, but for its dirty covering, but very antiquated,

and not such a tub as would recommend itself to a sanitarian.

Climbing the graceful main stairway to the second floor, a broad, square hall, similar in dimensions to the one directly beneath, is reached. Closets face the climber, and doors leading to commodious chambers, all built with an eye single to roomy comfort and expansive beauty. Quite probably the two communicating rooms directly over the parlors were used on State occasions as dining rooms. Italian marble mantels, with fireplaces and quaintly designed firebricks, add to their beauty, and make but a slight effort of the imagination necessary to conjure up their former glory. To the left is the family chamber, the mantel in which is regarded as an art work of considerable value. It is of white Italian marble, with grooved pillars supporting a heavy top, with delicate and graceful designs traced upon the iron panels on the sides. Beautiful candelabra of brass droop over this handsome work, as though in tears over the room's relapse from its former magnificence, for in this one room does the faded air of neglect make itself especially felt. The third story contains a group of chambers, as does also the one above, which, from its appearance, was undoubtedly the home of the servants.

The whole air of the house is one of simple and massive, yet graceful, grandeur. The window sills are broad and the creaking and rusty-hinged shutters heavy and old-fashioned. From the bay window of the second story can be seen, at the curve of the wing, the broken-paned lamp, which, in days gone by, lit up the tastefully arranged garden. An oval window opens in the wall by its side, from which one can picture the arm of the red faced, apoplectic butler stretching to communicate flame to the wick as the shades of night fell over the old city and made the need of an artificial illuminant felt. Faded, indeed, is the splendor of the place, but not beyond redemption, and in some months at the utmost one may look for its rejuvenation at the hands of the Historical Society.

A Sketch of the Society.

The American Catholic Historical Society, although but an institution of recent creation, has already accomplished much to recommend it to the public at large. A call for its organization was issued July 4, 1884, signed by Bishop Horstmann, Rev. P. A. Jordan, S. J., Rev. John J. Elcock, Very Rev. Thomas C. Middleton, D. D., O. S. A., Rev. P. Berestford, Charles H. Esling, Dr. W. J. Campbell, J. C. McCaffrey, Francis T. Furey, F. X. Reuss, John H. Campbell and Martin I. J. Griffin. As an outcome of the call a meeting was held July 22 in Cathedral Hall, where an organization was formed, and at a subsequent meeting the name was decided upon.

The first public meeting of the Society was held April 30, 1885, in the hall of the Pennsylvania Historical Society, when papers were read by Archbishop Ryan, the Very Rev. Dr. Middleton and Monsignor Robert Seton. Judge Thayer granted a charter to the Society on December 26, 1885, and on January 10, of the following year, Pope Leo XIII extended to it his blessing. On September 6, of the same year, the Archbishop gave his formal approbation to the work of the Society, and early in 1887 its first volume of public records was issued, since when it has issued four volumes.

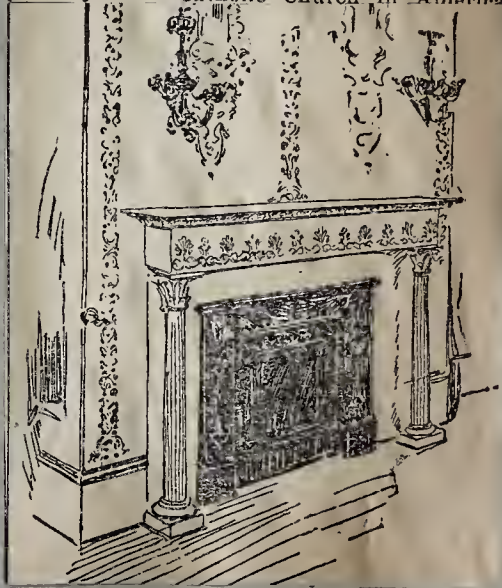
As its success became more and more assured the Society changed its abode, always leaving one place for a better one. Until December 19, 1884, it met at Cathedral Hall. One meeting followed at the office of Mr.



THE DOORWAY IN DETAIL.

Griffin, 711 Sansom street, and then the headquarters was changed to the Philopatrian Institute, where it held forth until the early part of 1889, since which time it has occupied the quarters formerly tenanted by the Pennsylvania Historical Society. In the Athenæum Building, 219 South Sixth street, adding another large room to those already occupied, a few years later, to make room for the increase in its collection.

Very Rev. Dr. Middleton was the first President of the institution, and he filled the office until 1891, being succeeded by Bishop Horstmann, who served until the following year; since then the present incumbent, Dr. Flick, has filled the office. A very valuable library has been collected by the society, which has been catalogued and arranged for use. It has also a fine museum. The present membership numbers almost 1900, which includes notables from all parts of the United States. The society is governed by a Board of Directors and its work is largely done by standing committees. It has a Woman's Auxiliary Committee consisting of the lady members of the society residing in this city. The Society's objects are the gathering of a complete Catholic reference library, the writing of the history of the Catholic Church in America.



and the stimulation of the production of Catholic literature. Among the important events in its history may be mentioned the mass meeting held at the Academy of Music in 1891, at which addresses were made by many men prominent in both Church and State, and the Columbus Quadricentenary celebration which was held under its auspices.

From, *Record*

Philadelp

Date, *Aug 4. 95*

HOME OF EARLY DUNKERS

Historic Interests Cluster About the
Monastery of the Wissahickon.

NOW A PEACEFUL FARM HOUSE

A Quaint Old Pile of Stone in Which
the Meditative Monks of the
Fifteenth and Sixteenth
Centuries Lived.

Of all the old buildings still standing in Philadelphia, whose walls and casements have witnessed the joys and sorrows of colonial days, the old "Monastery of the Wissahickon" tells the strangest and most romantic story. Popular superstition has built upon the meagre details of history until every stone in the commodious mansion and every bit of ground in the vicinity possesses an interest of which the mass of matter-of-fact Philadelphians know nothing. About a mile above the red bridge, on a bluff on the east bank of the Wissahickon, stands the monastery, not quite as grim and gray as one would fancy it, because a busy farmer lives there now, but conclusively showing in its outline and composition the great age which historians attribute to it. On the west side the Wissahickon drive goes on up past Indian Rock, but only a few of the many people on foot and in carriages, who enjoy that scenery, ever trouble to peer through the trees and catch a glimpse of the staid old monastery. No one knows when it was built. It was not there in 1634, and it was there in 1739.

The meditative monks who walked those floors and enjoyed religious com-

munion in the surrounding solitudes were known as Dunkers. Sworn to celibacy and persecuted alike by Catholics and Protestants they received a warm welcome in the land ruled by the broad-minded policy of William Penn. They settled in Germantown, but their queer beliefs and curious customs led them to seek a refuge in the wilderness. The rugged beauty of the Wissahickon which, under the care of the Park Commissioners, is still the pride of this city, pleased the old fathers, and the site they selected is one of the most romantic along the course of the little stream. In the seventeenth century it was a wilderness, indeed. The settlement at Germantown was miles away and Roxborough was still a primeval forest.

STONES WERE THEIR PILLOWS.

Before the monastery arose John Kelpius, a strange old ascetic, lived in a cave across the creek. He gathered followers about him, and the good people of the city spoke mysteriously of the "Hermits of the Ridge." The strange acts and moody silence of the monks gave a full impetus to popular superstition. Clad in cowl and gown they would march in single file into Germantown, with their heads bowed and long gray beards reaching below their waists. Beds of any sort were too luxurious for the sturdy recluses, and until a comparatively recent period the stones that served for pillows remained on the monastery floors.

Vague stories of an underground passageway leading far into the hills were told by gossiping people of that day, and dungeons possessing all the tortures of the Spanish Inquisition were supposed to exist among the rocks that form the monastery foundation. These legends have never been substantiated, but as the property has never been in the hands of persons disposed to conduct an investigation no one knows but what the cells and dungeons may still exist underneath the feet of the merry pleasure-seekers who throng that part of the Park. It is more than probable that the monks had arranged some safe retreat from the Indians who wandered through those woods. Certainly the old blockhouse, long since destroyed, which stood on the banks of the creek a mile below, bore the marks of many a savage battle. Indians there were, and of woodsmen not a few, who perished there because the policy of William Penn was imperfectly supported. Assault after assault might have been made against the big stone monastery without result, but the fathers were prone to ways of peace and meditation.

THE POOL FOR BAPTISM.

A shady pool in the Wissahickon, just below the bridge that leads to Kitchen's lane, was named by the monks "Baptistation," and there, with only the rocks and trees to witness the ceremony, they performed their sacred rites of baptism. How they lived and what they did are told in the records of the Dunkard colony still in existence at Ephrata, but to the people of Philadelphia they have left only an interesting old structure adorned with many legends.

Directly back of the monastery the farmer's cows graze contentedly over all



THE MONASTERY ON THE WISSAHICKON.

that remains of its former tenants. The monks were buried, it is said, by weird midnight rites, but no stones were erected to mark their resting places and their mounds have at last been leveled with the ground. Eventually members of the brotherhood lapsed into conjugality and the others joined the principal colony at Ephrata.

During the more than 100 years that have passed since the last monk moved away the house has passed through many years and has served a variety of uses, but the name of monastery still clings to it. Monastery avenue, leading from the Indian Rock Hotel to Ridge avenue, takes its name from the home of the monks of long ago.

IMMORTALIZED BY FANNY KEMBLE.

The monastery and the surrounding grounds have always been a favored place with people who appreciate the wild beauties of nature. The famous actress and authoress, Fanny Kemble, who resided in Philadelphia for some years, delighted in visiting the historic stone house. With Pierce Butler, who afterward became her husband, she roamed through those woods and wrote a poem on the Wissahickon, in especial reference to that romantic spot. This poem was read before Congress at Washington by William D. Kelley, during his speech advocating Government aid to the Philadelphia Centennial.

The monastery now has the appearance of an old but well-kept farm house. It is three stories high and some of the old windows have been walled in with stone. All around it are remnants of buildings of a later date, which have not been able to withstand the test of time. Leaning columns and gable ends, all built of stone, form a convincing

proof of the honesty of purpose and knowledge of architecture which marked the builders of the monastery. The old roof was of the sloping variety, extending down to the second story, which marked all the structures of that time, but the storm of 1887 tore off the eaves and demolished the roof. This has since been replaced in modern style. The blackened stones at the foot of the bluff are the remnants of an old mill which stood for time out of mind, but was finally burned, while being used in the manufacture of flax. Some of the old machinery is still discernible among the stones.

From, Lidger
Phil. A.
Date, Aug 5/95

OLD GLEN ECHO MILLS

DEMOLISHED TO MAKE ROOM FOR BUILDING IMPROVEMENTS.

A Germantown Landmark Destroyed
Where Clothing and Blankets Were
Made for the Soldiers of Two Wars.

With the demolition by dynamite of the large smoke-stack of the Glen Echo Mills, on Carpenter street, near Cresheim road, Germantown, on Saturday afternoon, the old mills, which have an interesting history, passed out of existence.

The main portion of the mill was torn down about two weeks ago, and the stack would have been destroyed at the same time but for the repeated and earnest requests of many of the former employes, who desired to see the landmark's destruction. In acceding to these requests the owner of the property, Hugh McLean, set Saturday afternoon, at 4 o'clock, as the time for the stack to be blown down. A thousand or more people from different parts of Germantown, Chestnut Hill, Mt. Airy, Roxborough and the city proper assembled to see the stack demolished, and as it fell a big cheer was given by the crowd.

It is not known positively by Mr. McLean when the mill was erected, but in 1812 it was operated by a man named William Clemens, who made kerseys and clothing for the soldiers of the War of 1812. The mill changed owners several times and was enlarged once or twice between 1812 and 1831, when it became the property of William and Andrew McCallum, who came from Scotland a short time previous, and who gave the mill the name "Glen Echo," because of an echo in the glen where the mill was located.

During the War of the Rebellion blankets were made at the mills for the Union Armies. The material used was principally shoddy and the demand for the blankets was so great that the mills were operated day and night. Beside the mills ran Paper Mill run, in which the raw material was cooled and scoured, polluting and poisoning the stream. The filthy water passed through many properties in Germantown, and the people became fearful that disease would be caused by the water. They took the matter into court and were granted an injunction against the mill owners, who then disposed of the water by pumping it to the tops of the surrounding hills, into ponds and over fields.

By the industry and thrift of the owners the mill became one of the largest in the country, employing thousands of people. In 1855 Andrew McCallum died, and his brother William operated the mill alone until 1859, when a new firm was formed under the name of McCallum, Crease & Sloan, being composed of William McCallum, his son, Hugh McCallum, Orlando Crease and William Sloan.

In 1885 the old mills at Cresheim were abandoned, the firm establishing the mills at Wayne Junction, which are to-day among the largest carpet factories in the United States. Shortly after the removal Mr. Crease retired from the firm, and it became McCallum & Sloan, remaining so until the death of Hugh McCallum, when William and Irving McCallum took charge of the mills, and to-day are operating them under the firm name of McCallum & McCallum.

The property on which the old mill stood was a portion of the tract of 884 acres, named Kreesamlay or Cresheim, and purchased by Pastorius, in 1683, from William Penn. It is bounded by Mt. Pleasant avenue, Carpenter street, Cresheim road and Sherman street, containing altogether about 80 acres.

Since its sale to Pastorius the property has passed through many ownerships. It was owned by Almée Ange Marie Lavenir, a French woman, in 1795. The latter's family left France during the Reign of Terror and came to America. When the news reached

this country of Napoleon's overthrow the French people sold the property and returned to France. The last owners were William and Andrew McCallum, and at their death the property was transferred to the present owner, Hugh McLean and his sister, who also purchased adjoining plots of ground.

About thirty acres of the property, including that on which the mill stood, are being made into handsome building lots. Streets are being cut through the grounds, and everything will be done to make the property conform as near as possible to the new suburb of Pelham, which is directly opposite, on the south side of Carpenter street. One of the principal streets running through the property will be a 1000-foot continuation of Lincoln drive. A novel idea of Mr. McLean's was the laying of ten boilers taken from the old mill in the bed of Paper Mill run, by which means the stream was diverted from its course and the water made to run into the sewer on the other side of the street, thus facilitating the work of filling in. The work of improvement is being carried on by Mr. McLean and the Mack Paving Company.

From, *James*
Phila Pa
Date, *Aug 11 '95*



PRESIDENT JUDGE HANNA.

ROMANCE OF THE ORPHANS' COURT

STRANGE STORIES TOLD IN THE OLD FIRST MANSION.

THE COURT IS SOON TO MOVE

With the Opening of the Fall Term it Will Occupy New Quarters in the City Hall and the Old Orphans' Court Rooms on Sixth Street Will be to Rent.

The days are numbered of the occupancy by the Orphans' Court of the county of the large, old-fashioned mansion on Sixth street below Walnut, facing Washington square. The new quarters provided for this tribunal in the City Hall are almost completed, and when the court reconvenes for its sessions in the fall, will probably be used for the first time. The court has occupied the old Sixth street mansion for about twenty years, and during that period the spacious rooms have probably witnessed the dissipation of more fortunes and the enactment of more romances of the heart than any other similar structure in Philadelphia. While the building itself has not the historical or patriotic interest of the court rooms in Independence Hall, and never has witnessed the punishment of the bloody tragedies which stain the memory of the latter group of buildings, still the Orphans' Court rooms are full of romantic reminiscences. Here it is that Cupid holds daily office hours and dispenses happiness at the hands of the clerk of the marriage license office, while in the court rooms above the passing years have witnessed the hearing of case after case brought, fought, and compromised through the workings of the passion paramount in all humanity—the greed of gold. Here the fortunes of misers, gathered penny by penny amid squalor and want, have been scattered to the four corners of the compass. Here the millions left by philanthropists have been spent or held in trust by the order of the Judges of the Commonwealth, here the countless romances connected with will contests, hidden relationships and unusual chains of circumstances, have been brought forth and untangled in the full glare of publicity.

The Orphans' Court, as its name implies, deals with that part of the county's law business relating to the settlement of the estates of the dead, the protection of the rights of widows and orphans, and, as an adjunct, the issuing of marriage licenses. The court dates back to the earliest times in the history of Pennsylvania, having been established together with the Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions Courts, when William Penn organized the court system of the infant Commonwealth. For many years, however, it sank into obscurity, and finally its business was transacted by the local Common Pleas Court, one hour every day being set aside for this class of business. When the new constitution of the State was adopted in 1874, it was restored to all of its original jurisdiction and made a distinct part of the county court system. The organization of the new courts under the constitution of 1874 took place in January, 1875, and from that time the court has occupied its present quarters.

The mansion itself is a double brick building four inches in height, having a broad hallway running through its centre with

airy, spacious chambers on either side, which are so distinctive of the Philadelphia dwelling of the old times. The house was formerly the home of William L. Hirst, a prominent lawyer, Democratic politician, and at one time City Solicitor. It is said that the site of the mansion was formerly that of the old County Jail before Moyamensing Prison was built. The first floor is occupied by the Clerk of the Court, the record room and the marriage license office. The second and third floors each contain two court rooms with Judges' retiring rooms, etc. The records in the building, which in themselves include thousands of valuable papers, which can never be replaced, have little or no protection from fire, and this in itself makes an early removal expedient, as there have already been two slight fires in the building, one occasioned by lightning communicating with the telephone apparatus, and the other starting from a defective flue, having ignited the bench in the court room usually occupied by Judge Ashman. Some idea of the number of papers on file in the Orphans' Court may be obtained from the fact that between six and seven thousand filing boxes filled with adjudications and records will be placed in the new office of the court in the City Hall. The increase of business since 1875 has been about three fold, while the marriage license department, which has been in existence for nearly ten years, shows a record of about 80,000 licenses issued.

The Judges of the Orphans' Court at its organization in 1875 were T. Bradford Dwight, Dennis W. O'Brien and William B. Hanna. Judge Dwight died on November 7, 1877, and his successor was William N. Ashman, who was appointed January 12, 1878. Judge O'Brien died January 25, 1878, and Clement B. Penrose was appointed to fill the vacancy on the 2d of February following. William B. Hanna became President Judge on June 8, 1878. Owing to the pressure of business another Judge was required in 1888, and Joseph C. Ferguson was appointed. The present personnel of the court is President Judge Hanna and Associate Judges Ashman, Penrose and Ferguson.

The first session of the court in its new quarters is expected to be held on Saturday, September 28, when the first motion list after the summer vacation is to be taken up. The Orphans' Court will occupy four court rooms on the east side of the fourth floor of the new City Hall, and adjoining apartments will be occupied by clerks, witnesses, lawyers in consultation and the marriage license department. Register of Wills Elias P. Smithers, whose office is on the first floor of the City Hall, is ex-officio clerk of the court.

ORPHANS' COURT ROMANCE

Some of the Remarkable Stories Developed in the Contest of Wills.

Many of the cases adjudicated before the Orphans' Court are of a routine nature, interesting only to the parties directly concerned and their circle of friends; but sometimes stories are rehearsed that contain the essence of romance and touch upon the very fountain-head of human sympathies.

One of these stories was told several years ago, when two sets of heirs, each denying relationship with the other, attempted to set aside the will of Peter Cullen, an old Philadel-

phia Club man, who died in September, 1881, after a life full of interesting events.

For many years Peter Cullen made his headquarters at the Philadelphia Club, where he was to be found in the reading room or cafe at almost any hour in the day or evening. For years he had been looked upon as part of the establishment, and when he told stories of his adventures the clubmen delighted to gather about him in a little group of interested listeners. One day the members noticed a void in the club house, for genial old Peter Cullen's chair was empty. After a life romance of 84 years death had come peacefully to him from old age.

Peter Cullen was a bachelor, and the secret of why he had never married was carried with him to the grave. During his young manhood he had been prominent in the social life of the day. Fifty years before he led the cotillions at Madam Rush's and the swell gatherings of South Third and Fourth streets, his attractive personality, engaging manners and great wealth opening all doors for him. In those days he was known as the banker of Santa Anna, President of the Mexican Republic, to whom he had advanced large sums of money.

Mr. Cullen never spoke of his early life, and claimed to have no living relatives. He came to Philadelphia early in the present century, beginning his career as a supercargo on a vessel plying between Philadelphia and Vera Cruz. He quickly amassed a fortune in ventures and speculations in Mexico and the West Indies, and, retiring from business, became a capitalist and a man of leisure. How the greater part of his wealth was subsequently lost is unknown. At any rate, about twenty-five years ago Mr. Cullen began to curtail his extravagances and grow miserly. When he died he was noted for his penuriousness, and although still charming in his manners and interesting in his talk, he vined and dined alone and counted every coin carefully before parting with it.

Several years before his death he took lodgings with Mrs. Annie E. Costello and her family, at a boarding house on Juniper street, below Walnut. It was here he died, after making a will, in which he left Mrs. Costello the whole of his possessions. She and her husband and daughters had been untiring in their attentions to Mr. Cullen in his old age, but their surprise was great and unfeigned when the reading of the will disclosed how richly they were to be rewarded. What remained of Mr. Cullen's great wealth was found in a box in the closet of his room. There, neatly arranged in bundles, were discovered railroad and bank stocks, bonds and negotiable securities of various descriptions, but of a gilt-edge character, worth \$264,000.

Mrs. Costello's right to enjoy this munificent gift was at once questioned. Mary Duffy, Ellen Calahan and other persons living in this city claimed to be nephews and nieces of Mr. Cullen and contested the will, contending that Mr. Cullen was of weak mind when the will was made and had been unduly influenced by Mrs. Costello.

After this contest had lasted for months another set of claimants turned up. They were Lawrence Cullen, Margaret Murphy and Mary Dunne, who resided in Ireland, and said that they were the only true nephew and nieces of Mr. Cullen, being the children of a brother. The Philadelphia contestants opposed admitting this new set of claimants to the litigation, but the Court

finally allowed them to intervene. The matter then became three-cornered. Months were spent in taking testimony in Ireland and hearing evidence in this city. It was claimed that neither of the two sets of heirs were related to Mr. Cullen, as he had come from a different part of Ireland and descended from a different family than any of his supposed relatives. Another contention was that Mr. Cullen was born in Ireland in 1799, brought to this country when 5 years old by Ann Maitland, and that his name was not Cullen and he was born in an entirely different place than had been previously stated. The contest lasted for years, then suddenly ended in a compromise, the terms of which have always been kept secret.

The unsuccessful attempt of a man living in Chelsea, Mass., to recover \$500 from the estate of Tragedian John McCullough for a portrait in stone attracted much interest and considerable amusement when it was tried in the Orphans' Court. The alleged portrait was a small bas-relief in white marble attached to a slab of black marble, and represented Mr. McCullough as Virginius. The claim was contested on various grounds. The testimony of a number of theatrical people was brought forward to show that Mr. McCullough had probably never given the order. Another witness pronounced the bas-relief a caricature. A sculptor of this city characterized the work as unprofessional, the creation of a novice, and lacking in all rules of proportion. James McCullough, the son, and the widow of the dead actor, also testified that the likeness was not a good one.

During the hearing it cropped out that the claimant under another name had advertised and given seances in "psychomancy," a species of Spiritualism. In these entertainments, it was said, the claimant pretended that when he went on the stage the spirit of McCullough took possession of him and the dead actor declaimed through him the lines of "Virginius," "Jack Cade," "The Gladiator," "Richard III." and "Othello." Sometimes a variety was given to the show by McCullough's spirit resigning to that of Edwin Forrest, who went through similar tirades. The case ended by the Court disallowing the claim.

Another peculiar story told in the court was that of Joseph Perry, a miser who lived for many years in an old tumble-down shanty on Locust street, near Eleventh. In his early life he had been an auctioneer, but a passion for stimulants and dissolute habits were thought to have swept away all the little savings which he had collected when he retired from business. Perry died when he was 65 years of age. For many years previous Richard Price, his old cronie, who was ten years younger, and who at one time was a carpenter, had lived with him in the old shanty. They made no friends and apparently spent most of their time in drinking bad whisky and afterwards sleeping off its effects.

One day the neighbors noticed that Perry's house was tightly locked up. The matter was remarked and it was found upon inquiry that the doors and shutters had not been opened for two weeks, and that Perry and Price had not been seen. The police were notified and upon the shanty being



THE MARRIAGE LICENSE CLERK'S OFFICE.

broken open both Perry and Price were found frozen to death upon the bare floor of one of the lower rooms. It was thought that they had fallen upon the floor in a drunken stupor and, as the weather was severely cold at the time, had been frozen to death before they could sleep off the effects of their debauch. Perry was known to be miserly in his habits, but his mode of life had escaped all comment and curiosity, mainly because he seemed to belong to the army of the poor.

An examination of the house, however, led to the discovery that in reality he was a rich man. A policeman found a bag of money in a closet and stimulated by this every nook and corner of the house was searched, and rolls of bills and bundles of coin were found where they had been secreted in all kinds of ways. It appeared that Perry had deprived himself of the necessities of life and gone without fire in winter to save the price of fuel and add to his hoardings. The old rusty stove had not known the presence of fire for a long time. The floors of the several small rooms in the shanty were bare and dirty, an old bed in the second-story and the various closets were littered with rags and worthless odds and ends.

There was no wife or children to claim the fortune, but three nieces and a nephew appeared, and, as heirs-at-law of the old miser, were awarded the whole of the treasure-trove, amounting to \$83,000 in cash and a number of small houses of which Perry was owner.

A CLAIMANT FROM THE SLUMS

The Strange Story of a Double Life Involving a Rich Man's Family.

A romance that reads like a chapter of Dickens found publicity several years ago in the Orphans' Court. It is a tale of the double life of a man who had one home, with father, brothers and sisters, on one of the city's most aristocratic streets, and another, with supposed wife and children, in the slums, but a few blocks away. He lived for years keeping one family in ignorance of the other, and when he died a bitter contest arose over the claims of his supposed widow for recognition. From a feeling of delicacy for the innocent, his family can go by the name of Black. The woman in the slums was Irish, and will be known as Bridget Donegal.

John Black, of Spruce street, died and left an estate worth \$40,000. About the same time, but shortly after, his son Joseph died, and Bridget Donegal and her offspring, of Alaska street, claimed a share of the father's estate as Joseph's widow and child. The brothers and sisters of the supposed husband were the litigants on one side and his alleged widow and child on the other.

Judge Hanna, in his opinion, thus gives a graphic picture of the hearing: "Almost five days," he says, "were occupied in the examination of witnesses and the argument of counsel. Forty-one witnesses were examined and cross-examined, and the widest latitude and amplest opportunity afforded counsel and witnesses in the investigation and consideration of a question of the grav-



THE FIRST MANSION OCCUPIED BY THE ORPHANS' COURT.

est importance to the alleged widow and her infant child, and the deepest interest to the brothers and sisters of the alleged husband and father, who repudiated all knowledge of them and affinity with them. The testimony was replete with dramatic interest, and disclosed phases of human existence full of wonderment to those inexperienced in such scenes as were portrayed and living in a more exalted if not a better and purer atmosphere and revealed the secret of a life concealed during almost a score of years from intimate friends, daily companions and the nearest of kindred.

"The gaze of the spectators was led from the quiet and refined homestead and family circle of father and mother, respected and esteemed; sisters, intelligent and cultivated, and brothers, industrious and reputable men of business, to a locality but a few short city blocks distant from this happy home, wherein are located the dens and resorts of the dissolute, abandoned and unprincipled vagabonds of all nations, classes and both sexes; where the virtuous, honest and temperate were, until within comparatively few years, exceptionally rare; where the partial regeneration and improvement of the teeming streets, alleys and courts have been accomplished by the combined efforts of a vigilant police and self-sacrificing and persistent Christian philanthropists; and where the crimes of theft and murder by night and disgusting debaucheries even by day became so offensive to good order and decency that relief was sought, with what success let police authorities and mission workers tell."

"No celebration of the marriage ceremony by priest or Magistrate is performed, no benediction of the church, to which both ostensibly owed allegiance, upon the rite which they were taught was a holy sacrament, but in a room in Bainbridge street, the only person present being three young children, and a man unknown and not produced, there on that evening, said to be January 21st, 1872, Joseph Black cast into the lap of his alleged widow a box containing a plain gold ring, upon the inner side of which was engraved 'J. to B.' January 21, '72,' and, in answer to her surprised inquiry what it was, he replied: 'That is to bind you and I together as long as we live.' She then takes the ring out of the box, places it upon her finger, and the only remark she makes is 'that is all right.'

"The scene shifts again to the family homestead. We behold the son still living there, a member of the family, treated and believed to be single and unmarried, not only by relatives, but neighbors and associates. He is assessed and votes as a citizen of the precinct and ward wherein his family resides, and serves as an election officer to political conventions of that ward, and not of the ward wherein is situated the classic Alaska street, which is comprised within the boundaries of the historical Fourth ward, redoubtable to election canvassers, and 'renowned in peace as well as war.'

"Then a scene in the Criminal Court is produced. But a short time prior to the death of the alleged husband is the woman claiming as his widow arrested at her home

in Alaska street, the resort of the victims of the passion for gambling at lottery, and held to answer at court on the charge of maintaining a place for the sale of lottery tickets. She is indicted by the Grand Jury, and pleads guilty to the charge as 'Bridget Donegai,' and is sentenced to four months' imprisonment, which sentence is remitted under the representations of her friends that she is a widow, with a helpless child depending upon her for support. No mention was made then that she was the wife of Joseph Black."

The testimony was contradictory and confusing. The friends of the supposed widow said that Joseph Black had spoken of the woman as his wife, and stated that he was married to her. On the other hand, the friends and relatives of the dead man all claimed that he had represented himself as unmarried, and never admitted his connection with the woman. The court sifted this testimony, and finally decided that under the weight of the evidence and the law of this State Bridget Donegai was not the legal wife of Joseph Black, and therefore not his widow. The claims of herself and her child upon the estate were dismissed, and Joseph's inheritance was divided among his brothers and sisters.

Another case closely resembling the preceding, but differing from it in result, was decided by Judge Hanna, the ruling of the Court in this instance legalizing marriage between a policeman and a mill girl, although no marriage ceremony had ever been performed. Arthur Shields, formerly a policeman in Manayunk, died in July, 1886, the owner of several houses and other property. In his will he disposed of his possessions among his children and grandchildren and provided for the payment of \$500 to Hannah Brady, whom he mentioned as his wife and mother of his daughter. This legatee, however, put in a claim to a share in his estate as Shields' widow. When the case came up for adjudication the testimony showed that in 1881 Shields and Hannah Brady, he a widower and she a mill girl, agreed to consort together as man and wife, and subsequently did so up to the time of Shields' death. Children were born to them, and on various occasions the father spoke of having a marriage ceremony performed. Once they met a clergyman while on a jaunt to the city, and Shields inquired of him how much he would charge to perform a marriage ceremony. The clergyman replied that his price was \$20. Shields appeared to demur at this amount and said to the woman, "Hannah, will I give you the \$20?" She jokingly replied, "Yes, hand it to me." During the whole of the time their relations existed Shields always introduced and acknowledged the girl as his wife, and as such they appeared together in Manayunk, New York and Brooklyn. Judge Hanna decided that under the law in this State the two were actually man and wife. Under this ruling the widow received one-third of the estate, which was the dower right provided by law.

A peculiar case was that of Miser Henry Dreaun, whose estate was about to go to the Commonwealth, in the absence of heirs to inherit it, but was finally awarded to a niece of Mr. Dreaun in what is still referred to as a "Christmas present" of \$70,000.

Dreaun, who was a messenger in the employ of the Western National Bank for forty years and was always supposed to be a man of limited means, died at the Presbyterian Hospital in July, 1889. Shortly after his death one of his former associates at the bank telegraphed the Auditor General of the State that Mr. Dreaun had no heirs, the bank employe wishing to receive the credit of being the first informant in escheat proceedings. Definite action was begun to have Dreaun's estate turned over to the State. An administrator was appointed. The wearing apparel and other belongings of the dead man were appraised and found to be worth less than \$5. Then it was learned that he had a box in the vaults of a safe deposit company, and when this was opened the administrator of his estate was greatly surprised to find that the supposed poor man was in reality rich. The box contained over \$70,000 in stocks, bonds and other gilt-edge securities. A number of heirs turned up, and the most successful of these in the race for fortune seemed to be Mrs. Annie M. McClelland, of Allegheny City, a grandniece, and ostensibly the only living next of kin of the dead man. When Mrs. McClelland attended the session of the court in June, 1889, to prove her heirship, a new difficulty presented itself. Richard Dreaun, a Baltimorean, appeared and claimed to be the first cousin of the bank messenger, and as such entitled to a portion of the estate. His counsel insisted on a commission being sent to Ireland to obtain testimony regarding this kinship. The Court ordered that this be done and the months dragged on without result. In September, 1890, the necessary testimony was obtained in Ireland, but did not prove to be of sufficient weight to entitle the Baltimore man to a share in the property. Mrs. McClelland was, therefore, awarded the entire fortune, just before Christmas Day, in December, 1890.

SOME FAMOUS ESTATES

Great Fortunes That Have Been Adjudicated in the Orphans' Court.

An estate which gives an idea of the vast sums of money involved in some of the adjudications of the Orphans' Court may be instanced in that of Charlemagne Tower, the multi-millionaire and coal and iron operator, who died in Waterville, N. Y., in July, 1889. The account of personal property alone foots up to \$6,462,150.37, while the entire estate, including real estate, is said to aggregate between fifteen and twenty millions. The trust estate of Stephen Girard is another involving vast possessions, but the details of this great charity are too well known to demand a description. The fortune of Asa Packer, the founder of Lehigh University, is also frequently before the court for an accounting. Another source of endless litigation which the Court is called upon to decide arises from the fortunes that have come out of the Cornwall ore banks, in Lebanon county. This El Dorado of Eastern Pennsylvania, apparently a hill in a rich farming district, has proved to be an almost inexhaustible mass of iron ore, from which millions have been coined by the Coleman family. The fortune has been constantly before the Court in one shape or another, although, perhaps, the most notable of these is the contest over the wills

of one branch of the family, who for many years have resided in Paris—that "haven of rich Americans."

An estate that shows the labor entailed in the management of large possessions is that of Henry Pratt, who died in 1838. The Court has adjudicated over fifty accounts of the trustees.

An interesting instance of the fortunes that sometimes lie unsuspected beneath the soil of mining properties appears in the estate of George L. Oliver, who died in June, 1886. Under the terms of his will, a daughter, Mrs. Catharine M. Richardson, became entitled to the entire income of the estate during her lifetime, and upon her death the principal was left to the Merchants' Fund Association to form a perpetual trust to be known as the "Oliver Fund," to provide comfortable homes and support for indigent and infirm old merchants of Philadelphia. Among the securities of the estate were 5,582 shares of stock of the Metalline Land Company of Lake Superior, which were appraised as having but a nominal value. The company had been formed by Mr. Oliver and three associates in 1861 to purchase and develop copper and other mining lands in Michigan. The company had large possessions, but their value was unappreciated. After Mr. Oliver's death lands adjacent to those of the Metalline Company were developed. Mining experts found evidences of deposits of copper of great value on the holdings of the Metalline Company, and its value boomed to an immense sum. A small part of it was sold to another mining company for \$500,000. Mr. Oliver's estate has realized over \$700,000 from it, and a large quantity of the real estate is still in the possession of the Metalline Company.

In 1888 a question arose whether \$108,849 dividend should go to Mrs. Richardson or to the Oliver Merchants' Fund. The court held that as the Metalline Company was never incorporated, its profits were like those of a firm and payable to Mrs. Richardson for life. The shares of the company, however, remain in trust as part of the principal of the estate. Fabulous amounts subsequently came to Mrs. Richardson in dividends, which she received as income.

The estate that has become known as the "Jarndyce and Jarndyce" of the court, is that of old James Dundas, whose mansion at Broad and Walnut streets was the most magnificent in the city in its day. Mr. Dundas left possessions aggregating more than a million, over which some of the heirs have for many years been steadily fighting. Suits and counter suits have tumbled over one another, and various portions of the controversies have been handed back and forth to and from the Supreme Court.

One branch of the litigation referred to the sale by one of the heirs of his share of the estate. He then began proceedings to have the sale set aside, alleging that unfair representations had been made to him. In deciding this part of the case Judge Ashman made some very pointed remarks about the estate as a whole and this portion of it in particular. "This case," the Judge said, "may be said to have attained to the dignity of old age. It has outlived two of the Judges before whom the petition first came, the master to whom it was originally committed and the principal co-respondent, and its accumulated evidence is now collated in a re-

port which contains more and minuter subdivisions than one of Chillingworth's sermons. Yet it presents the single question whether the sale by the petitioner of his interest in the decedent's estate is open to the charge of mistake or fraud." After speaking further of the particulars the Judge continued: "With a vividness of coloring which did credit to the eloquence of the advocate, but was not so flattering to the intellect or morals of the client the petitioner was pictured as a wholly illiterate youth, who united to the shiftlessness of a spendthrift the profligacy of a debaucher and who was so impoverished by his excesses that he was eager to sell his inheritance at any sacrifice. He was described somewhat incongruously as a 'country pumpkin,' a 'Mulberry Sellers' and a 'prodigal son.'"

"Happily for his future the hero of these titles failed to exhibit in his private life the character which had been assigned to him in a fictitious. He was rather remarkable for his industry and acumen. He drove an express wagon at one time and was then promoted to a clerkship and after marrying an estimable woman he purchased a home for her with the first moneys he received from the estate. He had even a surplus for charity and he piously declared that the seed which he had scattered in that field had yielded a hundred fold. These deeds of beneficence and this providence of resources, rather than his poverty, were the arguments he plied with those whom he solicited as purchasers."

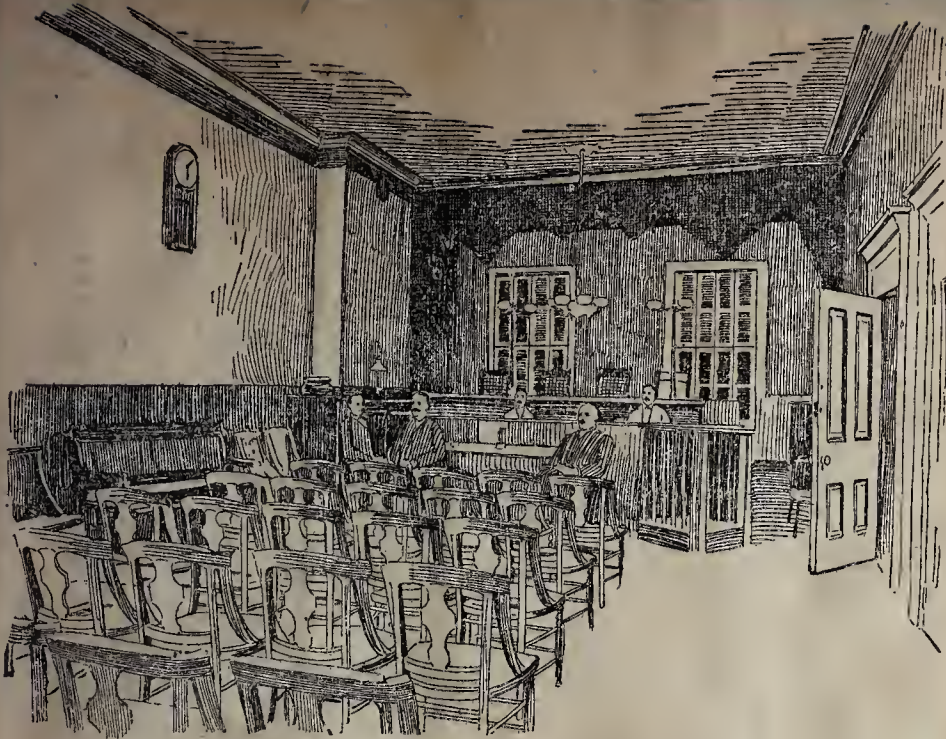
The sale of the claimant's share was decided to have been valid.

The famous Whitaker will contest was commenced in this court, but ended in the Common Pleas and the Quarter Sessions, with the finale of declaring the will a forgery and sending William R. Dickerson to the Penitentiary for ten years and the lesser punishment of some of his co-conspirators.

A story that reads like fiction was divulged when Joel Holman, a farmer, made a claim to one-fourth of a \$300,000 estate of William Kates, contending that he was in reality Theodore N. Kates, the son of the dead man. At the time the case came up before the court, the claimant was 64 years old, the man he tried to prove was his father had been dead 23 years and the woman he said was his mother had died nine years before.

Joel Holman claimed that he was born in New Jersey in January, 1827, two months before his supposed father and mother were married. A few weeks after his birth he was placed by his alleged mother in the family of Joel Holman, with whom he remained until he was 16 years of age. He said he saw his mother two or three times a year at his adopted home, when she brought him clothing and paid his board, and also at her house in this city, where she begged him not to disclose his identity, as it would disgrace

her. To carry out this instruction he gave his name as Holman, and disguised his visits under a pretence of selling market produce. He also saw the man he said was his father frequently, but was forbidden to call him by that name in the presence of others. He was given a gold watch when he came of age, and various sums of money by his alleged parents from time to time, and on one occasion his supposed father promised



ORPHANS' COURT, ROOM NO. 1.

to give him \$10,000 on the following Saturday, but was taken ill and died before he did so. He last saw his mother about two years before her death, but neither she nor the claimant disclosed his identity to the children which had been born in wedlock.

These two children opposed his claim to relationship, and the case was bitterly contested. A peculiar branch of the legal side of the litigation was that the validity of the claim would shortly have expired by the statute of limitations, and that not only his supposed parents, but the Holman couple, to whom he claimed his mother had confided him, were dead.

The case was decided by Judge Ashman. He held that Holman had been too tardy in disclosing his identity, and had not provided sufficient proof of his relationship to the dead man, even though he bore a strong resemblance to him, to entitle him to share the fortune.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

A Branch of the Orphans' Court Business That Has Its Own Romance.

The office of the marriage license clerk is in one of the rooms on the first floor of the back building of the old mansion. The appearance of the place is most prosaic, without a suggestion of the thousands of knots that are yearly given legality there. A rectangular room, lined from floor to ceiling with records, with a small inclosure at one corner, which is the sanctum of Clerk Bird, a quiet, subdued man, said to closely resemble the late Lester Wallack, is all that meets the eyes of the blushing brides and their companions who drift in from the outer offices in a never-ending stream from day to day. Even the Bible upon which the prospective brides and grooms take oaths as

to their eligibility has its story. When Count Pappenheim came to the office to get his license to marry Miss Wheeler, a wedding which was the sensation of the current social season, the nobleman demurred at taking his oath upon the well-worn Bible which had been kissed promiscuously by so many hundreds of people of all classes. It was a little too Democratic for the blue-blooded nobleman, even though he was complying with the law in a country which recognized not his nobility; so he bought a Bible, took his oath upon it, and afterwards presented it as a souvenir to Clerk Bird. It is a small volume, neatly bound in black leather, and has, since then, been kissed every day by from fifteen to one hundred couples from every walk in life.

The business of Hymen is very variable. In June and October the clerks are rushed to turn out the hundred or more licenses a day. During Lent and midsummer the number of couples applying are sometimes as low as a dozen a day. Excluding the "off seasons" and periods of social panic to be married, Clerk Bird issues licenses for about fifty couples a day.

Every now and then a romance, or unusual occurrence of some sort, crops out from among the ranks of the average common sense eligibles. One of the most interesting of these has since become known as the "McKibben-Lawrence" license. Twenty-five years ago Mr. McKibben was a resident of San Francisco and fell in love with a pretty girl from Salt Lake City. They became engaged, but quarreled and their troth was broken, the two parting without ever expecting to meet again. Both married and about the same time Mr. McKibben became a widower and his former sweetheart a widow. Mr. McKibben married again in San

Francisco. His widowed sweetheart fell in love with the captain and owner of a Mississippi steamboat, upon which she was traveling at the time. The captain died and his widow came to New York city, where she made her home. Meanwhile Mr. McKibben had had a disagreement with his second wife, which ended in the divorce

court. He was again marriageable and came East to live, where fate brought him across the path of his first and twice widowed love. They became reconciled, decided to be married and came into Clerk Bird's office one afternoon and asked for a license. The ceremony was performed in this city, probably to avoid publicity. During the twenty years that the bride and groom had been separated from each other, both had become independently wealthy—Mr. McKibben through mining enterprises, the bride by inheriting the property of her second husband, who had a silver mine in Utah. They spent their honeymoon in Paris and then returned to the United States, where Mrs. McKibben died a few months later and was buried in Salt Lake City. Her husband did not marry again, but soon followed her to the majority, their graves being side by side.

The life of Clerk Bird and his assistants is spared monotony by having to deal with so many kinds of people. Occasionally a Chinaman will apply for a license to marry a white woman. Then there are the sons and daughters of "sunny Italy," some of whom marry when they are 14 or 15 years old; frequently Norwegians and Russians, who cause trouble in the spelling of their names, and the modest persons of all nationalities who seek to avoid notice.

Disparity in the ages of applicants is sometimes remarkable. The license granted Lazarus Kahn, a childless widower, who was not far from 80 years old, and eccentric in his ways, to wed a woman whom he called "Rose" and who was about 25 years old, was noticeable. The couple were married, but lived unhappily and separated. Mr. Kahn died soon afterwards and Rose and a niece of her husband spaired at law over the property that the old man had owned, with the result of using nearly all of it up.

When Iram Freeman, a white-haired, colored whitewasher and laborer, obtained a license in October, 1888, giving him permission to wed Eliza Trusty, a colored seamstress, considerably less than half his age, he little knew the snare he was getting into. He was married the day after the license was issued and repaired to his residence, in the rear of No. 622 Barclay street, to pass his honeymoon. The relatives of his wife objected to him, and they promptly proceeded to make night hideons by pounding on the door of the bridal chamber. Old Freeman came to see Clerk Bird next day and bewailed the occurrence. He was told to make complaint at the Central Station. The following day Freeman again visited the clerk, looking the picture of distress. This time he declared that the annoyance had gone too far. He said that the night before a crowd had got into his room while he was away, had taken his stove, his wife's clothes and furniture, and, he added, with tears rolling down his cheeks, "and she's don' gon' too."

From, *Ledger*

Phila Pa

Date, *Aug 15 1905*

NEW HORTICULTURAL HALL

PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY TO LAY THE
CORNER-STONE TO-DAY.

A BRIEF AND SIMPLE CEREMONY

OLDEST ORGANIZATION OF ITS KIND ON
THIS CONTINENT.

IT WAS ESTABLISHED IN 1827

HISTORICAL SKETCH OF ITS FOUNDERS,
OFFICERS AND EXHIBITIONS.

At noon to-day there will be a gathering of such of the members of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society as are in the vicinity, to assist in laying the corner stone of the new Horticultural Hall.

When, at the beginning of summer, the absence of the President of the society, Mr. Clarence H. Clark, placed the Vice President, Dr. J. Ewing Mears in charge, his first work was to arrange with the architect of the new building for space in a corner-stone for a copper box, in which to place a record of the society to date. A few days later such of the members of the society as were within reach assembled at the call of Dr. Mears to decide what this box should contain, and all were agreed that the purpose of it all would be best served if, besides the history of the society to date, there should be papers, engravings and photographs to show the horticultural interest as it is to-day.

Dr. Mears was authorized to prepare the history of the society, Mr. Lonsdale being selected as the historian for the associate society, the Florists' Club.

The Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, the first of its kind in America, received its charter March 24, 1832, but its organization dates back to 1827.

But this was not really the beginning of the association of Philadelphians for the advancement of horticultural interests. Back of this was the Philadelphia Agricultural Society, organized February 11, 1785, with a membership of 23, including the most progressive and prominent of the landed proprietors of the vicinity, and who took it upon themselves to consult together and

take action upon whatever concerned the best interests of the community, but giving attention more especially to the cultivation of crops and the care and breeding of cattle. This society was first of its kind to be organized in America, and, Burnet Landreth says, is not only mother of the Horticultural Society, but of every other similar society on this continent.

History of the Society.

In 1825 a number of the members interested, more particularly in the growing of fruits, flowers and vegetables, finding the range of the Agricultural Society too wide for their purposes, conceived the idea of combining to import rare plants and seeds, and, that all might benefit by the correspondence many were carrying on with friends, relatives and agents abroad upon similar lines. Importing, and even correspondence in those days were matters of time and expense, and, even though money was plentiful it was held by careful hands and used for all it was worth.

The discussions of the Agricultural Society meetings at last became too broad to have any attention given to the matters of special interest to these gentlemen gardeners, and, after due consideration, it was agreed to organize for the advancement and protection of the gardening and fruit-growing industries of the State, and to this end a call was published in at least one newspaper, as follows:

"PHILADELPHIA, November 20, 1827.—Those persons desirous of forming a horticultural society are requested to meet at the Franklin Institute, South Seventh street, on Saturday next, at 12 o'clock precisely.

"(Signed) James Mease, M. D., George Pepper, Reuben Haines, Charles Chauncey, William Davidson, N. Chapman, M. D., John Vaughan, Joseph Hopkinson, Horace Binney, Matthew Carey."

On this first meeting Mathew Carey was Chairman and James Mease, M. D., Secretary.

After deliberation it was "Resolved, that it is expedient to establish a Horticultural Society in the city of Philadelphia for the promotion of this highly instructive and interesting science, and that a constitution be framed for that purpose."

The committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws was composed of T. Hibbert, W. Meredith, Alexander Parker, M. Brown and Dr. J. Mease.

At the second meeting, held December 14 at 173 (o. n.) Chestnut street, the report of this committee was accepted, and the constitution and by-laws adopted. The annual dues were fixed at \$5. Life membership at \$50 and honorary life members \$100.

First Election of Officers.

The third stated meeting was held June 2, 1828, at the same place, and at this was the first regular election of officers. The choice was: President, Horace Binney; Vice Presidents, James Mease, M. D., Matthew Carey, David Landreth, Jr., and N. Chapman, M. D.; Treasurer, William Davidson; Corresponding Secretary, Samuel Hazard; Recording Secretary, David S. Brown.

Active Committee or Council—George Pepper, Nicholas Biddle, Thomas Biddle, Robert Patterson, Daniel B. Smith, Moses Brown, Marmaduke C. Cope, Thomas Astley, David Landreth, Jr., Thomas Hibbert, Thomas Landreth and Joshua Longstreth.

The officers served until the November following, when Zacheus Collins was made President; David Landreth, Jr., Corresponding Secretary, and Marmaduke C. Cope, Treasurer, David S. Brown continuing as

Recording Secretary.

The next election was in November, 1829, when the only change was to make Joseph R. Igersoll President, in which office he was continued until 1831.

Other Presidents and their terms of office have been:

1831-36, George Vaux; to 1841, Horace Binney; to 1852, Caleb Cope; to 1858, Robert Patterson; to 1862, Matthias W. Baldwin; to 1863, J. E. Mitchell; to 1864, Fairman Rogers; to 1867, D. Rodney King; to 1884, William L. Schaffer; to 1887, J. E. Mitchell; to 1889, Isaac C. Price; to 1891, George W. Childs; 1895, Clarence H. Clark.

The Corresponding Secretaries have been: 1828-1837, David Landreth, Jr.; to 1847, John B. Smith; to 1855, Thomas C. Percival; to 1856, Wm. D. Brickle; to 1859, Thomas C. Percival; to 1864, Wm. Saunders; to 1866, Thomas Meehan; to 1867, Charles P. Hayes; to 1888, Thomas Meehan; to 1895, Edwin Lonsdale.

The Recording Secretaries, 1828 to 1830, David S. Brown; to 1837, Charles Pickering; to 1838, Gavin Watson; to 1839, John W. Burrows; to 1840, Gavin Watson; to 1851, Thomas P. James; to 1861, Henry C. Hay; to 1886, A. W. Harrison; to 1888, Edwin Lonsdale; 1895, D. D. L. Farson.

The Treasurers—1828 to 1834, Marmaduke C. Cope; to 1835, Josiah Coates; to 1838, John Thomas; to 1862, Robert Buist; to 1873, Henry A. Dreer; to 1886, A. W. Harrison; to 1891, N. F. Dreer; to 1895, Thomas Cartledge.

Exhibitions.

The first exhibitions of the society were held as part of the monthly meetings, and began with that of November 3, 1828, in the Philosophical Society's Hall. These were, in fact, exhibitions, the honors being the endorsement of the society. Soon there came the desire for competition and to have something as a reward for excellence, and December 7, 1829, the Council was constituted a committee to offer premiums, and on January 4, following, reported favorably recommending that \$12 be offered for vegetables and \$81 for fruits.

In 1844 there was the announcement of the sixteenth exhibition, to be held in the Philadelphia Museum, Ninth and George streets, September 18-20, "to occupy the two grand saloons, which will afford ample space for the most extensive display of objects in Horticulture, &c." At this \$400 was offered in premiums. Of this \$83 was given to grapes, \$22 to peaches, \$25 to pears, \$19 to apples, \$5 to quinces, \$3 to nectarines, \$5 to plums, \$5 to watermelons, \$3 to nutmeg melons, \$2 to cranberries, \$21 to vegetables, \$8 for honey, \$26 for dahlias, \$145 for designs formed of cut flowers, which are not to occupy at their base more than six feet square; \$38 for bouquets, "suitable for the centre-table, the hand or basket form." For this exhibition there were 15 judges, five for each fruits,

flowers and designs and culinary vegetables.

The 27th and 28th autumnal exhibitions were held in 1855 and 53 under tents in Penn Square, on the site of the Public Buildings. That of 1865 was also under canvas, and on the lot which the society afterwards purchased. The first held in Horticultural Hall opened June 6.

Meetings.

In 1893, when home-les and almost disheartened because of the fire, it was almost agreed that the Chrysanthemum Show for that year should not be held. But the people were for it. The flower show had been a part of the autumn for so long that none were willing that a year should pass without its being held, and the Armory of the State



COMPLETED JULY, 1867. BURNED JANUARY 31, 1881.

Fencibles was placed at the disposal of the society, as it was again for the 1894 exhibition. But, large as it was, it was not sufficient for the display, and for the 1894 show the Academy of Music was used.

The 1893 show has its place in the history of the society and the chrysanthemum as the last at which the display of chrysanthemum potted plants was at its height. Philadelphia's chrysanthemum shows, by reason of the carte blanche given their gardeners by Mr. Anthony Drexel and Mr. George W. Childs for carrying out their ideas in this line of work, had almost led the world in the potted plant division, and it was at the 1893 exhibition that the last plants came from these hot houses. Without the incentive of the competition of these leaders the very expensive and laborious growing of exhibition plants lost its interest to the degree that brought the show to the level of exhibitions elsewhere. The display of cut blooms, however, increased in excellence proportionally.

Up to 1862 the society had held its meetings in about every available place in the city, paying well for the privilege. This year it was decided to rent the hall at the southeast corner of Broad and Walnut streets, and, giving it the name of Horticultural Hall, rent to others. This bit of good business management, it seems, was a success, as President D. Rodney King, in his address in 1834, says:

"Our experience affords ample proof of the wisdom of those who advocated the leasing of the present hall. Previous to this we were without a home, and compelled to pay for the use of a room for eight nights in a year the sum of \$400. While for the last year this hall has yielded a revenue over and above the rent, and, besides the saving, we have had a home that we could at least call our own for the time being." At this meeting the question of building already talked over among the members was part of the proceedings, but it was not until 1855, when, with its 417 annual and 131 life members, \$11,000 at interest and \$359.25 in hand, that it was decided to build. Committees to solicit subscriptions were named, and by their efforts \$37,000 secured, and, as the record shows, "with but little difficulty." With this sum the society purchased the lot of ground on the northwest corner of Broad and Lardner streets. Stocks and bonds were issued to obtain funds for building purposes, and in June, 1867, the society had moved in and was ready to wel-

come the public to its first exhibition under its own roof tree. This Hall was 75 feet front and 200 deep, and of sandstone and brownstone. There were three stories, a basement partly underground, a first story hall and a main saloon above, with a gallery on three of its sides.

Financial Difficulties.

Somewhere in all this there was mismanagement, and in January, 1881, the bonds were foreclosed and Mr. William A. Schäffer, then President, purchased the property and placed it at the disposal of the society. But, within the month the hall was so badly damaged by fire as to be untenable, but again Mr. Schäffer came to the rescue, restoring the building, and again placed it at the disposal of the society. In the repairs a much needed change was made in the front to bring the entrance almost to a level with the street, doing away with the high steps and more imposing front of the first building.

In 1884, when Mr. Schäffer died, he had been a member of the society 34 years, through 17 of which he had held the office of President. His entire estate was left to his sister, Miss Elizabeth Schäffer, who in 1887, by deed of trust, placed the property in the hands of the following "trustees and their successors, to hold forever, for the benefit of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society:" J. E. Mitchell, Caleb Cope, Isaac C. Price, Geo. W. Earle, Wm. Hacker, Charles Schäffer, M. D., and Robert Craig.

These gentlemen continued in charge of the property until the autumn of 1894, when, with the approval of the society, it was leased for the term of 30 years to Clarence H. Clark, J. Ewing Mears, M. D., Edward Morrell, Henry Whelen, Jr., and Rudolph Ellis.

On May 27th, 1893, the building was again wrecked by fire, and for nearly two years the ruin remained unoccupied, except as small rooms at either side of the entrance and a portion of the basement were patched up sufficiently to give the society a headquarters while the question of what was best to do was being answered. When it was decided to rebuild the lessees, as trustees for the bondholders secured by the issue of income bonds \$200,000, and with this are erecting the new building.

This, the fourth building that has been known to Philadelphians as Horticultural Hall, will be new from the bottom to top, excepting as part of the old foundation was found to be fine blocks of Leipsville stone, taken from the roadbed of a railroad which was formerly on Broad street, and are being



RESULT IN 1881. BURNED MAY 27, 1893.

used again. Change is to be made from the old plans in having an entrance on the north side, with the driveway to it, continuing to the west of the building, to give an exit from Lardner street. The building in its upper stories will extend over this driveway, occupying the full depth of the lot. There will also be an entrance at the west end and from Lardner street.

In the basement will be the rooms and bowling alleys of the Florists' Club. On the first floor, in front, will be the Secretary's office and the library, the waiting-rooms, etc., and the hall of the grand stairway. The large hall, 70 by 100 feet, and 35 feet high, is on the second floor, and will seat 1100 people. This floor will also contain the supper rooms and a smaller hall. Above the supper-rooms are to be the kitchens.

The Florists' Part In It.

In 1881 the florists and growers of the vicinity of Philadelphia began to feel the need in their business of a trade organization; that is, of something more than the Horticultural Society afforded, and a year later the Florists and Growers' Association was organized in the William Penn Inn, in West Philadelphia. Of this Mr. D. D. L. Farson was Secretary. The meetings were held frequently, the treasury was well lined, and the association was altogether prosperous, while the Horticultural Society seemed to be losing as rapidly as the other was gaining. The members of the old society saw this with regret, and in 1881, Mr. A. W. Harrison, as Secretary and Treasurer of the old Society, wrote this new Society in part: "As we see it, it is unwise to have separate organizations holding the same views and with the objects identical. The Pennsylvania Horticultural Society needing new blood and younger men to take an active part, we cordially invite you all to come with us, and all become members of the Horticultural Society. You can have with us all the privileges you want and do as you please. Only come with us and make the old Society what it was."



WILLIAM A. SCHAFER
From Portrait in the Athenaeum Library.

The invitation was accepted, and the Florists and Growers' Club ceased to be. The florists were put on all of the active committees, were numbered among the Vice Presidents, and from that day to this have held the offices of Secretary and Treasurer. Rooms and a bowling alley for their accommodation were made part of the second hall, and are included in the plans for the coming building.

In 1883, when Philadelphia was named as the place for holding the annual Convention of the Society of American Florists, the florists of the Horticultural Society organized as florists to entertain the visiting members, and this organization, the Florists' Club, without in any way affecting the membership in the Horticultural Society, has continued. The feeling of friendliness between the two was more firmly fixed and their loyalty to the old society confirmed when in that year Mr. George W. Childs, as a

member of the Horticultural Society, entertained the visiting florists at Bryn Mawr.

The manuscripts, records, books and other belongings of the library of the Horticultural Society are stored for safekeeping in many places, and when once again together will give almost the history of horticulture in America. In spite of the two fires the records of the society are complete from the beginning, but this is due rather to the fondness of Mr. D. D. L. Farson, the last Secretary, for "nosing out antiquities," as he himself expresses it, than to care for their preservation previous to this time. When he first came into office he, in looking over the building, espied an obscure closet, and prying it open found it packed full of papers, receipts, etc., and with the rest were the missing minute books of the early meetings. These were at once placed in safe quarters, and none too soon, as in the fire this closet and its contents were completely destroyed.

Contents of the Box.

The contents of the box which goes into the corner-stone are many and varied, and will be interesting if examined only a decade hence. Among other things are:

1. Copies of the PUBLIC LEDGER.
2. Act of Incorporation and By-laws of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society; List of Members, as published in 1883; Premium List of chrysanthemum shows of 1894 and 1895; Plans for the new building; Schedule of the Building Committee and History of the Society.
3. Florists' Club Charter, By-laws, History and portraits of members.
4. The Proceedings of the 1895 meeting of the Carnation Society, "Something about Vegetables," Report of the Botanical Department of the New Jersey Experiment Station upon Fungous Diseases of Plants, the Cornell Spray Chart for 1895, Reports of the Pennsylvania Forestry and City Parks Associations.
5. The leading horticultural publications of the day, including the "American Florist," "Florists' Exchange," "Gardening," "Garden and Forest," "Journal of Horticulture," "Mechanics' Monthly," "American Cultivator," "Rural New Yorker," "Massachusetts Plowman," "Horticultural Advertiser."
6. "Florists and Growers' Catalogues" of the year, including two sent from Japan.
7. Photographs and colored plates of all worthy plants introduced in 1895, including all the new chrysanthemums, 70 packages of seeds of vegetables, flowers, grains and grasses counted specially good in 1895. Seeds in original packages from Japan. Curious seeds from all parts of the world. Best samples in miniature of gardeners' pots. Fibrous material for gardeners' use.
8. Photographs taken by Mrs. Schäffer of the halls of 1887 and 1881 and of the architect's plan for new building. Photographs of Clarence H. Clark, J. Ewing Mears, M. D., Hon. Thomas J. Edge, Dr. B. E. Fernow, George W. Childs, Edwin Lonsdale, Robert Craig, D. D. L. Farson, H. K. Harris, Thomas Cartledge, Robert Kift, Professors J. M. Macfarland, Liberty H. Bailly and Byron D. Halsted, Dr. W. F. Wilson, and of the Plains of New Jersey.

From, *Inquirer*
Philadelphia
 Date, *Aug 25 '95*



AS any old residenter of Philadelphia well knows, previous to the consolidation of the city in 1854, there were a number of adjacent places which have now been absorbed into the city proper, but were then separate villages. The names of some of these places still adhere to them, marking certain sections of the city like Germantown and Chestnut Hill, Frankford, Southwark and Kensington, but the titles of the majority of the smaller and less important villages have been almost entirely forgotten.

An instance of this is the old-fashioned German town of Schmlersburg, situated between Germantown proper and Nicetown, with an imaginary boundary line between Mannheim street and the railroad bridge at Germantown Junction, while the breadth of the village is only the width of Germantown avenue and the properties bordering thereon.

As small a section of the city, however, as Schmlersburg occupies, it is a very interesting and quaint old place to visit on a cool summer's day. By our local historians its annals have been largely overlooked or neglected, yet much of historic interest has happened in the few old buildings that still stand among their many more modern neighbors; and since the introduction of the trolley along Germantown avenue, which has been an inducement for hundreds of down-town residents to visit suburban Germantown for the first time in their lives, these old dwellings in Schmlersburg, which are passed without notice by the natives, because of their familiarity with them, have attracted considerable curiosity on account of their antique appearance from strangers.

Schmiersburg, as its name indicates, was founded and settled by a band of hardy Germans, who were attracted to the vicinity of the settlement of Germantown by Pastorius and his followers.

Some of the houses in this quaint old village are well on towards two hundred years of age, and are remarkable as being amongst the oldest dwellings still standing in the vicinity of Germantown.

NEGLEE'S HILL.

When the horse cars were running out Germantown avenue, the trial of the life of horses and driver was Neglee's Hill, which commences at Germantown Junction and continues to Fisher's lane, a distance of about three squares. In old days Neglee's Hill must have afforded youthful Schmiersburgers lots of sport in winter time when the coasting season was on. It was never intended, however, for horses hauling heavy loads to ascend, and street car horses in particular. An unwritten law, closely adhered to by motormen and drivers alike at the present day, is that no team is expected to pull off the track for the cars while ascending Neglee's Hill, and it is no uncommon sight to see a swift flying trolley crawling like snail up this hill after a pair of panting and

the Neglee family, and is now occupied by working people in humble circumstances.

In the old days it was quite customary for travelers to avoid the steep Neglee hill passing about where Wayne street now is, and in 1773 the Pennsylvania Packet records the highway robbery of Mr. John Lukens on Neglee's hill on a July evening. He was obliged to deliver his watch and other valuables to the highwayman.

LOUDOUN.

Half way up Neglee's Hill, at the corner of Germantown avenue and Apsley street, there is to be seen an old-fashioned mansion, built on an elevation some feet above the level of the street, which indicates that at this point a cut at one time, probably when Germantown avenue was laid out, was made through Neglee's Hill. The hill, consequently, must have been at one time much steeper than it is to-day. The old mansion in question, which is noted as one of the most attractive of the ancient dwellings of lower Germantown, stands some distance back from the road and is surrounded by extensive grounds on which grow luxuriantly many fine old shade trees. The house, which is known as "Loudoun," is built in the



WAGNER'S HOUSE AND BARN—USED AS A HOSPITAL DURING THE REVOLUTION.

perspiring horses, who are tugging away at a heavy load. Thus, from time immemorial, to horses and men, Neglee's Hill has been a recognized bugbear, but to those who live on its summit it affords the pleasure of residing at an elevation on a level with the State House steeple.

Neglee's Hill takes its name from the old Neglee family, who, at one time, owned vast tracts of land in the southern section of Germantown, and also in portions of Nicetown. The original Neglee house, built by the progenitor of the family, still stands, fronting on Germantown avenue and within a stone's throw of the railroad bridge at Wayne Junction. The old house is built of stone, rough cast. It is two stories in height with quaint, old-fashioned pent roof. Long years ago it passed out of the possession of

Grecian style of architecture, with a large portico supported by four columns.

As one approaches this place from the hot and dusty highway, the appearance of the dwellings is most picturesque and pleasing. It is almost entirely covered with ivy, the living green forming a charming contrast with the red of the bricks beneath, and the white of the Grecian pillars and window trimmings.

"Loudoun" is the property of the Logan family. It was erected about the end of the eighteenth century by Thomas Armat for his only child, Thomas Wright Armat, for a summer residence. Thomas Armat came from England and first settled in Loudoun county, Va., where his son was born, in 1776. He later on emigrated to Philadelphia, where he engaged in

business and during the yellow fever epidemic in 1794 he removed, with many of the citizens of the Quaker City, to Germantown.



RUINS OF OLD BARN—TOLAND PLACE



THE ANCIENT WACHSMOUTH DWELLING



THE ORIGINAL NEGLE HOUSE.

Thomas Wright Armat, his son, died at an early age, this property descending to the Logan family, who were relatives. Many investigators, in consequence, have confused the Armat place with "Stenton," the old Logan homestead, which is about two and one-half squares distant.

After the battle of Germantown, many of the wounded Continental soldiers were carried to Neglee's Hill, in the vicinity of the Loudoun place, and there some of them found their graves.

A QUAIN OLD BUILDING.

On the west side of Germantown avenue, just above Loudoun street, is a quaint and picturesque old stone

son, and still remaining the home of his widow.

On the same side of the way as the Toland house, and directly above it is the old Wagner house, which may be said to crown Neglee's Hill. After the battle of Germantown the stable of this house was used as a hospital, and the Wagner family assert that there are still to be seen blood stains on the floor. The Wagner mansion with the adjacent property consisting of seven and a half acres has been in the possession of the family since 1764, when the property was purchased at the executor's sale of John Zachary. Zachary built the house in 1747 together with several stone buildings in



OTTINGER HOUSE—GARDEN AND REAR VIEW.

building of curious, rambling architecture. Locally this place is known as the Toland house. It was built about 1740, and during the Revolution was occupied by Colonel George Miller, of the Continental line. Previous to the battle of Germantown, it was taken possession of by the British officers, who used it for their quarters. On a window pane an idle Hessian trooper engraved with considerable accuracy a likeness of Frederick the Great, beneath which he inscribed, "M. J. Ellinkhuysen, fecit, 1783, Philadelphia."

About eighty or ninety years ago the Toland family rented the old Miller residence as a summer home, and soon became so much attached to the property that they purchased it.

Directly opposite the Toland house and in striking contrast is a fine country place on which stands a modern stone building of Gothic architecture, built a few years ago by Mr. Adam-

an adjacent meadow, to be used as a tannery. These buildings are still standing, although in a ruined condition.

Flsher's lane has recently been cut through the Wagner property and separates it from a picturesque old house fronting on Germantown avenue, built about 1760, and enlarged a few years later by John Gottfried Wachsmouth. Mr. Wachsmouth was a German merchant of considerable eminence in Philadelphia. In 1828 John S. Henry purchased this property at the executor's sale of Wachsmouth. The Henry house, like other dwellings in the neighborhood, was during the Revolutionary period occupied by the soldiers and still bears marks of their tenantry.

OLD-FASHIONED HOUSES.

Cat-a-cornered across Germantown avenue from the Henry house there



VIEW DOWN GERMANTOWN AVENUE FROM FISHER'S LANE.

is a row of four quaint old-fashioned dwellings that were all erected prior to the Revolutionary period. The exterior appearance of these buildings on Germantown avenue hardly indicates the many quaint nooks and corners and curiously-shaped rooms, old-fashioned cupboards and wide-mouthed fire places with which these houses abound. The largest was owned, years ago, by William Mehl, but its outward appearance was changed some years ago by Mr. William Henson, an Englishman who came to this country in the early part of this century, and who settled in Schuylburg and engaged in the manufacturing of woolen goods. His old mill still stands, but a few steps below his dwelling, some yards back from Germantown avenue.

Next door to the Mehl house is another old landmark, an unpretentious and plastered double house, built in 1776 by Christopher Ottinger, a soldier of the Pennsylvania line, who volunteered for service at the age of 17. Until the time of her decease, a few years ago, his widow drew a pension for her husband's services in this war as first sergeant. Captain Douglas Ottinger, of the United States Navy, distinguished as the inventor of the life car used by the life saving service, was born in this old house. The dwelling is still owned by the Ottinger family.

On one of the window panes in the dining room on the first floor is a portrait of a young man in an old-fashioned costume. It is most carefully engraved with a diamond and well authenticated tradition affirms that it was done by a British officer, an aide-de-camp of General Howe, who was quartered in this house previous to the battle of Germantown. The rear view of the old Ottinger homestead is most picturesque and attractive. An old-fashioned garden, planted with box rows and flowers that were popular a generation ago, but are now but seldom seen growing, extends at least a hundred feet back from the house.

"REMENDO MORY."

But a few doors beyond the Ottinger dwelling Fisher's lane intersects Germantown avenue. On one side of the lane the wall of the old Lower Burying Ground extends some distance back, and also along the avenue. At the corner of the lane a piece of tombstone has been inserted in the rough cast stone wall. Upon it a skull and crossbones are to be seen and beneath the words, "Memendo Mory."

The Lower Burying Ground is one of the oldest cemeteries in the vicinity of Philadelphia. Way back in the murky annals of the past, John Streepers, of Holland, gave half an acre of ground for this graveyard, and afterwards, from time to time, more ground was added. The Lower Burying Ground, or as it is now generally known, Hood's Cemetery, is still occasionally used for burial purposes, although it is stated that so numerous have been the burials in this little plot of ground that there is not an inch of it which has not been taken up and that those buried nowadays rest on others who have gone before.

There are many weird and uncanny tales of unhallowed sounds heard and sights seen in this old burial ground, and for some years it was a means of livelihood for a very enterprising body snatcher who resided in the neighborhood. Some of the inscriptions on the tombstones in this old cemetery are quaint and curious, and many date back to as early as 1707 and 8. John F. Watson, the annalist of Philadelphia, erected in this graveyard a tombstone for two British officers, General Agnew and Colonel Burd. The Rev. Christian Frederick Post, missionary to the Indians of North and Central America, was buried in this cemetery in 1785. It is said that he persuaded the Indians to leave their French allies and join forces with the English.

The cemetery takes its present name from William Hood, of Germantown, who made a fortune in Cuba and died at Paris in 1850. Mr. Hood's remains were brought to this country

and buried in this old cemetery. In his will he provided for a massive marble front wall for the burial ground, which was constructed some years ago by William Struthers, and since that time the place has been called Hood's Cemetery.

No one can cross Fisher's lane without taking a glance along this most attractive suburban road, lined with pretty country seats on both sides. It is a very old highway, as it was laid out in 1749, to lead to the mill of Christian Kintzing. A few years ago, by city ordinance, the name of this highway was changed to East Logan street, for what reason the residents in its vicinity have never been able to determine, and they still persistently adhere to calling it Fisher's.

The lane takes its name from the Fisher family, who originated from Joshua Fisher, who, before the Revolution, had a line of packet ships between Philadelphia and London. In 1771 his son, Thomas Fisher, married a daughter of William Logan, and thereafter took up his residence in Germantown. It is probably from this son Thomas that the lane is named.

Beyond Fisher's lane to Manheim street, with one or two exceptions,

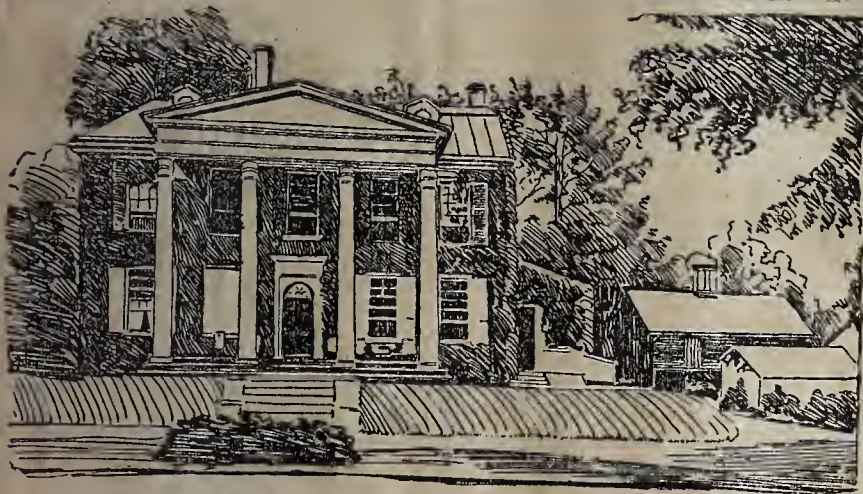
HISTORICAL STENTON PARK.

The Old Logan Mansion
Upon It a Valuable
Relic.

ITS QUAIN T CONSTRUCTION.

Washington and Franklin Frequent
Visitors There—Once the Scene
of Much Entertaining.

The recent acquisition of the Logan property near Wayne Junction, by the city for a public park, brings into municipal possession another colonial relic.



"LOUDOUN," THE OLD LOGAN HOMESTEAD.

The majority of the dwellings along Germantown avenue are modern and commonplace in their appearance and are of no interest to an outsider. In fact, most of them were erected many years after Schmiernburg ceased to be a separate borough.

around which, like the house of John Bartram, cluster many rich memories.

The property, about twelve acres in extent, came into possession of James Logan, the ancestor of the present generation of Logans, when he came to the Colonies as the secretary of William Penn. Then it was a very much larger domain than it is at present, but the division into legacies as it passed from generation to generation and its absorption by the rapidly-growing city, have left but the small portion that now becomes a public park.

Even this was only saved from the approach of improvement by the veneration of the Logans for the old family burial ground, on the estate, in which rests the bodies of those Logans who, with Penn, helped make the history of Pennsylvania. When Eighteenth Street was opened through that section, some

From, *Press*
Phila B.

Date, *Aug 25 '95*

years ago, as first projected, it cut directly through this ancient graveyard. The proposition was at once made to Councils that if they would turn Eighteenth Street at that point and, by opening another small street, go round the property, on the death of the two remaining Miss Logans, who were joint heirs, the property should go to the city for a public park. The proposition was accepted, and the second Miss Logan died a week or so ago.

THE MANSION.

The old mansion, which will be opened as a place of public convenience, will not fail to arouse the patriotic veneration of all who seek the shelter of its broad halls and quaint low-ceiled rooms or wander about under the shade of trees that shaded the cohorts of England when they invaded old Germantown.

The building, with its low rambling wing, is an architectural reflection of the times, for it is full of secret passes and hidden closets. It has vaults and a tunnel to the barn, some distance away, all pointing to a troublous time, when it was necessary to go into hiding at any time. It stands on a knoll that commands a view of surrounding farmlands. On one side there is a gentle slope to a shallow meadow, through which a cool spring takes its noisy way to the haunt of the coot and fern.

The main building is rectangular in shape, two stories in height, with an attic having quaint dormer windows with carved lintels. All of the woodwork, indeed, all of the materials used in the construction, were brought from England, except the bricks, which were burned on the spot. This accounts for the time it took to build it, having been begun in 1718 and finished in 1728.

The great door opens into a spacious

hall, with a shallow staircase, reaching the second floor in two flights. There are two large rooms on each side of the hall on the ground floor. They have tall windows and wainscoted walls and curiously carved mantels that reach half way up to the ceiling. The fireplace in one of the rooms, the drawing room, is of marble, and in the other it is tiled with glazed tiles picturing a scriptural scene. In the room which was evidently the dining room and where imagination can almost scent the bowls of fragrant punch that were omnipresent in colonial hospitality, there are two curious closets with semi-circular backs and glazed doors, in which, supposedly, the family china was kept.

HISTORICAL STAIRCASE.

A steep stairway leads to the attics with their sloping ceilings and deep closets, and it was from one of these attic chambers that a passageway led from the closet down to the tunnel into the cellar, thence to the stables, and it was in these rooms that Deborah Logan, in the early 30's, collected the torn and scattered correspondence of Secretary James Logan with William Penn, and pieced up their part in the history of Pennsylvania.

The wing, which is semi-detached, is a story and a half in height, and contains the famous old Station.

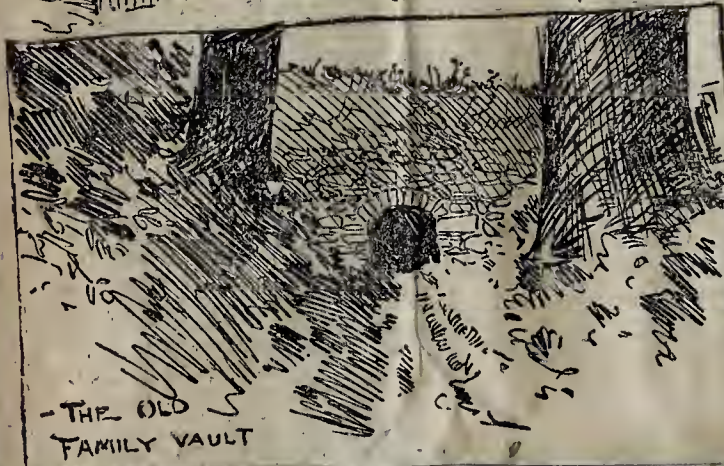
THIRTY THO

The returns at the Triennial Committee of 30,000 Knig order has upward this number illustrating enthusiasm being tion. True, fully membership in the within the jurisdiction Rhode Island and largest representative States. Pennsylvania next in order and ritory is to be lib

From the return quarters 25,000 knig in the parade of addition to this who are accompanied. The largest line from one com 400 who will parade Boston Commander in the country, representative busi De Molay Commar be next in order 350 strong, and Sp mandery will mar

REPRESENTAT

The representation corded at the trier as follows: Alabama, California, 370; Co cut, 864; Delaware, 560; Florida, 30 1605; Indiana, 685; 363; Kentucky, 280; 527; Massachusetts 6218; Michigan, 1545 souri, 1003; Nebras New Hampshire, 1 New York, 1630; North Dakota, 60;



-THE OLD FAMILY VAULT

tained the servants' quarters and the stable. It forms, with the main building, a half hollow square, in which the remnants of an old-time flower garden, blooming with seven weeks' stock and brilliant hollyhocks, still has a suggestion of the odd designs in which the posey beds of the first Logans were arranged, and around the whole a deep brick porch makes a cool retreat.

The little graveyard lies at the top of another hill across the meadow and on its sloping sides a deep vault burrows into the earth. Its entrance is almost hidden by a dense undergrowth, and the door has fallen from its rusty hinges. The interior is of sufficient height to stand in, and ranged along the walls are six tombs, four of which are sealed. From the ceiling suspends an iron hook of curious workmanship, which might have been used as a lantern hook long ago.

During the forty years of James Logan's secretaryship, Stenton was the scene of much colonial hospitality, and over the semicircular doorstone, and up the broad stairway there flitted the brocaded and powdered belles of the

Custis set, with their be-wigged and gold-buckled cavaliers.

Washington was a frequent visitor there, Franklin held Stenton in high esteem, and when Lord Cornbury brought the news of Queen Anne's accession to the throne he made his headquarters with James Logan at Stenton.

Tradition says that the old mansion was saved from destruction at the hands of the British by the quick wit of an old colored servant. She was alone in the house, and seeing two soldiers approaching she went to the door and asked what they wanted. She was summarily ordered to get out of the house with anything she wanted to save as they were British soldiers sent to burn the place. Asking where they could get some straw to start the fire, they were directed to the barn.

Frightened almost to death the woman ran out on the road toward the British outposts, and meeting the provost marshal she told him there were two deserters hiding in the straw in the barn. He lost no time in bringing the culprits to time, and though they protested against such treatment, and explained what they were really doing, the provost marshal hurried them off into camp, leaving Stenton unburned.

From, *Record*

Philada Pa.

Date, *Aug 25 75*

THE OLD BIDDLE MANSION

American Catholic Historical Society's New Home.

ONCE FASHION'S RENDEZVOUS

The Fine Mansion on Spruce Street,
Built by Nicholas Biddle About
1820, to Be Restored to Its
Ancient Dignity.

On the north side of Spruce street above Seventh, stands an old fashioned mansion built somewhere about 1820 by Nicholas Biddle. The street number is 715 and the house is now undergoing extensive alterations in order to fit it for the habitation of the American Catholic Historical Society, by which it has just been purchased. The house is built in the straight, square cut style of architecture, barren of outward ornamentation and covered with stucco once light in color, but now reduced by wind and weather to a grimy, dirt hue. Great patches of the stucco have fallen off here and there, leaving exposed the red bricks forming the wall and giving a wee-begone look to the old house that despite its dilapidation has an air of respectability about it, like a gentleman with trimmed cuffs and threadbare coat. Entrance to the building is made through a central double door, over which is a carved lintel in the simplest style of ornamentation, and which is approached by two flights of carved marble steps finished with iron railings. The marble forming these steps is flawless and of the best quality, but it will need hard work with sand and stone before it can be restored to its primitive whiteness. At present its color is that of the weather-beaten wall. The building is a three storied one with a mansard roof, and is very deep. Passing the massive front door the visitor finds himself in a broad hallway extending the length of the building to the right of which are parlors of generous dimensions.

Nicholas Biddle was one of the most prominent Philadelphians in his day and a well-known entertainer, and these old parlors were the scene of many a fashionable gathering in the early part of the century.

The front and rear parlors are high, roomy apartments divided by sliding doors of solid mahogany three inches thick. Some would-be renovator with injudicious hand has in years gone by coated these with varnish, but the unnatural glaze has been worn away in places, showing the rich, firm texture of the natural wood. The rear parlor terminates in a bay window, and this gives view upon an old-fashioned garden now full of weeds and rank vegetation.

The parlor ceilings are ornamented with plaster moldings of oval design with delicate lines, and the walls are covered with paper of elaborate pattern that still retains some traces of its old-time brilliancy of coloring. Each parlor contains a white marble mantelpiece, with classic design of great beauty. One the left-hand side of the hallway as one enters the house is a good sized reception room, which is now chiefly remarkable for the two elaborate brass candelabra that project from the wall on either side of the mantelpiece. They are the more noticeable, as all the chandeliers in the house have been removed.

From the rear of the hallway a stairway leads to the floors above. The balustrade to this is of the type of long ago, with narrow palings and without the newel posts of later date. In the back of the building there is a wing containing the kitchen, butler's pantry and the servants' staircase. In the second floor of this wing is a room directly over the kitchen, which contains a bathtub hewn out of a solid block of marble. It is a handsome and curious affair, despite the dirt which now encrusts it, but it is not of a character to satisfy modern sanitary science.

Upon the second story of the mansion is the apartment once used as the family dining room in which is a safe set in the wall intended to preserve the ancestral plate from thievish hands. Two large chambers directly over the parlors were probably used for dining rooms upon ceremonial occasions, and contain fireplaces and mantels made from Italian marble of great beauty. A mantelpiece of the same material, but somewhat more elaborate in design ornaments the principal bed chamber on the second floor. It is supported by fluted pillars above which is a floral pattern. Set in the wall directly over this fireplace are two brass candelabra.

The rooms on this floor as well as those upon the third floor are all noteworthy for their spaciousness.

Solidity and spaciousness are, in fact, the chief characteristics of the mansion. Were they not it would have fallen into decay long ago. As it is now, although timeworn, it is still in a hale and hearty old age.

Upon the death of Nicholas Biddle, in 1844, the house became the property of Dr. James Kitchen, at that time counted among the leading physicians of the city. Dr. Kitchen was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1822, and his practice was among the fashionable set of Philadelphia. During the latter years of his life the house fell into decay and assumed the appearance from which it is now to be redeemed by the Catholic Historical Society. Dr. Kitchen died a few months ago and the property was bought from his heirs.

The American Catholic Historical Society was organized in July, 1884, and its first public meeting held April 30, 1885, in the hall of the Pennsylvania Historical Society. At this meeting papers were read by Archbishop Ryan, the Very Rev. Dr. Middleton and Monsignor Robert Seton. The charter was granted by Judge Thayer on December 26, 1885.

and on January 10, 1886, the Apostolic blessing was extended to it by Pope Leo XIII. As the society grew and prospered it became necessary to change its meeting place. Cathedral Hall was thus deserted in favor of the Philopatrian Literary Institute Hall, where it met from the beginning of the year 1885 until the early part of 1889. Since then it has occupied the quarters formerly used by the Pennsylvania Historical Society in the Athenæum Building, No. 219 South Sixth street.

The membership of the society numbers about eighteen hundred, the members coming from all over the country. It has as its objects the gathering of a complete Catholic reference library; the writing of the history of the Catholic Church in America and the stimulation of Catholic American literature.

HAUNTS OF OLD LAWYERS

Many Ancient Buildings That Will
Soon Become Vacant.

WHERE NOTED MEN WORKED

The Early Removal of the Courts
to Broad Street Will Cause an
Exodus of Legal Lights From
Offices of Historic Interest.

With the rapidly approaching removal of the Common Pleas and Orphans' Courts, together with the Prothonotary's, Sheriff's and City Solicitor's offices, to the Public Buildings, the last link which connected the old Philadelphia with the new is about to be severed. Already the exodus of lawyers has begun from the shadow of the old State House steeple to the shadow of the new City Hall tower, and soon the hundreds of busy old offices around Independence and Washington Squares, which have held generation after generation of lawyers, will be deserted.

What will become of the old buildings, many of which have for a century absorbed the musty dust of legal lore, when their thousand or so tenants desert them, is a question which is agitating their owners. The stately old residence offices on Fourth street, if the commerce of the city improves, may be turned into warehouses. The office buildings around Washington and Independence Squares, on Walnut, Seventh and Sixth streets, may be turned into flat houses. Nothing definite is known except as regards the corners of Sixth and Sansom, and Sixth and Walnut streets, at either end of what is known as Poverty Row, opposite Independence Square. At the Sansom street corner the city is to erect a new fire and patrol station. At



Where Fashion Once Held Sway—
the Paul Residence.

the Walnut street corner the Curtis Publishing Company is to erect a large printing house. One thing only is certain: The thousand and odd lawyers who have not yet moved, have got to move west without delay.

WHERE THE 400 LIVED.

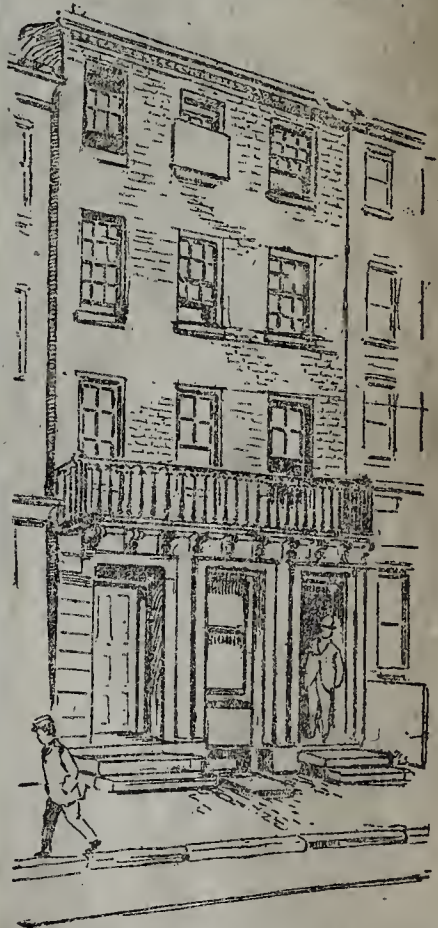
Many of the occupants of these old offices have sat at the same desk in the same room and in the same dust for from a quarter to a half century. Many of the offices have descended from father to son for in some cases three and four generations. What memories, too, cluster around these old buildings. The stately old residences, now used as lawyers' offices, on South Fourth street, below Walnut, are full of these old memories. Here, in the first half of the century, lived the brains, the wealth and culture of Philadelphia. Here, in these old lawyers' offices, moved the beauty and fashion of the time, the Sergeants, the Binneys, the Pauls, Cadwaladers, Chews, Whartons, Conners, Dallases, Willings, Merediths, Pages and a host of other names famous in the annals of old Philadelphia. Here it was that William M. Meredith and Judge Cadwalader lived, practiced law and died, refusing to move west with the fashionable exodus.

Here, in one of these old office buildings, lived the beautiful Emily Schauberg, who for years ruled Philadelphia society as its queen, and many and grand were the receptions she gave in the spacious saloons of her famous uncle, Colonel James Page, since then the rooms of busy lawyers. The noble

old mansions, with their spacious parlors, wide hallways, their heavy carved woodwork, the waxed floors that echoed the patter of tiny feet in the old-fashioned dances of the past; the cozy corners, where many a tale of love was told, for many years have been occupied as lawyers' offices. How many stories their dumb walls might tell! How many a weary footfall has succeeded the dancing of the past and how many tales of woe have been uttered in those corners where love was once whispered.

JOHN SERGEANT'S OFFICES.

Notable among these old buildings is a four-storied brick structure, alongside of which stands a one-story office. Here it was that the famous old lawyer and statesman, John Sergeant, once United States Senator, lived and practiced law in the first half of the century. Admitted to the bar in 1799, he built the little office beside his house, and to this day his grandson and other relatives practice law in the old house and office. In the very rooms in which his grandson, John S. Gerhard, has his offices the wedding banquets of old John Sergeant's daughters were given. Here were celebrated the marriage of one daughter to Henry A. Wise, of Virginia; of another to General George Gordon Meade; of a third to Benjamin Gerhard; a fourth to Harrison Smith, and of the fifth to the well-known New York lawyer Henry A. Cram. Here was brought the sad tidings of the death, at the head of his regiment, at the battle of Petersburg, of the old



Known as Celtic Hall.

Senator's son, Dr. William Sergeant.

Right above the old Sergeant mansion two old gray buildings show where Joseph Ingersoll and Horace Binney lived and practiced law. Below are many other old mansions, in which are the law offices of ex-Justice Samuel Gustine Thompson, James W. M. Newlin, and other well-known lawyers.

Across the street, conspicuous by its marble front, at 220 South Fourth street, is the stately old mansion of James W. Paul, which still bears the shingle of the famous lawyer. Here was held one of the grandest weddings of old Fourth street, when Mr. Paul's daughter married a wealthy Cincinnati. Mr. Paul had moved West, however, when his other daughter married William Waldorf Astor. Here, for nair a century, however, the venerable lawyer has had his shingle out.

Over on Fifth street, in the shadow of the big Drexel Building, are a number of old buildings still occupied by lawyers,



The Quaint Ludwick Building.

although the brokers are fast crowding them out. Here are the offices of the Wisters, and in the old Burriess Building are the offices of Leonard R. Fletcher, who has occupied the same desk in the same room for over a quarter of a century. Here, also, were such well-known old lawyers as William Juvenal, Charles Wheeler, William S. Price and the great Shakespearean scholar Amasa I. Fish.

IN POVERTY ROW.

Right opposite, across Independence Square, on the west side of Sixth street, between Sansom and Walnut streets, stands a unique row of old-fashioned three and four-story buildings that have

braved the storms of over a century. Musty, dusty, dirty-looking, with old-fashioned black and brown wood Colonial doorways, the buildings are known as Poverty Row. Why, no one positively knows. By some it is claimed that the title was given to the row 100 years ago, while others claim that it is comparatively modern, say 30 or 40 years old, and that previously the title was Onion Row. Why, onion row, no one knows, but Lawyer William F. Johnson, who has been an occupant of the row for 37 years, said, with a merry twinkle of his eye, that it is called Poverty Row because none or few of the lawyers there ever made money. Here, too, lived many old families, but the row was always occupied principally by lawyers, who also had their offices in their houses. Here John F. Goodwin has had his office for 41 years, and George W. Arundel, for nearly a quarter of a century. Colonel John I. Rogers, the base ball magnate, also has law offices here, as has Colonel Wendell P. Bowman, who has occupied the same office, No. 130 South Sixth street, for 20 years.

Poverty Row is rich in reminiscences and in the names of famous lawyers. From these old but massively finished rooms occupied by Colonel Bowman three famous Judges went to the bench, the late William D. Kelley and Judge Pierce, and the present President Judge of Common Pleas Court No. 1, Judge Allison. From here William H. Redheffer also came within one vote of being nominated Judge of Common Pleas No. 2.

FAMOUS OLD LAWYERS.

In this row for many years were the offices of Charles W. Brooke, the famous New York lawyer; Isaac T. Gerhart, Henry M. Phillips, the great criminal lawyer; J. Altamont Phillips, the late Horn R. Kneass, at one time District Attorney, and his no less famous son, the late C. L. Kneass, P. T. Ransford, Edward T. Weil, William H. Staake, I. Newton Brown, Gustavus Remak, Stephen Remak, John S. McKinley, Benjamin Temple, Edgar T. Pettit, John P. O'Neill, George S. Graham, David Webster, Judge Bregy, Judge Campbell, who was Minister to Sweden and Norway; Rufus E. Shapley, Colonel William B. Mann, and Colonel A. K. McClure. Here, too, practised the famous beau lawyer of the forties, John T. Sullivan, and William Haley, who lost his life in the great Hart building fire, at Sixth and Chestnut streets in 1850.

The interiors of some of these old buildings, though stained with the dust of ages, are remarkably fine and the hand carving on some of the old mantelpieces has attracted the attention of colonial antiquaries.

There are many stories also connected with some of the old buildings, and no little interest attaches to number 146, now occupied by Arundel & Moon. Years ago the building was owned by Thomas Passmore Hanbest, who was known as the miscr lawyer.

AN OLD-TIME LAWYER.

On the first floor were the offices of Colonel William E. Mann and Colonel



FAMOUS OLD SOUTHWARK HALL.

A. K. McClure. The story is vouched for that Hanbest, on the coldest winter days, went without fire in his office, and at nights collected the waste paper in Mann and McClure's offices, which he placed in an old safe over night and sold next morning. It is said that by depriving himself of fire in his office he became paralyzed in his right side and bought a ragged old chaise in which he induced people, with promises of remembering them in his will, to draw him to his office. The horseless old chaise became such a nuisance in front of the building that the other tenants objected and finally succeeded in having it removed.

When Hanbest died, about ten years ago, he left his entire fortune, about \$500,000, to a charity which was to perpetuate his name. But as he had made his will within 30 days of his death, his heirs had it declared invalid, and the miser's money got into circulation at last.

WHERE CAMERON WAS FOUGHT.

This old building was, in the early seventies, the scene of many political gatherings. It was here that Col. Mann and Col. McClure began their great fight against Simon Cameron which resulted in the nomination of John F. Hartranft for Governor. Some of the most prominent men in the nation warmed the chairs in those old offices of Poverty Row. McClure and Mann subsequently fell out, and Col. McClure moved upstairs in the same building, and was there when he received his nomination for Mayor.

Another notable character among the old lawyers of Poverty Row was Con-

stantine Benjamin Franklin O'Neill, who divided his time between cellar digging and practising law. It is related of O'Neill, who was also a contractor, that he would leave a job of cellar digging and rush into Court with the clay sticking to his clothes and argue a question of law. Then there was a character named Henry DeKalb Tarr, who was ambitious to become a Justice of the Peace in Southwark. There was an old pump at Sixteenth and Lombard streets, which had become a nuisance. Mr. DeKalb Tarr got up a petition to the Commissioners of the District to have it removed. Everyone signed the petition. Then, it is said, Mr. Tarr cut the petition from the signatures and pasted them to his petition to be appointed Justice of the Peace. With such stories of the old times, when every lawyer knew every other lawyer, the old occupants of Poverty Row can entertain one for hours.

OLD CELTIC HALL.

Over on Walnut street, on the south side of Independence Square quadrangle, is another bunch of famous old offices which are still busy hives of legal industry. Conspicuous among them is number 514, for years known as Celtic Hall, on account of the nationality of the majority of its occupants. Here, in all his glory, was the famous lawyer, John O'Byrne, who was afterward joined by Colonel William B. Mann. Here, too, was General "Buck" McCandless, the famous soldier and Democratic politician. Patrick Ransford also held forth here, as did Magistrate "Corny" Smith, P. F. Dever, Patrick Duffy, John J. Molony, Michael Byrne and John A. Ward. Samuel Evans Maires, Clinton

Rogers Woodruff, and other well-known lawyers still occupy offices in the building, but its individuality as Celtic Hall has vanished in the shadow of the past.

Near by, at number 520, is another building famous in legal annals. Years ago its deep hallways and spacious rooms were occupied as a private residence by John Fallon, who held it in trust for Queen Isabella of Spain. Subsequently it was purchased by the great London capitalist, James McHenry, and in 1858 it was turned into lawyers' offices. From that year until his death, two months ago, Charles Willing Littell occupied offices there, and in a back room, on the ground floor, the late Richard Vaux took off his coat and worked in his shirt sleeves summer and winter for thirty-seven years. Here Judge Arnold studied with Mr. Vaux, and from here went to grace with his learning the bench of Common Pleas Court, No. 4. Here John G. Johnson studied with Benjamin Rush, and here Judge Ferguson studied with Stephen Benton. Ex-Assistant Attorney General W. W. Ker for years had offices here, as had Christopher Fallon, Tatlow Jackson and Thomas P. Judge. Here still are Graham Calvert, who has been there since 1858, and Otto Wolff, who has occu-



The Old Gillon Mansion.

pied the same office since 1877, and William Gorman, since 1876. Here also are J. Washington Logue and James Gorman, and strange to say, the building has had seven different janitors, each of whose names have been Riley.

In the building adjoining, for many years were the law offices of E. Coppee Mitchell, and Read & Pettit.

FAMOUS SIXTH STREET OFFICES.

Around the corner, on Sixth street, opposite Washington Square, are many more famous old offices. There stands the massive old mansion which for 20 years has been the Orphans' Court, but was years ago the spacious residence

and law office of William L. Hirst. Just below is a row of neat houses with marble facings to the second story, all occupied as lawyers' offices.

Perhaps the most notable of these is the residence and office of John M. Campbell. Here, thirty-seven years ago, moved the late Judge Campbell, who was Postmaster General under Franklin Pierce and Attorney General under Governor Bigler. Here, until his death, not long ago, Judge Campbell actively practised law. In the office is an old hair sofa which has held more great men, perhaps, than any private sofa in Philadelphia. On it have sat in social chat with Judge Campbell, Presidents Pierce and Buchanan, Governors Bigler, Porter, and Shunk, and Jefferson Davis, who visited Judge Campbell in 1860, prior to his seceding from the Union. On this sofa John M. Campbell played as a child, and on it sometimes sit the clients who call to consult him on legal matters. On this old sofa were often gathered the leaders of the Democratic party, and there, in the very room it still occupies, many a Democratic ticket was made by the late Thomas J. Barger, Judge Campbell and other political leaders.

It is not likely that Mr. Campbell will leave his old residence, but that he will continue his office there is uncertain.

At 217 South Sixth street is a nest of offices. In this building Henry Rawle, William Henry Rawle and ex-Assistant United States Attorney General John Goforth gave the best years of their lives to the practice of law. It was here also that William R. Dickerson reached the zenith of his popularity and



No. 146 South Sixth Street.

was perfected in this building, and in it was prepared the able defense which saved many a defendant from the jail and gallows. From here went forth many of Mr. Cassidy's proteges, conspicuous among whom are National Chairman William F. Harrierty, Judge James Gay Gordon, ex-Governor Robert E. Pattison, ex-Congressman Lemuel



Ex-Judge Brewster's Home.

Ammerman, George F. Munce, ex-Senator Cochran, F. Pierce Archer, Thomas F. Byrnes, P. H. Lynch, F. Pierce Buckley, Edmund Randall, J. Washington Logue and the late Thomas Maher.

All along the row are law buildings alive with interesting stories, clear down to Locust street, where the old City Solicitor's offices will soon be vacant.

On Sixth street above Samson are a couple of old-fashioned, musty offices now occupied by ex-Judge Jenkins, which were for many years occupied by ex-Judge F. Carrol Brewster. In this and in Judge Brewster's present office, No. 214 South Seventh street, more lawyers have been fitted for 100 years than in any other office in the city. Conspicuous among the men who studied here and at the Seventh street office of Judge Brewster, are ex-Judge Elcock, A. Atwood Grace, John H. Fow, Samuel E. Cavin, Assistant District Attorney Boyle, Henry C. Terry, James B. Anderson, Henry Darrah, Richardson L. Wright, Jr., John H. Pomeroy, I. H. Mirkil, F. E. Brewster, F. Carroll Brewster, Jr., Emanuel Cohen, of Minneapolis; William G. Foulke,

C. Tyson Kratz, Frank L. Lyle, George W. McPherran, Horace M. Rumsey, Isaac N. Solis, William C. Strawbridge and Irving Ziegler. Judge Brewster moved to his present office, No. 214 South Seventh street, a plain but substantial old building, about 15 years ago, and resided there until a short time ago.

Near Judge Brewster's office are a couple of old rookeries, black with the dirt of time, and creaky in their joints, which have been for years the abiding place of legal lights. Here, on the corner of "Lovers' Walk" and Seventh street, law is dealt out by John H. Fow, E. A. Anderson, James B. Anderson and Frank L. Lyle, and so attached have they become to their musty, dusty offices that they contemplate with regret the fact that they must follow the Courts to the City Hall.

Over on Walnut street, on the north side, there are many others who look forward to moving as they would anticipate a funeral. In old Southwark Hall, Nos. 605 to 609, there are a few old lawyers who hate to move. In this old brick building, No. 611, Edward C. Quin has used the same green baize-covered desk and occupied the same rooms for 47 years. Here also for 45 years James McManes has occupied the same office, and for many years the late Mayor Henry occupied offices. As far back as 1840 Professor Charles J. Stille, ex-provost of the University, had an office in the building, for which he paid \$75 per year, but which now rents for \$350. Mr. Quin has become a part of the old office, and had expected to end his days there, after the Mint deal fell through, but he has to move after all, as the building is to go to make room for the new Curtis printing offices.

On the corner of Swanwick street, at No. 613 Walnut, stands the old Gillou building, which has been used by Constantine and Rene Gillou and more recent occupants for over 40 years. Constantine Gillou also lived in the building for many years.

Right above is a unique collection of brick and mortar, known as the Ludwick building. Here, in 1804, a charity institution was built. In front of it was a yard. In 1835 a one-story brick building for law offices was built separate from the institute, in the yard, and about 20 years later another story was added. Then a flight of steps from an archway opening from the street ran to the second story of the front building, while entrance under the stairway was obtained to the back buildings. For over 50 years portions of the buildings have been used for law offices, conspicuous among the occupants being such well known lawyers as Isaac Norris, Henry Cramond, A. Wilson Norris, W. Nelson West, J. Alexander Simpson, William Henry Browne and Lucas Hirst.

ROOM HE WAS BORN IN.

At No. 623 Walnut street, the old residence and offices of the late Judge Porter, his son, the well known lawyer, W. W. Porter, occupies an office in the very room in which he was born. All along there are offices which have been held by their occupants for many

years. At No. 109 Walnut is the old residence and office of Eli K. Price, now occupied by J. Sergeant Price, Joseph B. Townsend and J. Willis Martin. A short distance above is the residence and office of William S. Price, who has never broken away from the old ties and home surroundings amid which he lived so many years.

Across the street, on the south side, is another row of law offices, among which are the old-time residences and offices once occupied by Benjamin Harris Brewster, William Henry Rawle and John G. Johnson.

Soon the dust which has settled for years on the piles of papers which contain many a story of a wasted life, a broken heart, an unholy passion, a crime covered up and perhaps a noble act, will fly through the cracks and open windows of these old buildings as the busy occupants pack up their traps and flock to the sky-scraping, new-fangled office buildings which are hemming in the great City Hall.

From, *Ledger*

Phila Pa

Date, *Aug 29 1915*

SOMERVILLE TO GO.

AN OLD MANSION THAT WAS FILLED WITH ASSOCIATIONS.

Washington Irving Once Lived There, Washington was Entertained, and Isaac Norris, Who Ordered the Liberty Bell from England, Once Owned the Estate.

The march of that product of civilization called improvement has of late years been removing from the city many places of historic value, and, consequently, of more or less romantic interest to those who have a love for things that are old. One by one the landmarks of history are disappearing, living only in the recollections of gossip to become traditions to the next generation.

In the northern part of the city the work of improvement has, perhaps, removed more relics of another day than elsewhere. At present Somerville, a part of the seat of Logan, at Twelfth and Cambria streets, is a scene of desolation and ruin. Here and there through the rubbish and undergrowth only the hacked stumps and bared roots remain of the beautiful grove that once sieved the sunlight and tendered shade to a well-kept lawn and gravelled paths. The old yellow plastered house, built something after the shape of the letter E, with the middle prong missing, still stands, but even it will vanish in a few weeks, and on the ruins of the fine old seat will be

built rows of modern houses, and the place so long almost deserted will in a little while be thickly peopled.

At one time Somerville contained 235 acres, but by degrees improvements encroached upon it, a few acres now and then, until now the property consists of only $5\frac{3}{4}$ acres. This is said to have been the choicest part of the great estate, and it is bounded by Cambria street on the south and the Pennsylvania Railroad on the north, and by Park avenue and Twelfth street. Not long ago it was acquired by Anthony M. Zane, a Toga builder, from A. S. Logan, and the consideration is said to have been \$85,000.

As has been said, the trees, which were the crowning beauty of Somerville, are no more. The fine old trees, among them magnificent pines, buttonwoods, elms, maples, locusts and ashes, together with an orchard of fruit trees, were the glory of the place, and many of them were of great age, antedating the present century. The work of grading the property, which is about four feet above the street level, is now being done, and when completed streets will be cut through for the convenience of the houses to occupy the site.

Perhaps the most important bit of history connected with Somerville is the fact that it was at one time rented by a nephew of Washington Irving, and the tradition that the great author lived there for a while as his guest. A part of this tradition is that Irving read Saunder's "American in Paris" while visiting at Somerville, and then gave vent to the epigrammatic remark that "it was rather too broad but not near long enough."

Mr. Daniel K. Cassell, a local historian of Nicetown, says of Somerville, that the property was formerly part of Stenton, the large tract procured from William Penn by his secretary, James Logan. Somerville, together with Fairhill, which adjoins it on the east, was afterwards owned by Isaac Norris, Speaker of the Assembly, and it is interesting to recollect that his son, Isaac Norris, 21, while Speaker of the Assembly, a position he also held, ordered from England the bell since so celebrated and revered as the Liberty Bell.

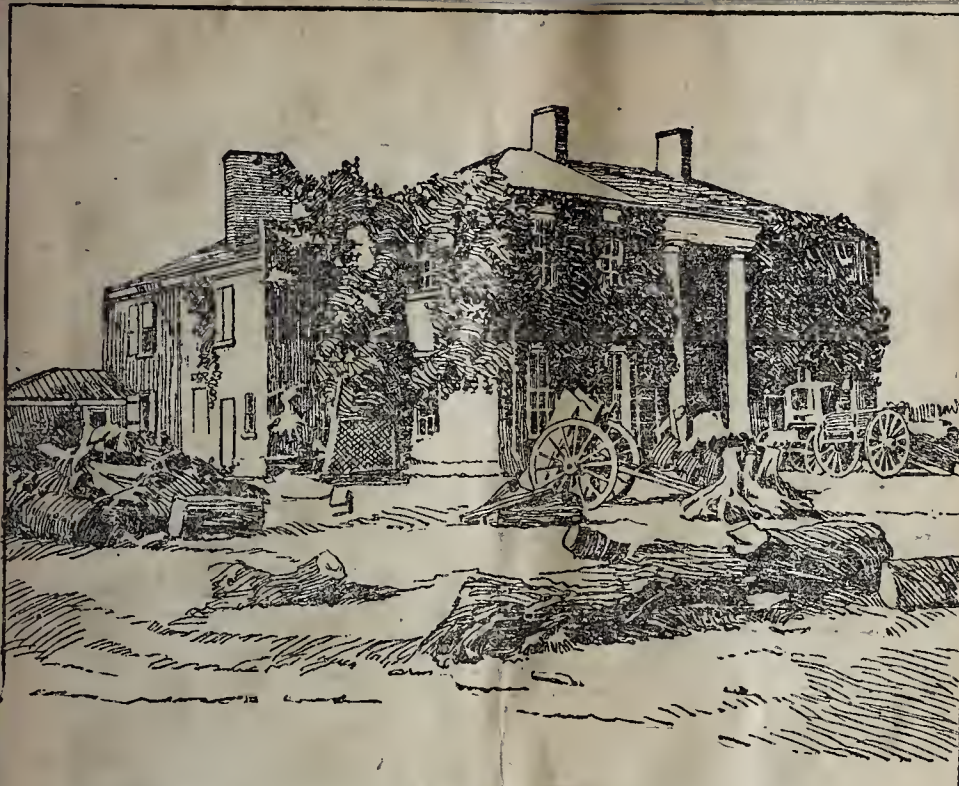
Isaac Norris died in 1763. He made no will, but while upon his death bed he called his daughters Sarah and Mary to him and expressed to them his desire that they should accept as their share in his estate the property known as Somerville, comprising about two hundred acres, Fairhill having been in like manner given to his brother's children. Somerville was, it is believed, named for Lord Somerville, whose daughter married Sir Robert Logan, Baron of Restalrig, the owner of East Castle. The present house, with its tall columns and vine-covered walls, was built as an enlargement of a more modest and much older mansion, in 1811, by Albanus Logau, who had become owner of it. The former structure remains, forming the north wing of the building. The other portion at one time was occupied by Charles Thomson, Secretary of the Continental Congress, who married Mary Harrison, a granddaughter of Isaac Norris, and who was known by the Indians with whom he made treaties as "The Man of Truth." Charles Thomson entertained in the old mansion such men as Washington, Lafayette, Jefferson, Patrick Henry, John Dickerson, Robert Morris, Judge Peters and other Revolutionary characters. Close to the old house to the southeast was an orchard of pear trees, some of which were planted by Thomson.

A. S. Logan, by whom Somerville was

sold, had not occupied the old mansion for nearly 20 years, but left it, with its contents of antique furniture and valuable relics, in charge of a trusty servant. Mr. Logan was very fond of hunting, and among the relics kept in the old house was a set of immense moose horns or antlers, from a noble buck he shot in Maine. Within a group of sassafras and osage orange trees, to the right of the entrance, approaching the mansion, was a well-cared for grave, in which "Guy,"

a highly valued Irish setter, was buried, the dog having been poisoned by meat that had probably been thrown on the premises with that object in view. Over the grave was placed a blue marble tombstone, upon which was inscribed; "My Good Dog, Guy. 1862."

Contractor John Stabler, who cut down the trees, has a force of men digging out a cut through the grounds for the purpose of laying a siding track from the Pennsylvania



SOMERVILLE, AS VIEWED FROM THE FRONT.



SOMERVILLE, REAR VIEW.

Railroad, in order to haul away the soil in cars. About 120,000 cubic yards of earth will have to be removed before the work of building the rows of houses on Twelfth, Thirteenth and Camac streets, Park and Glenwood avenues can be commenced.

By one of the conditions of the sale of Somerville, the old mansion is to be vacated early in September, when it will be demolished. A well-known gentleman who resides in the neighborhood, and who witnessed the destruction of the fine grove of trees, said that the work was one bordering on vandalism, and expressed the opinion that the property should have been purchased by the city as a park, instead of Fetteral Square, five squares further south on Twelfth street, and upon which there is not so much as a shrub growing. Among the thoroughfares that will be opened up through the property is Glenwood avenue, which will run parallel with the Pennsylvania Railroad. Thirteenth street, which had been stricken from the city plan, north of Glenwood avenue, will be opened from Cambria street to the avenue. Some of the residents in the vicinity think that Councils should take immediate steps in September towards having Thirteenth street replaced upon the plan and have the grade lowered sufficiently through the Somerville property to allow the street to pass under the railroad. The cost of such an undertaking, it is claimed, would be more than compensated for by the advantage and convenience rendered to persons residing on either side of the railroad.

From, *Press*
Phila Pa
 Date, *Sept 11, 95*

A SUIT OF 1723.

Interesting Documents Found in Preparing to Move the Prothonotary's Office.

Dusty old records, their pages teeming with litigation of past centuries, will be moved to-day from the old quarters of the Prothonotary, at Sixth and Chestnut Streets, to the new rooms on the second floor of the Public Buildings, the work of removal being done by a contractor under the direction of Deputy Prothonotary Charles B. Roberts.

Many interesting documents have been brought to light in the course of preparing the records for removal, among them being an old appearance docket, which is marked "March term, 1770." This docket records that in December, 1723, a suit was brought by James Hamilton on behalf of Hannah Penn, wife of William Penn, against Rodger Edmunds and his wife, Deborah Edmunds, executors of the last will and testament of Nathaniel Pukle, to recover a sum of £19 and 16 shillings and also several hundred acres of land in the old city proper. According to the docket Mrs. Penn won her suit, as it is stated that the Court ordered Joseph Redman, who was then Sheriff of the county of Philadelphia, to execute a deed perfecting the title of the land to James Hamilton, Esq., for Mrs. Penn.

From, *Record*
Phila Pa
 Date, *Sept 10, 95*

WILL BE A NEW ST. PETER'S

A Fine Edifice Being Built Around
 the Famous Old Church.

OVER BISHOP NEUMANN'S TOMB

Transforming Into a Noble Structure the Modest Church Built at
 Fifth Street and Girard Ave.
 by Redemptorist Fathers.

Old St. Peter's Catholic Church, at Fifth street and Girard avenue, is undergoing a radical transformation. An entire new structure is being built around and over the old one, which when completed will be one of the handsomest specimens of Romanesque architecture in the city. This great improvement was decided upon some months ago, and late in July the work was begun, and is now well advanced.

The proposed new front is boldly and artistically designed, the main feature being three wide, arched entrances, each jamb having two shafts of red polished granite, with neatly-carved capitals and bases of Indiana sandstone, supporting massive, rock-faced arches. The windows over the doorways are to be particularly beautiful. The front is to be continued and returned back on the north and south, being built separate from the present walls, and the new walls are to be faced with Avondale blue stone, laid in broken range, rock-faced work. The vestibule is to be handsomely finished with glazed tiling to a height of six feet, and will be lighted by three arc electric lights.

The lower brickwork will be replaced by rock-faced stone, and handsome copper cornices, turrets and pinnacles will take the place of the old wooden ones. The rough casting and brickwork along both flanks are to be removed and entirely replaced by rock-faced stonework. The work of remodeling, which will not be completed until next fall, will not prevent the congregation from worshipping there during the progress of the

alterations.

STARTED IN A FRAME SHANTY.

The history of old St. Peter's Church is decidedly interesting, from its beginning in 1842, as a frame shanty, with accommodations for a few hundred worshippers, to the present magnificent structure, with its congregation of from 8000 to 10,000.

The chronicles of the Redemptorist Fathers, under whose charge the church has been from the beginning, record that as early as 1840 the German Catholics, who formed a considerable percentage of the population of the district of Northern Liberties, had no place of worship nearer than old Trinity Church, at Sixth and Spruce streets.

In 1841 these Germans forwarded to Bishop Kenrick a petition urging the erection of a church in their neighborhood. The petitioners were told to apply to Father Alexander, Superior of the Redemptorists in America. The latter agreed to take up the work, upon the assurance that he would be zealously supported.

In the meantime Bishop Kenrick had written to the Leopold Mission Society of Vienna, an organization of wealthy Catholics in Germany and Austria, whose aim was the establishment of foreign missions, and from this organization the Bishops received a sum of money to be expended for a German church in Philadelphia. On August 12, 1841, Rev. Gabriel Rumpel, of the Redemptorists, received permission to begin the work, and in the following year the ground at Fifth street and Girard avenue was purchased for \$11,700. A temporary frame church and parish building were erected, and Father Cartuyvels was made pastor of the little congrega-



THE OLD AND NEW ST. PETER'S CHURCH.

tion of 200 souls. During the week a curtain separated the altar from the body of the church, and the latter was used as a school room.

VOLUNTEER CELLAR DIGGERS.

In the meanwhile excavations for the foundations of the permanent church building were being dug, two or three score members of St. Michael's Church, near-by, assisting in the work. These volunteer laborers handled the pick and shovel on the site of the new church after their regular day's work had been done. On August 15, 1843, Bishop Kenrick laid the corner-stone, with impressive ceremonies.

During the religious riots of the following year the church escaped the mob, although St. Michael's, a few squares away, was burned to the ground. Father Fey succeeded Father Cartuyvels as Superior in July, 1844, and during his administration the work of building progressed rapidly. The church was blessed December 29, 1844, and solemnly consecrated on February 14, 1847, by Bishop Kenrick.

MISSION WORK ON HORSEBACK.

At that time the Redemptorist fathers attached to St. Peter's conducted missions at Easton, Wilkesbarre, Renwick, New Albany and many other places, whither they rode on horseback. In 1848 the sisters of Notre Dame took charge of the parochial school, teaching both sexes until 1853, when the Christian brothers undertook the training of the boys. St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, at Tacony, was founded by the Redemptorists of St. Peter's in 1859. The following year proved to be the most memorable in the history of the church.

On January 5, 1860, occurred the death of Bishop Neumann, who in 1852 had been called to the Episcopal see of Philadelphia from his cell in the Redemptorist Monastery of St. Alphonsus, in Baltimore. At the request of the congregation of St. Peter's, the funeral services over the remains of the prelate were held in the church at Fifth street and Girard avenue, and the body was entombed at the foot of the altar. Over the vault where the ashes of the good man repose there is a large marble slab, with an inscription setting forth simply the date and place of his birth and death and the dates of his ordination as priest, and consecration as bishop.

TALES OF MIRACULOUS CURES.

The fact that the beatification of Bishop Neumann is now being considered at Rome makes the holy man's tomb an object of great interest, and hundreds visit it daily. It is claimed that several miraculous cures have been wrought upon pilgrims to the tomb during the last quarter of a century.

Miraculous cures are also attributed to the authentic copy of the miraculous picture of Our Lady of Perpetual Help, which hangs in a small chapel especially built for its reception on the north side of the church.

In 1865 the handsome new parochial school house was built, and since then numerous minor improvements have been made. The improvement to the church building now in progress is being conducted under the administration of Rev. Fidelis Speidel, who as rector has associated with him in the work of the parish Fathers J. B. Hespeler, Sebastian Breihof, P. Schmidt, James Kessler, John Thies and Henry Borgebaum.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia

Date, *Sept 15 90*

A New History of the Mystics

HISTORIAN SACHSE HAS IN HAND
SOME HISTORICAL SURPRISES
ABOUT THE HERMITS.

Immigrants Who Sought the Millen-
nium on the Banks of the Wiswa-
hickon—Interesting Facts Relative
to the Ephrata Brotherhood.

WITH the return of Historian Julius F. Sachse from Holland, the people of Pennsylvania may expect the light of new authority on the early history of this State. Mr. Sachse's visit to Holland this summer was the second one on the same mission which has been accomplished, and the results are soon to be given to the press along with documents that must surprise historians. Mr. Sachse was sought for an interview yesterday, but while he would not deny that the results of his researches into the history of immigration of Germans prior to 1725 would tend to "shake some idols and call for the rewriting of some important parts of the history of Pennsylvania," he feared that any brief presentation that could be made in an interview might anticipate and prove misleading, without the authorities and sufficient details, which could not be given in an off-hand talk, so as to carry their proper weight.

He has secured from the archives of the Holland Government a copy of every scrap of records bearing on the immigration from Netherland ports to Pennsylvania prior to 1725.

He also secured photographic copies of writings of Benjamin Furly, the Englishman living at Rotterdam, who helped the first German immigrant to Pennsylvania, including that greatest of all German immigrants, the famous Francis Daniel Pastorius. Some of these papers have an important bearing on the security of the rights of

immigrants.

HERMITS OF THE RIDGE.

The main devotion of Historian Sachse, however, is to the solution of the mystery of the Kelpius Society, or Hermits of the Ridge, who dwelt along the north side of the romantic Wissahickon, that is the left-hand side, going up the creek, and practiced there their mystic rites from 1694 until 1708. These Hermits of the Ridge (Woman of the Wilderness, See 12th Chapter Revelations, verses 14-17) came here in 1694. They came because one of their great astrologers had predicted the millennium would come on earth here in that year. He based his prediction principally from the appearance of a brilliant comet. On the very eve of the departure of these millennium seekers the astrologist died. His wife and children came along and dwelt with the mystics on the ridges of the Wissahickon and their descendants have been honored citizens of the Commonwealth. Mr. Sachse laughingly declined to give this astrologer's name at present.

But from the very coming of this Kelpius Society they began to make their religion and politics felt in the Commonwealth and the entrancing business of the historian is to trace the influence of these spirits into the very mouldings, the flesh and blood, the forms and spirit of present institutions.

What Judge Pennypacker's researches have accomplished for the history of the Mennonites, Mr. Sachse's labors aim to do for the Kelpius Society and the Ephrata Community and this will cover the history of the great German immigration to the early province of Penn.

UNEASY, UNCROWNED HEADS.

In chatting over wonders of the past, relics and documents being at Mr. Sachse's elbow, he produced a hard-looking block of wood, as big as a farm house potato masher, in rectangular form and about two inches square on the ends, and asked what the reporter thought it was.

It was smooth and old and worn looking. If any one had found it in his wood pile he would have thrown it in the fire as quickly as any other stick unless he had been a historian and his spiritual eye had revealed to

him something venerable or sacred about its worn appearance.

The block was the pillow of one of the early brothers of the Ephrata Society. No downy pillow for their heads. No worldly vanity like feathers for them; no soft snaps. Their souls yearned for spiritual perfection and absolute denial of selfish wants.

To add momentary interest to things ancestral, Mr. Sachse reminded the reporter that the second annual memorial celebration of Patriots Day will be held next Wednesday at Mt. Zion, Ephrata, in memory of 200 soldiers wounded at the Battle of Brandywine and sent to the Ephrata Society's buildings, which were seized by Washington for a hospital.

It was a Prior of the Ephrata Broth-

ers' House who was chosen by the American Congress to translate the Declaration of Independence into two foreign languages so that France and Russia and others, enemies of England, could read what the Yankees meant to do and why. How much depended on the Prior can be seen easily enough.

LIGHT ON THE DECLARATION.

"Here's the lamp he translated it by," said the historian, and he pulled out a funny looking little iron box that the untrained eye might take for a match safe or anything else, except that it had a bit of wick sticking out of it and a bit of wire to hang it up by. It has a little pin with which to poke the wick, as it burns down, and the wick lies in a little trough from which the grease might drip back into the main part of the odd lamp instead of running outside by capillary attraction. The Declaration of Independence was translated by that lamp.

The historian recalled the fact that the third printing press in Pennsylvania was set up at Ephrata by Beissel as the result of his fight with the Germantown printer, Sauer, caused by the latter's anger when his wife entered the Sisters' House of the Ephrata Community.

He recalled that Conrad Weiser, the great Indian interpreter, was fired out of the Brothers' House and his wife with him, because he was worldly enough to accept the office of Justice of the Peace from the Governor. No sinecures for them.

But this interesting talk, and the production of dishes of those early citizens of the province, and the 25-pound history of the sufferings of the Mennonites from the beginning of the Christian era, a book which it took the Ephrata press three years to print, was all incidental to the talk on the "Wissahickon" mystics and some possible surprises in relation to the early emigration from the Netherlands.

From, *Record*
Philadelphia Pa.
Date, *Sept 15 1905*

LAZARETTO'S LAST DAYS

The Old Quarantine to Be Abandoned
After a Century of Service.

A PEST HOUSE TRADITION

Interesting Memories Cluster
Around the Station, Built in the
Last Century—A Graveyard
Full of Unknown Dead.

The quarantine station at Essington, known as the Lazaretto, will soon be a thing of the past. When this month ends it will be abandoned, and the building that for nearly one hundred years has served to shelter those who reached this port on infected vessels will be deserted. The station was established in 1799, during the yellow fever epidemic, and the buildings then constructed remain to-day practically as they were first built. During 1799 the station was used in conjunction with that previously existing at the mouth of the Schuylkill River. The latter was abandoned in 1800, and from then until now the station at Essington has been in active service.

LIKE AN ANCIENT INN.

The main building that faces the river front is suggestive, externally, of an old-fashioned inn, but an inn built upon a scale unknown in the early portion of the century. It is a long brick structure, three stories high in the middle and two stories high upon either end, absolutely without ornamentation. A broad porch extends along the entire front of the building, seated upon which one looks over a stretch of wooded grounds terminated by the river beyond. The interior of the building is not particularly interesting. It contains, however, on the first floor two wooden mantel pieces, standing five feet high and carved with a quaint, old-fashioned design, that were brought from England in 1798. According to tradition these were imported by Dr. Peter Keyser, then a member of the Board of Health, who was the great-grandfather of the Dr. Keyser who is at present connected with that body.

Tradition has also been busy with the attic room in the southeast corner of the main building. At present it occupies the very prosaic position of receptacle for a water tank. In the olden days, however, the windows and doors are said to have been covered with heavy iron gratings and a thick chain with manacles was riveted to the floor. It was made in this fashion, runs the story, in order to serve as a prison for any violently insane persons that might by chance come under the jurisdiction of the Board of Health.

There is also a misty recollection that such an unfortunate was confined in that very room, but who he was is unrecorded. Some assert that this story is apocryphal, despite the fact that, although the iron gratings are no longer visible, the chain still remains, detached, however, from the floor. Apropos of which another story is told that is certainly no apocryphal.

A JOKE OF STOKLEY'S.

The water tank before mentioned was

built when ex-Mayor W. S. Stokley was Director of Public Safety, and that gentleman came down to the Lazaretto while the work was being done. He requested the mechanics not to disturb the chain, if possible, and when told it was unavoidable, said: "Well, leave the chain in the room at any rate, and tell curious visitors that it was intended to fasten up insane members of the Board of Health."

A cupola with a striped yellow and green roof, surmounted by a gilded ball and weather vane, tops the main building and adds a touch of color to the landscape. From the central door of the building a gravel walk bordered by a boxwood hedge leads down towards the river, having grape arbors on either side. At its end is the tall flag pole bearing the yellow flag of quarantine, that is planted in front of a sort of summer house or veranda, from which, during the warm weather, a constant outlook is kept for incoming vessels. Beyond the summer house a wooden pier extends over the marsh, with its tall reeds and waving splatterdocks, into the waters of the Delaware, and terminates in a wharf intended as a landing-place for the quarantine tug.

There is another pier just below this that leads to a stone building that looks as though it might be a closed factory. In reality it is the building in which infected clothing is disinfected by the steam process, and originally it was built as a storage house for suspected cargoes. Near by are two small, one-story buildings, one used as a storage house for disinfectants, the other doing service as a doctors office.

Directly back of the main building is the pest-house, or hospital for patients suffering from contagious disease. It is a plain brick building, two stories high, with a veranda in front. The other buildings on the property are two residences for physicians, a wash-house and the smaller outbuildings, such as stables and engine houses.

To the west of the main building are two English walnut trees, planted 40 years ago by Daniel Brown, then a mes-

senger for the Board of Health, a position he still retains after 58 years of service.

A QUAIN'T OLD GRAVEYARD.

The northeastern corner of the ground is fenced off with a wooden picket fence weather-beaten and paint denuded. This is the graveyard in which all those who have died at the Lazaretto from contagious diseases have been buried since the place was started. It presents a marked contrast with the ordinary graveyard to which one is accustomed. Blackberry bushes, brambles, coarse grass and weeds flourish in rank profusion, striking their roots deep into the remains of the unknown dead; for many have been buried there with no stone to mark their graves.

There are no gravel paths in this old God's acre, only a beaten track here and there, trampled down through the thick vegetation. One or two trees grow within its confines, and right in the mid-



die stands a Seckel pear tree now covered with a plentiful supply of luscious fruit nourished by the rich earth of the grave.

MARTYRS TO DUTY LIE THERE.

In one corner of the enclosure is a brick tomb surmounted by a marble slab, the carved inscription upon which has lost its original clearness from the rains and snows of many years. The inscription states that the stone was laid by the Board of Health in memory of Dr. James Hall, the resident physician of the port, who died in the faithful discharge of his duty on the 16th day of September, 1801. Dr. Hall died from yellow fever, which he contracted during service at quarantine, and the weather-beaten tomb is all that remains to mark his devotion to his calling.

Near by stands a smaller stone, marking the last resting place of another martyr to duty, Margaret McDonald, a nurse, who died on August 9, 1856, also from yellow fever, and to whose memory the Board of Health also erected a tablet.

The burying ground has been used up to the present day and frequently in digging a grave for some recent victim the bones of one long dead have been disturbed. The last burial there, and the last burial that will in all probabil-

ity ever be made there, took place on Christmas day last. From December 21 to December 31, 1894, 365 passengers from the Southwark were detained at the Lazaretto on account of a case of smallpox that had broken out on the vessel during the trip over.

Among their number was an English woman, whose husband had preceded her to this country, and having made some money in the West, sent for her to join him. She had been a hard drinker in her own country and when she reached this country was in a frightful condition from chronic alcoholism. She was in the doctor's hands on board ship and at the quarantine everything possible was done to save her life, but she was too far gone and reached the New World only to have her bones laid at rest in its soil.

SOME MODERN IMPROVEMENTS.

Since its establishment the only alteration to the quarantine station has been the shutting off of the middle portion of the main building from the two wings. Certain improvements have been made, however. A complete underground drainage system has been established, so that sewage of all description is carried far out into the river, and an inexhaustible water supply has been se-

cured by the sinking of a 300-foot deep artesian well.

Although four hundred sick have been accommodated by crowding, the number of patients that could be conveniently



OLD LAZARETTO BURYING PATCH.

handled was one hundred and seventy-five. These figures refer to winter time, however, as in summer the sick could be cared for in tents pitched on the grounds.

Since July 1 of this year the Lazaretto has only been used as an observation station, the reception of patients or those from infected vessels being prohibited. On September 30 its use even in this capacity will be discontinued. The observation station will then be established at Marcus Hook, and passengers from infected vessels returned to the Federal Quarantine Station, on Reedy Island. What will be done with the property at Essington has not as yet been decided.

TRANSFORMING THE NECK

Metamorphosis of All the Region
Around Girard's Old Homestead.

WILL GRADE UP THE LOWLANDS

Gigantic Undertaking That Will
Make the Truck Farms and Former
Marshes Sites for Thousands of Homes.

When Stephen Girard built his homestead in Passyunk township, far down in the "Neck," he probably had as little idea that his immense lowland estate in the southern section of the city would be encroached upon by the development of the city as he did the Ridge Road farm, upon which Girard College was located, and which is now comparatively in the heart of the city. While the encroachment of building operations has been less rapid upon Girard's southern estates than it was on the Ridge farm, yet the city has been gradually spreading southward, especially in the last five years, and to-day, trolley cars whizz within a stone's throw of Girard's old manor, and blocks of houses have been built up within a short distance. This growth has been rather of the "slow but sure" process, however, although there has been a boom in building operations in the southern part of the city within the past five years. But the immediate future promises much more rapid strides than have been experienced in the past, and it is among the probabilities that within a few years even the stretches of farm lands that have hitherto resisted the encroachment of the builder and contractor will be transformed into solidly-built city blocks.

This promised metamorphosis is largely dependent upon the success of the movement to establish a sufficiently high grade for the streets, as yet unopened, that are to divide the meadows of the "Neck" into city squares. The build-

ing operations during the boom of the past five years have been confined to the high lands in the upper portion of the "Neck." There was a time when the "Neck" extended far up into the now built-up portions of the city, and it isn't so very long ago, in fact, within the remembrance of many down-towners, since the truck farm and brick yards flourished as far north as Washington avenue, west of Eighteenth street.

THE TRACT MUST BE GRADED UP.

But now the "Neck" proper may be said to lie below an imaginary line, drawn due east and west, between the two rivers, with its centre at a point near the junction of Broad and Old Second street, or Moyamensing avenue. Below that imaginary line lie all the lowland meadows and marsh lands, the level of which is below tide



Yellow House Tavern, on League Island Road.



STEPHEN GIRARD'S HOMESTEAD.

water. Once upon a time these stretches of the country were inundated at high tide and some of it was so low that it remained always flooded. But that was before the land was reclaimed for farming purposes, and for over a century the meadows have been kept free from overflow by the dikes that border the rivers. And it is these lowlands that have resisted and still resist the city's encroachment.

They are from two to eight feet below the level of high tide, and will require to be filled in for building purposes to a grade of from two to eleven feet above the water level. This would not stand as a serious bar to individual builders but for the fact that no established grade has yet been determined upon by the city, which must build up the new streets. However, the city is being forced to action by the extension of building operations, which will shortly encroach on the low lands themselves. If the city should neglect to

establish the proper grades until after a considerable portion of the low territory is built up it will be obliged to stand for heavy damages in raising the street grades, and leaving the built-up houses in depressions on either sides.

Accordingly, the Survey Committee of Councils is shortly to consider and will probably recommend for passage an ordinance to establish the grades of all the streets in the "Neck," and in the corresponding low section of the Twenty-seventh ward across the Schuylkill. When this is done and the streets declared open there may be looked for a boom in building operations in the "Neck" perhaps not exceeded by that in any other section of the city.

MANY DWELLINGS ON OLD TRUCK FARMS.

Nearly all the high building ground in the upper part of the "Neck" has been built upon. Since the boom began five years ago, thousands of houses have taken the places of the upper truck farms. Even within a year there has

been a great transformation. One farm extended as far northward as Dighteenth and Mifflin streets a year ago, and while Snyder avenue was considered to be in the remote southern section of the city but a year or too farther back, the advance column of brick and mortar has now been reared a half-dozen squares below. The rise in property values has enriched a number of farmers who were content on their truck patches, a few years ago. This land jumped up 100 per cent. and over in value, and several took advantage of the golden opportunity to conduct their own real estate business and raise houses instead of garden truck. Not a few of them have become independently rich thereby.

Whatever may be the transformation wrought in the "Neck" during the coming era of improvement, it will live in imperishable memory as one of the most unique sections of the city. Its truck farms have been famous; its marshes, or "mashes" in "Neck" parlance, noted alike for reed birds and mosquitoes; its ditches as prolific of miasma as of splatterdocks; its piggeries abominable; its fertility remarkable; its odors of glue factories, guano factories, oil works and dumping grounds little less than frightful. This combination, preponderatingly objectionable, has made for the "Neck" anything but a desirable reputation but in justice it may be said that it was the encroachment of the city's industries, not tolerated in its built-up sections, and the sufferance of evils thrust upon it by the growth of the city proper, that brought about this state of affairs. **There was a time when the "Neck" is**

said to have flourished as a garden, its lowlands themselves proving a blessing in their fertility.

Among the first inhabitants of the "Neck" were Germans, and it is related that a large number of Hessians brought to fight against the Revolutionary patriots settled in the "Neck" after the close of the war. Not a few "Neckers" of to-day, it is claimed, can trace their ancestry to Hessians who served under the British flag in unwilling warfare. However that may be there existed a preponderance of Germans among the farmers who "trucked" the fertile little patches. The Trinity Lutheran Church, on old Rope Ferry, or Penrose Ferry road, below Passyunk avenue, is the oldest house of worship in that section of the city, and in its long period of existence has had the hearty support of the thrifty German descendants of the early pioneers.

CROOKED ROADS WITH ODD NAMES.

There was no attempt made to follow straight lines in laying out the roads through the "Neck," and the names given them are as picturesque as the old highways themselves. Passyunk road, an Indian name, cuts off diagonally in a southwest direction to Point Breeze. Rope Ferry road branches off to the old ferry near the mouth of the Schuylkill, now crossed by the bridge. Old Second street parallels Passyunk road further south, and League Island road twists southwardly to Broad street. There are a dozen other old

roads, winding about like corkscrews, dodging ditches and flanking marshes. Among them are Magazine lane, Mud Puddle lane, Wheat Sheaf lane, Buck road, Stone House lane, Bank road, Maiden lane and Ballows lane.

The last named is, perhaps, more interesting than most of the others in that it was once an Indian trail to a burying ground. It runs southeasterly from a bend in the Schuylkill River to Rope Ferry road. At the intersection of Bank road and Ballows lane is a piece of high ground, and the Indians used to land at the Schuylkill and bear their dead down the trail to the high ground, where they were buried above tide water and freshet. Many years ago the mound was dug up, and a quantity of flint spear heads and Indian trinkets found among the heap of mouldering bones.

Whether it was a prophetic vision of the immense future value of the land or other reasons, Stephen Girard evidently took an interest in the "Neck," and invested liberally in property between the two rivers. His immense estate is still held by the Girard Trust, fabulously increased in value. Girard built an imposing and substantial homestead on his land, near the junction of Passyunk and Rope Ferry roads. The house contains 26 rooms, is solidly built in three sections, with stone walls thick enough for a fort. Its shutters are of iron, its timbers heavy and enduring, and Girard evidently put up the building to last for all time. It is surrounded by large trees of his own planting, and still bears evidence of the eccentric philanthopist's thought in construction and surroundings. Adjoining the house are brick spring and bake houses, their walls built thick and substantially enough to support a six-story building. Three families now occupy the house. Girard passed many years of his life in the old homestead.

HOW THE FARMERS GREW RICH.

Another large tract of land in the Neck is held by the estate of E. C. Knight. But a great part of its extensive acreage, 16 square miles all told, is held by truck farmers, many of whom have grown prosperous, even rich in the business, and by the increase of land values. These farms vary from 5 to 50 acres in extent, about 15 acres being a fair average. Many of the residents are descendants of families that have lived in the "Neck" for generations, and are well-known and respected. The names of Vautier, Bethel, Kessler, Lafferty, Miles, Shetzline, Young, Simons and a number of others represent families that have earned for the Neck its reputation for thrift and frugality.

In view of the promise of early improvement for the "Neck," an object of interest is the old Delaware and Schuylkill canal, that connects the two rivers, which was built to usher in a spirit of life to the isolated section that failed to materialize. The canal is 30 feet wide, and its embankments were substantially built of stone and covered with earth. It was constructed to provide a cut-off between the two rivers for the

canal boats that came down the Schuylkill loaded with coal, and, incidentally, to transport the truck raised in the "Neck" to market in boats. For a time there was a boom on the canal, and the stone platforms, that served for landing places, at different points along the canal, were thriving with business. But gradually it fell into disuse, and to-day the canal is but a ditch, filled with greenish, stagnant water, and splatter-docks, filling and emptying with the river tides. There were branch canals also built. Their embankments still remain solid and sound, but their best use is for footpaths and short cuts across the meadows. The old canals, and the ditches which they feed, serve the purpose, however, of draining the lowlands.

THE TYPICAL OLD TAVERNS.

There was one feature of life in the old "Neck" that has been obliterated by other causes than the encroachment of the city—the numerous old taverns that thrived on the different roads. The High License law left but two or three saloons where there were nearly as many dozen. The Black Horse Inn was a noted wayfaring place at Twenty-third and Passyunk road, and five squares farther down, at Twenty-eighth street, a sub-station of the Twenty-fifth police district has been erected on the site of another noted place—the Old Stone Tavern. John Turner's inn at Rope Ferry road and Wheat Sheaf lane was a famous sporting place in its day, and at Point Breeze, where there are no saloons to-day, three well-known taverns did a good business—Lafferty's, Riverside Hotel, Gilbert's Hotel and the really ancient Alhambra, now used as a storehouse and shortly to be torn down. The day was when a dance at the Riverside, and they were frequent, would draw crowds from the region for miles around. The Golden Star Hotel was also located at Point Breeze, in the gas works vicinity. Nearly all these old taverns were the stopping and lounging places for horsemen—and the "Neck" has been famous for its horse-flesh and horsemen.

Of all the old taverns, perhaps none had more of a history than the Yellow House Hotel, a little frame building on League Island road, east of Broad street, on the banks of the canal. It was built over one hundred years ago, but a part of the original structure still remains. Until the high license, during the greater part of its existence of a century, it was a tavern, and a famous one, too. It was the half-way house on the road to League Island, one of the boating stations on the canal, right in the heart of the reed bird district, and with little competition. Consequently, it thrived and was notorious as a "sporty" house the country round.

It would be a long story to tell the history of the "Neck" in its entirety. It has occupied a unique position in the county, and as an integral part of the city. But a few years more are left for its existence, even in its present semblance of its former self. While the march of progress may obliterate its distinguishing features and convert

its truck farms and marshes into built-up streets and city blocks it can, however, never blot out remembrance of this most unique section of the growing Philadelphia.

From, *Inquirer*
Philadelphia
Date, *Sept 17 '95*

COURTS TAKE LEAVE OF THE OLD ROOMS

PERSONAL AND PATRIOTIC FEELINGS
STIRRED UP BY THE
CHANGE FOR THE BETTER.

JUDGE PENNYPACKER'S TALK

Members of the Bench and Bar Listen to a Spirited and Interesting Historical Address and Then Adjourn to Meet in a "Better Place" at City Hall.

The leave-taking of the old Common Pleas Court rooms at Sixth and Chestnut streets yesterday was made memorable. It was determined that Judge Pennypacker should deliver an address on the associations of the old buildings with the administration of justice for a century. At 10 A. M. the Bar assembled in Room C of the Common Pleas Court No. 2 on the southeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets and President Judge Hare, in the presence of Judge Sulzberger and ex-Judges Jenkins and Brewster, and with Justices Mitchell and Fell, of the Supreme Court, on the bench beside him, announced that Judge Pennypacker would deliver an address commemorative of the historical associations attached to the room and building they were about to leave. Judge Pennypacker's address was as follows:

It is proper and fitting that the Court of Common Pleas No. 2, in finally departing from the building in which its sessions have for so long a time been held, should recall the remarkable associations of the venerable structure. The events of human life are necessarily connected with localities. The career of a man is somewhat influenced by the house in which he was born and the place he calls home, and in the growth and development of nations,

such buildings as the Parthenon, the Pyramids, St. Peter's, the Prinzen Hof at Delft, Westminster Abbey and Independence Hall, about which important memories cluster, become an inspiration for present action and an incentive for future endeavor. When we search with due diligence we find good in everything and sermons in stones and bricks.

IT WAS HAMILTON'S IDEA.

The idea of the erection of a hall for the use of the county originated with the celebrated lawyer, Andrew Hamilton, to whose efforts we owe also the State House. He, as early as 1736, secured the passage of a resolution by the Assembly of Pennsylvania looking to the accomplishment of this purpose. The act of February 17, 1762, provided for a conveyance to the county of a lot at the southeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut streets, containing in front on Chestnut street fifty feet, and in depth along Sixth street seventy-three feet, on which should be erected within twenty years a building to be used "for the holding of courts" and as a "common hall."

The project was carried out by two funds, one raised by Mayor James Hamilton, the other by the sale of the "old gaol and warehouse" in 1785. On the 29th of March, 1787, fifteen feet were added to the depth of the lot by an act of the Assembly; soon afterward work was commenced, and the building was completed in the early part of 1789, just in time to insure its future fame and importance. On the 4th of March of that year the Assembly, acting by authority of the representatives of the city and county of Philadelphia, tendered to Congress, for the temporary residence of the Federal Government, the use of the building lately erected on the State House square. In the year 1790 Congress, after a long and somewhat embittered struggle, finally determined to fix the location of the capital on the banks of the Potomac, and Philadelphia, mainly through the efforts of Robert Morris and much to the dissatisfaction of the people of New York, was selected as the seat of government for the intervening period of ten years. On the 6th of December, 1790, the first Congress, at its third session, met in this building, the House of Representatives on the floor below us, and the Senate in this room.

HOW IT WAS USED OF OLD.

We are told by a contemporary: "The House of Representatives in session occupied the whole of the ground floor, upon a platform elevated three steps in ascent, plainly carpeted, and covering nearly the whole of the area, with a limited loggia or promenade for the members and privileged persons and four narrow desks between the Sixth street windows for the stenographers, Lloyd, Gales, Callender and Duane. The Speaker's chair, without canopy, was of plain leather and brass nails, facing the east, at or near the centre of the western wall. The first Speaker of the House in this city was Frederick Augustus Muhlenberg, who, by his portly person and handsome rotundity, literally filled the chair. His rubicund complexion and oval face, hair full powdered, tambered satin vest of ample dimensions, dark blue coat with gilt buttons and a sonorous voice, exercised by him without effort in putting the question, all corresponding in appearance and sound with his magnificent name, and accompanied as it was by that of George Washington, President, as signatures to the laws of the Union, all these had an imposing effect upon the inexperienced auditory in the gallery, to whom all was new and very strange. He was succeeded here by Jonathan Dayton, of New Jersey, a very tall, rawboned figure of a gentleman, with terrific aspect, and,

when excited, a voice of thunder.

JUDGE MITCHELL'S DESCRIPTION

Judge Mitchell, in his interesting address upon the District Court, delivered twenty years ago, says:

There was no entrance on Sixth street, no partition between the present Quarter Sessions room and the room of the Highway Department, and no stairs at that point leading to the second story. The entrance was on Chestnut street into a vestibule, thence into a sort of second vestibule or foyer for spectators, and then a large room, occupied during the time the Congress sat here after its completion by the House of Representatives. The staircase to the second story was in the vestibule next to Chestnut street, and led up to a similar vestibule, from which ran a broad entry southward to the Senate chamber, which was the present District Court room No. 1. The space now occupied by the District Court room No. 2, and the witness rooms, lately the law library, was divided into four committee rooms, two on each side of the broad entry I have mentioned. On the north side of the Senate chamber was a gallery, attainable only by a steep spiral staircase leading up from what has since been the east or conversation room of the law library. This gallery was not a part of the original plan of the building, and was put there after the room was accepted by the Senate. It was very close to the ceiling, narrow, dark and uncomfortable. After the room came to be used by the courts the gallery was commonly kept closed, as I learn from Judge Coxe, because it became a place of resort for the hangers-on, who frequently went to sleep and snored, to the great disturbance of the proceedings. It was finally removed in 1835.

TWO URCHINS IN THE GALLERY.

The late John McAllister used to tell that once, in his boyhood days, he and another urchin found their way into this gallery and sat down to watch the proceedings of the Senate. He and his friend were the only spectators. Presently Thomas Jefferson arose and announced that the Senate was about to go into executive session, and that the gallery must be cleared, whereupon the two boys took their hats and departed. Those certainly were days of simplicity, when the only listeners that the debates of the Senate of the United States could attract were two errant urchins over whose heads time hung heavily.

The same contemporary authority we have before cited described the Senate in this way:

"In a very plain chair, without canopy, and a small mahogany table before him, festooned at the sides and front with green silk, Mr. Adams, the Vice-President, presided as president of the Senate, facing the north. Among the thirty Senators of that day there was observed constantly during the debate the most delightful silence, the most beautiful order, gravity and dignity of manner. They all appeared every morning full powdered and dressed as age or fancy might suggest in the richest material. The very atmosphere of the place seemed to inspire wisdom, mildness and condescension. Should any one of them so far forget for a moment as to be the cause of a protracted whisper while another

was addressing the Vice-President, three gentle taps with his silver pencil case upon the table by Mr. Adams immediately restored everything to repose and the most respectful attention."

HARD WORDS AND FIGHTS.

But there was another side to the picture. William Maclay, United States

Senator from Pennsylvania in the first Congress, kept a journal of the proceedings of the Senate while he sat with them in this room. Upon one occasion General Dickenson came and whispered to him: "This day the Treasury will make another purchase, for Hamilton (Alexander) has drawn \$15,000 from the bank in order to buy." Maclay complacently adds: "What a damnable villain!" At another time he gives expression to this devout wish: "Would to God this same General Washington were in heaven."

Other stories of two enraged members beating each other with pokers and sticks were introduced and a spirited description of the inauguration of Washington March 4, 1793, was given. The subsequent history of the building, the changes due to reorganization of the courts and the names of the judges were fully treated.

THREATENED DESTRUCTION.

Then the historian continued:

The venerable building has not been without its vicissitudes. On the 26th of December, 1821, a fire, caused by a defective flue, burned the northern part of the roof and injured the cupola, but the activity of the firemen preserved it from destruction. At one time legislation was proposed and passed by one of the Houses at Harrisburg to tear down the State House and other buildings and sell the ground for what it would bring at auction. The act of August 5, 1870, providing for the appointment of a building commission, directed that this hall should be removed, but, fortunately, that part of the act has never been carried into effect, and was repealed at the last session of the Legislature.

The hour for departure has arrived. There is a French proverb which runs, that the man who wears silk stockings is careful about stepping into the mud. It has been the good fortune of the Court of Common Pleas No. 2 hitherto to conduct its proceedings amid surroundings and influences calculated to be helpful in aiding it to maintain a high standard of rectitude and professional effort. In this place those measures were taken which established the government of the United States upon a firm basis, and started it upon its wonderful career of development and prosperity.

A CONSECRATED PLACE.

Here for the greater part of a century the rights of personal liberty of the citizens of Philadelphia were decided, and their rights of property, since the judgments of the District Court were for the most part final, were determined. The tread of Washington and Adams and Jefferson had scarcely ceased to resound amid these walls before they began to hearken to the learning of McKean and Sharswood and Hare. The eloquence of Stockton and Morris, of Marshall and Boudinot, strenuous and urgent about matters of state and finance, died away into the past only to give place to the eloquence of Binney and Meredith, and McCall, and Brewster, and Sheppard, striving for the solution of abstruse and intricate legal problems, and that of Reed, and Barton, and Mann, and Cassidy, contending over questions of life and death. And it is to be hoped that the end is not yet. We depart with an assured faith that the people of this efficient and forceful community, possessing as they do the sacred fanes of America, and mindful as they are of the importance and value of such possession, will see to it that this building is retained unchanged for the future generations of citizens, and that its hal-

lowed memories are carefully preserved and proudly cherished.

After this delightful memorial address President Judge Hare addressed the bar, saying that all his recollections and affections were centred about the court he was about leaving, for he was called to the bar in 1841 and a few days after the expiration of ten years from that date, in 1851, he was sworn in as an associate justice of the court then sitting there, and had continued in the service since that time. He also said that it became his duty to adjourn the court, not sine die, but to meet again in what might be said to be a better place. This remark was received with laughter and the court was then adjourned to meet in the City Hall at 12 o'clock.

When Common Pleas Court No. 1 opened in the City Hall the judges found beautiful floral baskets awaiting them as a gift from the officers of the court. Henry Budd, Esq., made a brief congratulatory address upon the court's obtaining permanent quarters, to which Judge Biddle briefly replied. In Court No. 4 Judge Arnold made a brief address. In Court No. 2 Judge Sulzberger spoke of the new quarters and hoped that the bar would speedily get as well housed as the judges.

From,

Press
Philadephia

Date,

Sept 17 '90

JUDGES TO WEAR SILK GOWNS.

The Departure Decided Upon
at a Meeting of the
Board.

COURTS MOVE TO CITY HALL.

Judge Pennypacker Delivers an His-
torical Address Before Many Mem-
bers of the Bench and
the Bar.

Following the removal of the Common Pleas Courts to the City Hall yesterday, the Judges decided the long-mooted question of wearing gowns.

After taking possession of their new quarters the Board of Judges held a meeting, and though four of the members of the bench were absent there was sufficient favor shown the matter as to admit of its being authoritatively stated that the Judges on the Common Pleas bench will soon appear vested in the dignity of gowns.

The idea is not a new one by any means, but has been talked of from time to time for several years. With the completion of the new court rooms it was thought the proper time had come to push the question to a decisive issue.

The gowns, which will be donned about the beginning of October, are not to be like the academic gown, but more like a loose cap, resting lightly on the shoulders and not coming close to the throat. They will be fashioned something like those worn by the judges in the courts of England. The material to be used is black silk, as those now worn by the Judges of the Supreme Court.

"For a long time there was a feeling against the gowns on the grounds that they would not be truly democratic, savoring too much of the customs of monarchical countries," said one of the Judges last evening. "I think, however—and it is a generally accepted opinion now—that these ideas are fallacious. Why, even those bodies of men who are particularly strong in their expressions against any foreign innovations are usually members of a lodge of some kind, which arrays itself in a magnificent regalia, like a court attache, with as many medals and ribbons on his breast as if he had received one from every potentate in the world. There is no reason whatever why a Judge should not have a uniform to wear in the exercise of his official duties, which will distinguish him from the others in the court room."

THE COURTS' REMOVAL.

Judge Pennypacker's Historical Address Before Departure.

The courts of Common Pleas were moved yesterday to their new and handsome quarters in the City Hall. As the rooms of Court No. 2 have been located in the building that is full of historical associations at the southeast corner of Sixth and Chestnut Streets, for over a century a more than formal leave-taking was determined upon. So Judge Pennypacker was selected to deliver an address, and he was listened to by his associate Judges and all the leading members of the Philadelphia bar.

At 10 o'clock President Judge Hare and Judges Pennypacker and Sulzberger took their seats upon the bench and Justices of the Supreme Court, Mitchell and Fell, with ex-Judges of the Common Pleas Jenkins and Brewster were in-

vited to seats beside them. The three former had in years past performed judicial duties in this room.

JUDGE PENNYPACKER'S ADDRESS.

When all had been seated, President Judge Hare arose and formally announced that Judge Pennypacker would deliver an address commemorative of the historical associations attached to the room and building which the court was about to leave. Judge Pennypacker then arose and made the address, which was in part as follows:—

"It is proper and fitting that the Court of Common Pleas No. 2, in finally departing from the building in which its sessions have for so long a time been held, should recall the remarkable associations of the venerable structure. The events of human life are necessarily connected with localities. The career of a man is somewhat influenced by the house in which he was born and the place he calls home, and in the growth and development of nations, such buildings as the Parthenon, the Pyramids, St. Peter's, the Prinzen Hof at Delft, Westminster Abbey and Independence Hall, about which important memories cluster, become an inspiration for present action and an incentive for future endeavor. When we search with due diligence we find good in everything and sermons in stones and bricks."

IT'S EARLY USES.

Judge Pennypacker then gave a detailed account of the erection of the building and the purchase of the lot on which it stood. He also described the purposes of the new building, namely the meeting places of both the Senate and House of Representatives, of the then young republic. Continuing he said:—

"Perhaps the most interesting event in the history of the building was the inauguration of Washington as President of the United States on the 4th of March, 1793. The oath of office was administered to him by Judge Cushing in the room in which we are now sitting.

"John Adams, the second President of the United States, was inaugurated here on the 4th of March, 1797. Here, too, was officially announced the death of Washington, when John Marshall offered a resolution that a committee, in conjunction with one from the Senate, be appointed to consider on the most suitable manner of paying honor to the memory of the man first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen, thus originated an expressive phrase destined in America never to be forgotten. Congress sat here for the last time on the 14th day of May, 1800.

"The subsequent history of the building is less eventful, and, though covering a period when it would seem that the facts ought to be accessible, is in reality much more obscure. It is probable, however, that the United States Courts and the Common Pleas, with its accessories, commenced their sessions here soon after the building was surrendered by the Congress. The United States Courts remained until September, 1826, and from what we know, the District Court held sessions here from 1813 until its dissolution in 1875.

LIST OF THE JUDGES.

"The following list of the Judges of that court while in this building is taken from "Martin's Bench and Bar":—

"President Judges, Joseph Hemphill, May 6, 1811; Joseph Borden McKean, Oct. 1, 1818; Jared Ingersoll, March 19, 1821; Moses Levy, Dec. 18, 1822; Joseph Borden McKean, March 21, 1825; Joseph Barnes, Oct. 24, 1826; Thomas McKean, Pettit, April 22, 1835; Joel Jones, April 8, 1846; George Sharswood, Feb. 1, 1848; John Innes Clark Hare, Dec. 1, 1867.

"Associate Judges, Anthony Simmons, May 6, 1811; Jacob Sommer, June 3, 1811; Thomas Sergeant, Oct. 20, 1814; Joseph Borden McKean, March 27, 1817; Joseph Barnes, Oct. 1, 1818; Joseph Borden McKean, March 17, 1821; Benjamin Rawle Morgan, March 29, 1821; John Hollowell, March 27, 1825; Charles Sidney Cox, Oct. 24, 1826; Thomas McKean Pettit, Feb. 16, 1833; George McDowell Stroud, March 30, 1835; Joel Jones, April 22, 1835; John King Findlay, Feb. 5, 1848; John Innes Clark Hare, Dec. 1, 1851; Martin Russell Thayer, March 27, 1869; James Lynd, Dec. 5, 1870; James Tyndale Mitchell, Dec. 4, 1871; Amos Briggs, March 25, 1872.

"Upon the abolition of the District

Court and the reorganization of the Courts of Common Pleas, the south room of the upper story C and the north room D were assigned to the Court of Common Pleas No. 2, and have been occupied by that court until to-day. The Judges of No. 2 who have sat here have been:—

"President Judge, John Innes Clark Hare.

"Associate Judges, James Tyndale Mitchell, Jan. 4, 1875; Joseph T. Pratt, Nov. 3, 1874; David Newlin Fell, May 3, 1877; Samuel Whitaker Pennypacker, Jan. 9, 1889; Theodore Finley Jenkins, Jan. 1, 1894; Mayer Sulzberger, Jan. 1, 1895.

"Three of the Judges have gone from this building to the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania—George Sharswood, James Tyndale Mitchell and David Newlin Fell—and perhaps no living American is more widely respected among men of English speaking races for his learning and attainments as a jurist than the President Judge of this court.

The south room of the lower floor was used by the Court of Oyer and Terminer until the erection of the brick building on Sixth Street below Chestnut, in 1867, as I am informed by Judge F. Carroll Brewster; and among the famous murder cases tried there were those of Richard Smith, Arthur Spring, Charles Langfeldt and that most ferocious of Philadelphia murderers, Anton Probst. The Court of Quarter Sessions continued to hold its sessions in that room until its removal to the Public Buildings, at Broad and Market Streets, July 31, 1891. From that time until the present, it has been used for jury trials by Judges Craig Biddle and Francois Amedee Bregy, of Court of Common Pleas No. 1.

ON FIRE IN 1821.

"The venerable building has not been without its vicissitudes. On the 26th of December, 1821, a fire, caused by a defective flue, burned the northern part of the roof and injured the cupola, but the activity of the firemen preserved it from destruction.

"The hour for departure has arrived and we depart with an assured faith that the people of this efficient and forceful community, possessing as they do the sacred fanes of America, and mindful as they are of the importance and value of such possession, will see to it that this building is retained unchanged for the future generations of citizens, and

that its hallowed memories are carefully preserved and proudly cherished."

Edwin Shippen then moved that a committee of three be appointed to have "the most interesting address by Judge Pennypacker printed for the use of the members of the bar." George Junkin moved that a minute be made upon the records of the court of the delivery of the address and the appointment of the committee. These motions were unanimously agreed to, and upon motion of Samuel Dickson the bar tendered its thanks to Judge Pennypacker.

President Judge Hare then briefly addressed the bar, saying that all his recollections and affections were centered about the building the court was about leaving, for he was called to the bar in 1841 and a few days after the expiration of ten years from that date, in 1851, he was sworn in as an associate Justice of the court then sitting there and had continued in the service since that time. He also said that it became his duty to adjourn the court, not sine die, but to meet again in what might be said to be a better place. This remark was received with laughter and the court was then adjourned to meet in the City Hall at 12 o'clock.

When Common Pleas Court No. 1 opened in the City Hall the Judges found beautiful floral baskets awaiting them as a gift from the officers of the court. Henry Budd made a brief, congratulatory address upon the court's obtaining permanent quarters and their beauty, to which Judge Biddle briefly replied.

In Court No. 4 Judge Arnold made a brief address at the opening of the session.

In Court No. 2 Judge Sulzberger spoke of the new quarters of the Judges and hoped that the bar would speedily get as well housed as they.

From, *Record*

Philadelphia

Date, *Sept 22 '90*

TOLD BY OLD PLAY BILLS

Scraps of Interesting History Gleaned
in a Property Room.

ODDITIES OF THE EARLY DRAMA

Great Piles of Papers in the Walnut Street Theatre That Tell
of Stage Life Early in
the Century.

To the modern theatre-goer no less than to the antiquarian there is interest in every line of a tattered and time-blurred play-bill. It tells the curious first-nighter of these fin de siècle days what manner of man he was who first held it in his hand, when the ink upon it was still damp and fresh. It is full of rips and odd creases, probably because the spectator who held it while the play went on before him could not help clenching his hands in impotent rage at the dastardliness of the villain, or it may be that the printing is strangely blurred by sympathetic tears for the sufferings of the heroine.

Every old play-bill may not show all these things, but most of them do show the prevailing taste for melodrama of the highly sensational order, and farces of the most rollicking kind. The great tragedies of the immortal Shakespeare, and the good old English comedies, that still live, were appreciated just as much in those days, of course, as they are now, but the melodrama appeared most frequently on the bills, with the farce as an after-piece. The tragedy was never



given without a jolly song, or a breakdown to follow it, that the spectators might go home to bed in a proper frame of mind to banish bad dreams begot of too vivid a recollection of the first part of the entertainment.

SCRAPS OF OLD HISTORY.

The old play-bill is full of much interesting matter that is not set down in history, although it is the stuff that makes history, chronicling, as it does, the early doings of many mighty men, and setting forth the progress of a great city, no less than the growth of the drama. To find these interesting old documents it is quite natural for the

seeker to look among the archives of the oldest playhouse, and so it is not to be wondered at that the Walnut Street Theatre, the oldest playhouse in America, should have the best of them.

There are stacks upon stacks of them piled away in the dust of the old property room, together with many other relics of the early days, when the property room was furnished with a long bar, in front of which the men drank liquor between the acts. The old bar is still there, but no "schooners" have passed over it for many years. There are many bundles of old papers stored away under it, however, and they are full of history. The oldest set forth that in February, 1808, the present theatre was opened as a circus by Pepin & Breschard. It was rebuilt as a circus and theatre combined by Inslee & Blake, January 21, 1829. From the opening of the theatre until the early 40's the history of the house is unfortunately but meagrely chronicled, the papers covering that intervals of time having disappeared.

WHAT OLD PLAY-BILLS SHOW.

It is likely that the house changed hands frequently during that time, and that it was very often closed for seasons at a time. In 1841, however, it seemed to be enjoying a very prosperous existence. One of the play-bills of that year illustrates the custom prevalent among managers at that time to bid for the patronage of the working classes. Under date of January 23, 1841, Manager Dinmore announces in very large type the presentation of the drama "Carpenter of Reuen." And in type even larger he throws out this fetching "Notice! To the mechanic and workingman! A hard-handed mechanic proves the conqueror of the tyrant. A carpenter the avenger of his country's wrongs!" The bait seems to have been greedily swallowed by the workingmen, for the play enjoyed the unprecedented run of eight consecutive nights.

The bills for the next two or three weeks show that the fire companies of the city's volunteer department, with their customary spirit of rivalry, had vied with each other in holding benefits at the theatre. One night the bill announced that the Schuylkill Hose Company had bought up the entire house, and the next night the same announcement was made, except that it was the Kensington Hose Company this time. So it went on through the entire list of fire companies. On these occasions "Firemen's Songs" and "Firemen's Hornpipes" were introduced between the acts, and there were addresses by the actors in eulogy of the fire laddies.

The programme for the night of February 23, 1841, is interesting as illustrating the custom of presenting a blood-and-thunder drama with a farce after it to take the bad taste of it away. On that night the bills announce "The Tale of Blood, or the Idiot Avenger," to be followed by the laughable farce, "A Good-Looking Fellow with a Roman Nose." On the night of March 1, Mr. Booth made his first appearance at the theatre in "Richard III," and on March 4 he played "Hamlet." On each occasion the tragedy was followed by the

same "laughable farce." A foot-note to the programme of May 19 informs the audience that the star, Mr. A. Addams, will not appear because of indisposition, "having been suffering with bilious fever during the past week." This bulletin is dated May 17 and to it is added, under date of May 18: "P. S. Dr. Bunting is of opinion that Mr. Addams may venture to act Thursday." The sequel showed Dr. Bunting's opinion to be of some value, for Mr. Addams did act on the following Thursday, playing Damon in "Damon and Pythias."

TRAGEDY AND COMEDY MIXED.

J. R. Scott was billed in big letters to play in "Ugolino, or Innocence Condemned," on the night of June 6, after which J. Sanford and his pupil, Master Rosten, will sing "Jim Along Josey" and dance the Grape-Vine Twist and a Squash Hollow Hornpipe. "School for Scandal" was presented on June 26, with J. E. Murdock as Charles Surface, and between the acts Mr. Murdock recited the speech of the elder Adams, urging the Declaration of Independence.

Two nights later there was a benefit to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Charles, upon which occasion a very generous bill was presented. There were two farces and a melodrama. The local firemen seem to have been most faithful patrons of the drama in those days, for on this occasion, in addition to the three plays, there was an address to the firemen, and the Robert Morris hose carriage was exhibited upon the stage.

About this time the theatre-goer was treated to a considerable novelty in the arrival on American shores of Signor Hervio Nano, "the great metempsychosian artist." Signor Nano was first booked at the Walnut, in the "Gnome-Fly," spoken of on the bills as "a new, bizarre flight of fancy," which gave the star an opportunity to assume the semblance of a gnome, a baboon and a fly. He had a run of over a week, presenting two other plays, evidently written around him, for they are down on the bills as "Jack Robinson and His Monkey," and "The Shipwreck, or the Ape of the Island." In these three novel pieces the artist, either in the role of fly or ape, displayed unusual intelligence, rescuing the heroine from the enchanted palace, or saving the hero from

death at the hands of cannibals, with the same facility that characterized his performance of a grotesque dance just before the final curtain, when the villain, having met his just deserts, the hero and heroine began to live happily.

WHEN CONNOR PLAYED FOR SAILORS.

"It would appear that about this time the port of Philadelphia witnessed the arrival of a great man-of-war, or, probably, several of them, for on the night of July 17, 1841, the management of the Walnut Street Theatre made a strong bid for the patronage of the sailormen. E. S. Connor, who was enjoying the lion's share of the plaudits of the Walnut's clientele at that time, was given a benefit on that night. The play bill was especially elaborate, having at the top a crude drawing of a jolly sailor man and an earnest card of invitation under it.

MAIN DECK 50c
HIS GUN DECK 25c
HOLD 12½c

"For the benefit of Jack Junk, alias Ned Connor, who thus invites all brother tars in port on board to-night. Shipmates, you are requested to get under weigh with pilots and stores at 7 P. M., that you may be sure to secure comfortable berths and sound anchorage. Muster all hands at the American Theatre, now lying at her moorings, Walnut street.

Yours on a lee shore.

"JACK JUNK, ALIAS NED CONNOR."

"P. S. Don't forget to convey sweet-hearts and wives."

Connor played the title role in the romantic drama, "Wallace, the Hero of Scotland." Between the acts, of course, there was the inevitable sailors' hornpipe and a nautical song or two.

JOHN BROUGHAM'S GREAT FEAT.

Among the Walnut's files of old play-bills there is one very interesting relic of the old National Amphitheatre, which stood on the site of the present Continental Hotel. It records a "theatrical excursion party," between New York and Philadelphia. It is headed: "Startling Novelty!" and goes on to say that "the great actor, John Brougham, will play in two different cities, 100 miles apart, on the same night, Thursday, November 13, 1856." Only 25 certificates of subscription were sold, at \$10 each, and the holder of a certificate enjoyed the following lengthy programme:

New York, at 7 P. M., in the Bowery Theatre, Mr. Brougham as Tactic in "The Stage-Struck Irishman." At 7.40 the excursionists took carriages at the stage door and caught the train to Philadelphia at 7.50. Arriving at the Kensington depot at 10.15, the excursionists were driven in carriages to the National Amphitheatre, where they were given box-seats to witness "the great original aboriginal play, 'Pocahontas, or the Gentle Savage,'" in which Mr. Brougham took the part of Powhatan. There was a banquet to the excursionists at the Girard House after the play, and they again boarded the train, arriving in New York at 4 A. M.

CITY'S QUAINTEST RELICS

The Ancient Village Near Broad and Locust Streets.

IN THE SKY-SCRAPERS' SHADOW

Spot Where the Dying Sweetheart of Longfellow's "Evangeline" Was Found—McDermott's Tav-

ern and the Old Almshouse.

Very few of the many thousands of people whose business takes them daily to the neighborhood of Broad and Locust streets know of the peculiar distinction which, during the progress and growth of the city from its founding to the present day, has accrued to that territory, bounded by Locust, Walnut, Broad and Juniper streets. There is probably nowhere else in the entire city a locality so slow in development, or so full of interesting old-fashioned reminders of the old days as this is. And yet these peculiarities of the neighborhood are not apparent at once to the casual observer, for one has to look closely to find them.

To the curious antiquarian, standing under the shadow of the Hotel Bellevue, with an unobstructed view to the east on Walnut street, and to the south on Broad street, the block bounded by those two streets suggests nothing but the ordinary common-placeness of modern architecture. The buildings on these two fronts are not by any means as new as the sky-scraping structures that frown down upon them from neighboring streets; neither are they, on the other hand, so old as to excite comment on that score. They are decidedly uninteresting in their mediocrity. The Locust street front is a trifle older in appearance than the other two, but the curious observer must first pass around the Philadelphia Library property, at the corner of Juniper and Locust streets, and walk up Juniper to a point midway between Locust and Walnut streets, before realizing the great peculiarity of the block.

At this midway point two old-fashioned houses, Nos. 204 and 206 South Juniper street, stand between the heel of the Library grounds and a small court, running into the centre of the block. This narrow thoroughfare is L-shaped, the other end finding an outlet into Walnut street along the west wall of the Hamilton Hotel. At the angle of the L there is a large stretch of waste ground, 85x45 feet, extending south toward Locust street, to a point directly in the rear of the building on Broad street occupied by the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty. A high wall here blocks off further progress, and makes a cul de sac of what may at one time have been a thoroughfare.

RELIC OF THE ANCIENT VILLAGE.

There are many of the old residents who incline to the belief that this area was never a thoroughfare, but that it is simply a relic, with the two old houses near it, of the queer little settlement that existed there for a century and a half. These "oldest living inhabitants" remember very well the little cluster of small houses—some 30 or 40 of them—which stood around the four sides of a hollow square, or common, at this point, known to the inhabitants of the city proper as "the village."

Philadelphia's historians are strangely

silent as to the origin and growth of this community, which was undoubtedly a considerable factor in the making of the city's history long before the Revolutionary War. Private records show that the little settlement was at least worthy of notice for the fervent patriotism of its people. During the Revolution every able-bodied villager "went for a soldier," and there was not a single Tory among them. The same is true of the war of 1812, and in 1845, when Major General Robert Patterson moved into a new and handsome mansion at Thirteenth and Locust streets, the villagers to a man followed him to the Mexican War. There a great many of them died, and the village they left behind them began to feel the encroachments of the city's progressive movement.

The quaint clustered houses which had been allowed to stand unmolested for perhaps a century while the city spread out in all directions around them were finally razed to the ground; one after the other, and more modern dwellings were erected in their stead. These for the most part are still standing, for the atmosphere of immunity from the march of progress, which characterized the old village, still seems to hover over its site. This peculiarity, more than anything else, makes that section of the present great city a subject of interest. The supercilious New Yorker who delights in humorous references to the slowness of Philadelphia might say that the old village was the birth place of that same alleged slowness and sleepy inactivity.

A CULTIVATED SLEEPY HOLLOW.

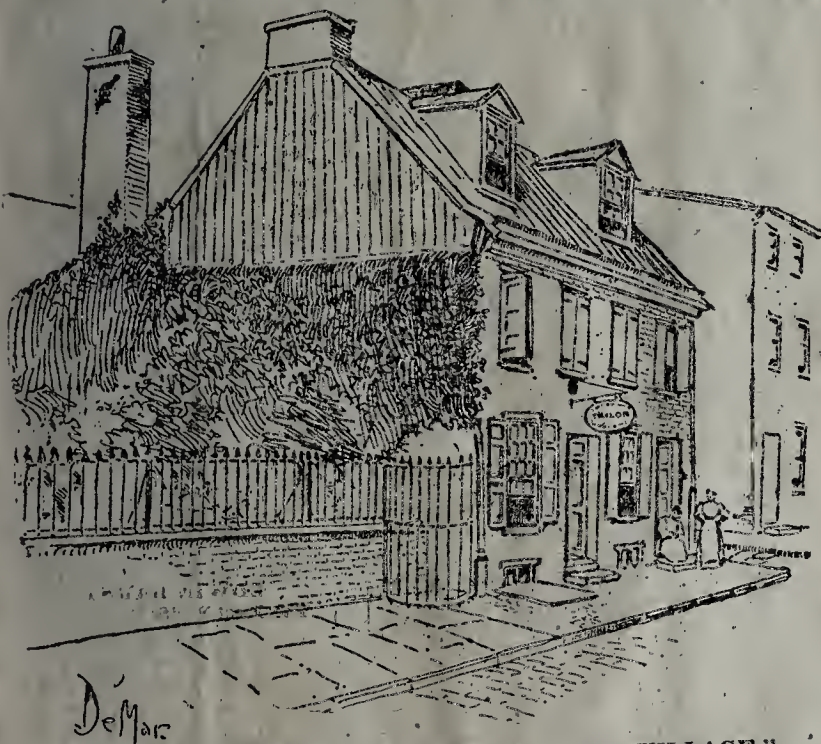
That the village really was a Sleepy Hollow may be argued from the utter absence in the published histories of the city of any record of the doings of the villagers. The little settlement was quiet and law-abiding in times of peace, and in times of war it was, necessarily, even more quiet, because, as has been said, the major part of the population was then abroad with the army.

The villagers, it be understood, were not of "the uneducated working class." Some of the best families of the city made their homes there from the founding of the settlement to its passing out of existence. Among them were the Reeses, Hamiltons, Baums, Benners, Hutchinsons, Prices, Griffiths, Mourilees, Fursts, Adams, Cooks, Daniels and Gilchrist. These families, and many others of less renown, passed their quiet lives there, and by their general good behavior made the policeman's lot a happy and a sleepy one. Old Bill Blandford, of the City Hall watch, whom many old-timers still remember, had very little to do but exercise his stentorian voice in crying the hour and the state of the weather.

The chief dissipation of the villagers seems to have been their vigorous celebration of the Fourth of July. The appearance of the sun beyond the city proper on each succeeding Independence Day morning was greeted with a royal salute by Colonel Murphy's or Colonel Baker's battery. Election day, so stormy



THE OLD CATHOLIC CEMETERY ON THIRTEENTH STREET.



THE ONLY REMAINING HOUSES OF "THE VILLAGE."

in the other portions of the city, saw no quarreling there, for there was noth-

ing to incite a political disturbance, as the village cast a solid vote for Jackson. A Whig was unknown there. Occasionally old Bill Blandford was called upon to assist a jovial villager to

his home, after a night at McDermott's tavern, which stood just over the border at Thirteenth and Locust streets. This was a famous hostelry, built entirely of wood and painted a vivid blue. Over the door hung a sign, which read:

I, William McDermott, I live here,
I sell good porter, ale and beer,
I've made my sign a little wider,
To let you know I sell good cider.

McDermott's tavern, however, was not built until late in the present century, and not long before the village lost its identity. Up to the early '30s there were but few pretentious houses within several blocks of the village on either side. In 1808 a handsome new mansion was built within a few hundred yards of the village's eastern boundary. This house, which is still standing at No. 249 South Tenth street, was thought at the time to be a sign of the approaching dissolution of the little settlement; but, strange to say, although the building operations continued, and the city spread in every direction about the village, the latter was not disturbed.

WHERE THE OLD ALMSHOUSE STOOD.

Up to the time of the building of the present Tenth street house the nearest building to the village was the old Alms-house, or "bettering house," which occupied the entire block bounded by Tenth, Eleventh, Spruce and Pine streets. This building was opened in 1767, and it was here that Longfellow's "Evangeline" found her dying sweetheart, and here, too, she is supposed to have died. In the rear of the almshouse, and connected with it by a narrow lane, lay the old Catholic cemetery of St. Mary's Church. In this quiet city of the dead, according to the belief of many "Side by side, in their nameless graves, the lovers are sleeping."

Here, too, were buried several French officers of the Revolutionary army. A portion of the old graveyard is still to be seen along the north side of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church, on Thirteenth street below Spruce, and running through to Juniper. But it is in a sad condition of neglect, and the few tombstones still standing have been badly defaced by the children of the neighborhood, who were permitted to use the place as a playground some years ago. The old lane which led from the almshouse to the cemetery may still be traced in the several small courts that run in a direct line between the two points.

From the back of the old almshouse property, on Eleventh street, Hunter's row runs to Quince street, and is there blocked by the buildings on Twelfth street. On the west side of Twelfth street, in a direct line with Hunter's row, Budd street begins, and runs uninterruptedly to the gate of the cemetery.

The almshouse and the cemetery, however, had no connection with the village. The only existing reminders of the latter are the two old-fashioned houses on Juniper street and the broad court be-

hind them. The twin houses are of brick, solidly built, and two and a half stories high, with quaint sloping roofs, and gables. The houses as they now stand are exact specimens of the little village domiciles of a century ago, except that the kitchen in the rear and a bedroom above it are of modern build, tacked on to the original structure. The latter comprised but three rooms, built one above the other.

OLD INSURERS' INSIGNIA

Trademarks That Frequently Meant
Safety for Houses.

MEANING OF MANY AN OLD SIGN

Clasped Hands of the Contribution—The Little Green Tree
That Signified a Serious Dispute—Other Devices.

Upon the weather-beaten fronts of many of the older dwelling houses in Philadelphia there may still be seen the ancient signs or trademarks of the early fire insurance companies. They are curious-looking devices, resembling the coats of arms of the trade guilds of the middle ages, but utterly lacking the ancient mottoes which would have explained the reason for their existence.

Usually these signs or plates are riveted to the centre of the front wall of the building they adorn, although at times they are fastened in less conspicuous positions, directly under the eaves.

All of these marks came into use and had their value under the volunteer fire department system. The original insurance companies being mutual organizations, in many cases affiliated with the various hose and engine companies, it



naturally followed that the members of the latter would exercise particular care in saving a building, the destruction of which by fire would entail loss to their own organizations.

The oldest and most striking of these designs represents four hands, each grasping another's wrist, as children clasp wrists when they play "Carry My Lady to London." This is the mark of the oldest fire insurance company in Pennsylvania, "The Philadelphia Contributionship for the Insurance of Houses from Loss by Fire." The "Contributionship," as it is usually known, was organized in 1752, and had James Hamilton, the Lieutenant Governor of the Province, and Benjamin Franklin, among its founders. The originators evidently patterned their organization upon the first associated fire insurance company organized in London, which came into being in 1693, under the title of

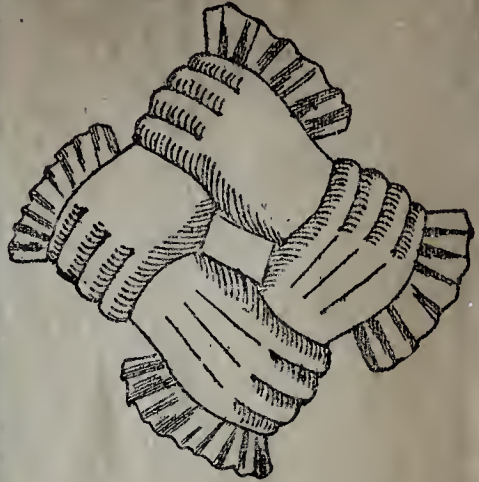


"The Amicable Contributionship and Hand-in-Hand Fire Office," and had for its badge the emblem of the four united hands adopted half a century later by the Philadelphia association.

THE "GREEN TREE'S" ODD ORIGIN.

Another mark is that of the green tree, the device of "The Mutual Assurance Company for Insuring Houses from Loss by Fire," an organization which resulted from a dispute among the members of the "Contributionship." It is recorded that in the latter part of the Eighteenth century a house belonging to one of the members of the latter organization caught fire from a burning shade tree standing in front of it. The volunteer firemen, with the primitive methods then in vogue, had great difficulty in fighting the blaze, and the officers of the insurance company thereupon determined to demand an additional premium on buildings in contiguity to inflammable trees. There were more shade trees in Philadelphia then, in proportion to its size than there are now, and many of the Contributors, who rejoiced in the foliage before their homes, objected strenuously to the new arrange-

ment. Their objections having proved

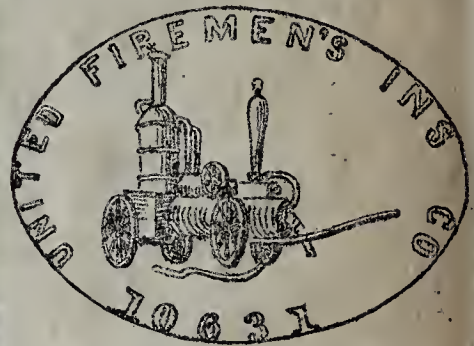


futile, they organized an association of their own in 1784. The green tree, therefore, commemorates a dispute that has been forgotten by almost everybody except the antiquarians.

The Fire Association of Philadelphia adopted as its mark a fire-plug somewhat resembling an inverted peck measure, about which was a coil of hose, and which bore the letters F. A. The history of this organization is intimately connected with that of the Volunteer Fire Department in this city.

THE FIRE LADDIES FELL OUT.

It is well remembered that the various hose and engine companies in the good old days did not work together in dove-like harmony. On the contrary, they were constantly entering into disputes, and at times indulged in the pastime of fighting each other when they should have been fighting the flames. In order



to establish a tribunal to determine such disputes the Fire Association was formed in 1813. It was composed of hose companies exclusively, and in addition to the object already mentioned had in view the maintenance of a fund that should insure the permanency of the companies interested. There was nothing of fire insurance in this organization, which, however, gave rise to a new association in 1817, under the same title, that was composed of both hose and engine companies, and which a year later engaged in the fire insurance business. Each member of the companies in the association could insure at five per cent.

less than non-members, and the association could grant relief to any of the associated companies in need of it. Each company pledged its faith to maintain

suitable apparatus and would forfeit its rights if it went out of active service.

UNITED FIREMEN'S DEVICE.

The United Firemen's Insurance Company, chartered in 1860, was also composed of members of the volunteer fire department, who were alone permitted to be its beneficiaries. They adopted as their mark an oval sign bearing in relief a representation of an old-fashioned fire engine, above which appeared the name of the company, with the number of the policy underneath. It was afterward made a general company, and like the others mentioned is still in existence.

Some of the more modern companies had house signs, such as the Lumberman's Insurance Company, that used a mark representing four pieces of crossed lumber; but of recent years the use of these signs has been practically abandoned. Now and then, however, some policy-holder demands a mark set upon his building, one of such giving as his reason that no one having a grudge against him would burn his house down, as the sign would show that the occupant would not lose the entire value of his dwelling if destroyed.

Out in the country, however, insurance agents sometimes use signs at the present time to mark the homes of those insured in their respective companies and to advertise the latter. These are simply tin plates, each bearing the name of the company.

Colonial houses are so numerous that they do not get much notice from the natives out in Germantown; but there is a yellow-pebble-dashed Colonial house at the corner of Germantown avenue and Walnut lane that has attracted much attention lately. The property can only be traced back in the deeds to 1783, but the house was certainly built before the revolution, for a skirmish, which left the marks of bayonet thrusts on the interior walls and blood stains on the floors, was one of the incidents of the battle of Germantown. Dr. Shippen, a still well-remembered Philadelphian, lived there a long time. In the old house were held the meetings which culminated in the starting of the First Presbyterian Church of Germantown. Dr. Blair was then tenant of the house, and he started the church. The house, too, was the birthplace of Lafayette College, at Easton. Here the Rev. Dr. George Junkin conducted a manual labor school; the students made trunks and packing boxes and cultivated the farm of 42 acres, attached to the building. The school was not a success, so president, faculty and many of the students went to Easton and started the college, which has since proved such a marked success. The Doctor was a man of great force of character and had pre-eminently the courage of his convictions. It was he who hauled down the rebel flag that the students of the college at Lexington, Va., had raised, and burned it in their presence. He had two sons-in-law in the rebel army—Stonewall Jackson and Colonel Preston—but he was himself intensely loyal.

From,

Inquire
Philada Pa

Date,

Sept 29 '95

The Philadel phia Library

A HISTORY OF ONE OF
THE MOST REMARK-
ABLE COLLECTIONS

IN THE WORLD.

The free library movement which has recently developed in this city under the auspices of our city fathers with such gratifying results has finally attracted attention to the fact, which has been too often in times past overlooked, that in Philadelphia is to be found the father of all American libraries, and so far as is known, the first of all lending or circulating libraries, one regarding the existence of which too many Philadelphians are either ignorant or careless, and yet a magnificent library, splendidly housed in a building of grand architectural pretensions, set in grounds occupying an entire city square, and practically, if not in terms of strict definition, a free library, covering all branches of learning, both ancient and modern, in fact, one of the best reference and working libraries in this country to-day.

That the history of this library, which has lasted for 150 years through the most radical changes of government and fashion, and is to-day more prosperous than ever, possesses an interest beyond mere local importance cannot for a moment be denied.

The library was well sponsored, to which fact no doubt is due much of its subsequent prosperity, it being Benjamin Franklin's "first project of a public nature," for at that time Franklin was about 25 years of age, and although well known as an industrious and enterprising young man he had scarcely commenced his public career. Franklin, in his autobiography, tells of the inception of his project as follows:

"At the time I established myself in Philadelphia there was not a good book store in any of the colonies southward of Boston. In New York and Philadelphia the printers were indeed stationers; they sold only paper, etc., almanacs, ballads and a few common school books. Those who loved reading were obliged to send for their books to England; the members of the Junto had each a few. We hired a room to hold a club in. I proposed that we should each of us bring our books to that room, where they would not only be ready to consult in our conferences, but become a common benefit, each of us being at liberty to borrow such as he wished to read at home.

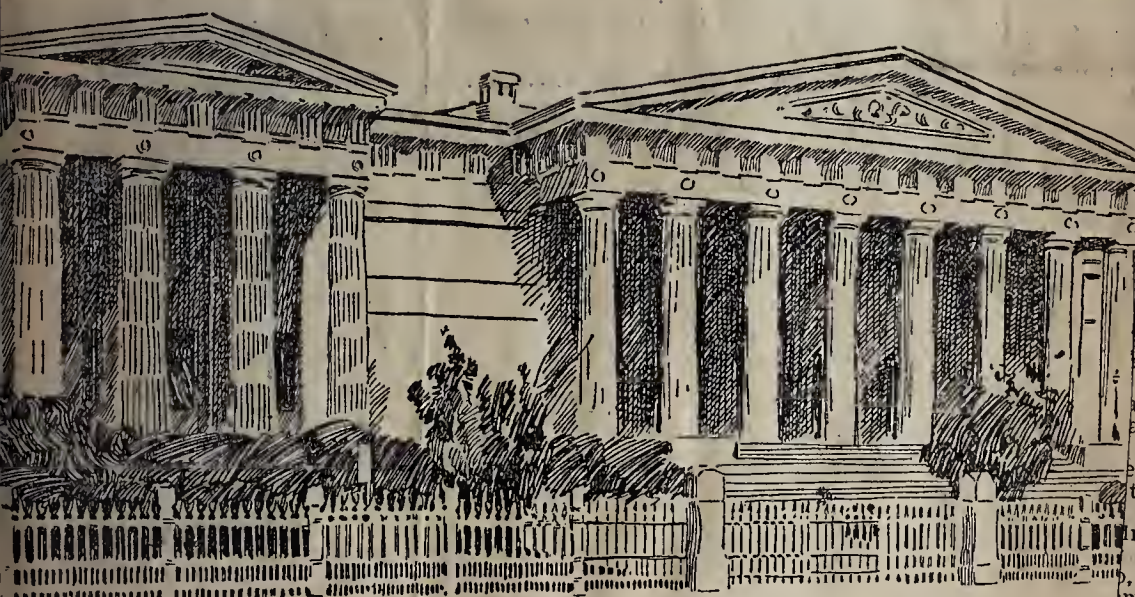
"This was accordingly done, and for some time contented us; yet, some inconvenience occurring, each took his books home again, and now I set on foot my first project of a public nature, that for a subscription library. The institution soon manifested its ability, and was initiated in other towns and in other provinces. Reading became fashionable, and our people having no amusements to divert their attention from study, became better acquainted with books, and in a few years were observed by strangers to be better instructed and more intelligent than people of the same rank in other countries."

That the heaven did work as Franklin said is now well known. In a few years after the establishment of the library Philadelphia took a decided lead in the art of printing, both as regards the number of books issued

and their execution. And the newspapers published here were the best in the colonies. In 1774 the Reverend Jacob Duche, the rector of Christ Church, and a director of the library, made the following written statement:

"There is less distinction among the citizens of Philadelphia than among those of any other city in the world. Literary accomplishments here meet deserved applause. But such is the taste for books, that almost every man is a reader."

Franklin had the proposals for his library put into legal form by the conveyancer, Charles Brockden; and he then set out to find subscribers, but the lovers of reading in the upper classes were at first hard to persuade, and when at last he had secured fifty subscribers with Robert Grace's name leading the list, and his own second in order, they were nearly all young men. But the great majority of them were men who afterwards became distinguished in Philadelphia, either by learning, fortune or high social position. To select and draw together these founders of a great library, Franklin must have displayed at that early day his possession of engaging manners, infinite tact, and real wisdom. To demonstrate this clearly and to show the reader who the first subscribers to the library were, I take at random, from the original minutes, the following names: Robert Grace, whom Franklin describes as "as young gentleman of some fortune, and a great lover of punning and his



THE RIDGWAY LIBRARY, BROAD AND CHRISTIAN STREET

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friends;" Thomas Hopkinson, the father of Francis, a "signer;" Thomas Godfrey, the mathematician; William Scull, afterwards Surveyor General, "who loved books and sometimes made verses;" William Coleman, a merchant of considerable note, and one of the provincial judges; William Rawle, who was the first American to make a donation to the library, presenting it on the 12th of March, 1733, the works of Edmund Spencer, in six volumes; William Logan, Samuel Coates, John Smith, son-in-law to James Logan, and Thomas Cadwallader, Lieutenant Governor of the Province.

The great majority of the shares secured in the library company by these men remained in the family for over one hundred years, descending from father to son, and in one or two cases, they are still in the family. The share now used by P. S. P. Conner, coming to him originally from Philip Syng. The original price of the shares was fixed at "forty shillings."

The instrument of association of the Library Company was dated July 1, 1731. But the first meeting of the directors and treasurer, therein appointed, was not held until the following November, at the house of Nicholas Scull. Joseph Breintnall was made choice of as secretary. His first entry in the books is as follows: "The minutes of me, Joseph Breintnall, secretary of the Library Company of Philadelphia, with such of the minutes of the said directors, as they order me to make, begun on the 8th day of November, 1731. By virtue of the deed or instrument of said company, dated the 1st day of July last, the said instrument being completed by fifty subscriptions, I subscribe my name to the following summons, or notice, which Benjamin Franklin sent by a messenger, viz: "To Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Hopkinson, William Parsons, Philip Syng, Jr., Thomas Godfrey, Anthony Nicholas, Thomas Cadwalader, John Jones, Jr., Robert Grace and Isaac Pennington."

Gentlemen: The subscription to the library being completed, you, the directors, being appointed in the instrument, and desired to meet this evening at 5 o'clock at the house of Nicholas Scull, to take the bond of the treasurer for the faithful performance of his trust, and to consider it, and appoint a proper time for the payment of the money subscribed, and other matters relating to the said library.

JOSEPH BREINTNALL,
Secretary.

Phila., 8th November, 1731.

By March, 1732, more than twenty-five subscribers had paid in their money, and it was resolved to send immediately to England for some books.

The company wisely, in its first choice of books, took the advice of James Logan, the confidential friend and secretary of William Penn. It is quite noticeable from their list of about fifty authors that the early directors intended that the library should cater to the tastes of students and literary scholars almost exclusively, as the only works which they ordered that may be said to belong to light litera-

ture were the "Guardian," "Tattler," "Spectator" and Addison's works. With the books from England came the first gift to the library from Peter Collinson. He wrote:

"Gentlemen: I am a stranger to most of you, but not to your laudable intention to erect a public library. I beg your acceptance of my mite, Sir Isaac Walton's Philosophy and Philip Miller's Gardener's Dictionary."

The books were placed on the shelves of the "Junto" room in the house of Robert Grace, in Jones' alley. This house was pulled down in 1850. It stood on the site of No. 131 Market street and Nos. 120 and 122 Church street, formerly Jones alley.

Grace was chosen librarian, and the library was opened to the public almost as soon as the books were on the shelves. It was enterprisingly liberal in its offers, in fact, was, and is to-day, a free library, as it did not limit the advantages to the subscribers, but offered the use of the books in the room to any "civil person," and if he deposited the value of a volume and added a small sum for its use, he could take it home with him. In ten years the library had outgrown its quarters in Grace's house, and it was removed to the State House, where Dr. Duche describes it as being in one of the wings that join the main building by means of a brick arcade. In 1742 a charter was obtained from the Proprietaries; and in 1790, having in the interval absorbed several other associations and sustained a removal to Carpenters' Hall, where its apart-



Loganian Library, Sixth and Walnut Streets.

ments had been used as a hospital for wounded soldiers, the library was at last housed in a building of its own at Fifth and Chestnut streets.

During the Revolution, when the library was located in Carpenters' Hall, the directors gave the use of the books to Congress. When the British entered the city the members were much alarmed as to the safety of the collection, and some of them vehemently urged its immediate removal. To this others fortunately objected, and so the books were left on the shelves, and when the British army actually were in occupation of the city the officers were glad enough to use the books and pay for them, and even

after the room was used as a hospital no injury was inflicted on the library.

Two years after the removal of the library to its quarters on Sixth street, it received the most valuable gift of books it had as yet had. In 1750 James Logan died, and left to Philadelphia a curious and valuable legacy worth ten thousand pounds, the finest private collection of books in the Colonies, being especially rich in its hundred folios of Greek and its complete set of the Roman classics and

public; and then the old man died and left the will unsigned. Fortunately, his wife and children had no idea of disregarding his wishes, but at once confirmed them, and for forty years a plain building at the north-west corner of Sixth and Walnut streets, was opened every Saturday afternoon, "to the end that all persons, and more especially those who have any knowledge of the Latin tongue, may have free admission."



THE PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY, LOCUST AND JUNIPER STREETS,

the old mathematicians. When the old Quaker made his conditions with his trustees, he created the only hereditary office in the country. His books were to have a place of their own, and the collection was to bear his name. He endowed it forever, and decided upon a proper salary for the librarian, and then ordered that this librarian should always belong to the Logan family. The oldest son of the oldest son preferred. If it chanced that an heir was not fit, or did not see fit to fill the office he could appoint a deputy, but as long as a Logan existed, of his line, so long was this office to belong to him. He also provided for trustees, mostly from his family, and directed that the Loganian Library should be free to the

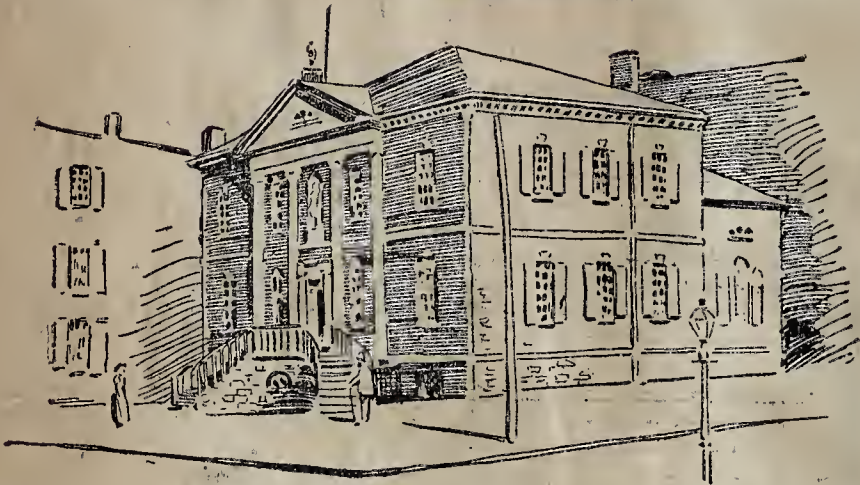
In 1792, by act of Assembly, the building, books and endowment of 600 acres of land in Bucks county were handed over to the Library. Mr. Lloyd P. Smith, who died a few years since, was perhaps what might be called the last hereditary librarian. But the Loganian Library still has its hereditary trustees, namely Albanus C. Logan, who has appointed as his colleague, A. Sydney Logan.

What Philadelphian does not remember the old library building on Fifth street? It was such a quaint, quiet place, pervaded with the silent wisdom of many books. Passing under the statue of Franklin, and through the faded leather doors, the eyes were greeted by the sight of case after case of books which lined the walls, and ran up in the galleries to the ceiling. Roomy old chairs stood in

alcoves by colonial tables, while on one side, ticked a clock of Franklin's and on the other one of William Penn's, while a clock which was once owned by Oliver Cromwell, marked the day of winter, as well as the hour. At a desk once owned by Penn sat the librarian; and pictures of the benefactors of the library hung on the front of the galleries. On one of the galleries, was the great bust of Minerva, six feet high. It had stood behind the speaker's chair, at Sixth and Chestnut streets, the day that General Washington arose to open the Colonial Congress.

In a room just back of the main hall was the Loganian Library, and here in

session, and the Loganian Library, the Preston Library and all the works the library owned on art, science and learning that were printed before 1856 were removed there. The institution was then opened to the public, according to the desire of Dr. Rush, as a free library, under the name of the Ridgway Branch. But the directors of the library were not quite content with their new building alone, so, as they had a building fund of \$125,000, and had bought a lot at the Corner of Locust and Juniper streets, they decided to build a convenient and commodious building for the circulation department of the library. In 1880 the library, or as much of it as had not been removed to the Ridgway Branch, was transferred to this building at Locust and Juniper streets. In March, 1889, an annex to the library was completed. This was erected at the



THE OLD PHILADELPHIA LIBRARY, FIFTH AND LIBRARY STREETS.

dear seclusion, was the scholar with his pile of lexicons and classics. To belong to the library was a credential of "family," and every year added to its credit. The directors thought the building was permanent, and it was almost like sacrilege to speak of a new fire-proof building, and yet the new building came.

On day in 1869, the Library Company received a most extraordinary contribution. Dr. James Rush, a man of scholarly taste, left his estate, amounting to about one million dollars, to the company. About two years after, Mr. Henry J. Williams began making preparations with a view to erecting a structure on the square of ground bounded by Christian, Carpenter, Broad and Thirteenth streets for the purpose of a library, in accordance with the testator's will. The directors of the Library Company, however, in 1871, filed a bill in equity to restrain the executor from proceeding with the work, as some of the conditions imposed by Mr. Williams made the stockholders of the Philadelphia Library hesitate before accepting the legacy.

The principal reason for this litigation was that the site at Broad and Christian streets was distant from the residences of a large number of the members of the company, and, therefore, was an unsuitable place. But Dr. Rush's executor insisted upon this site, and the litigation thus inaugurated, covered a period of two years. In 1873, however, the bill in equity was dismissed by the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, and the building operations were vigorously prosecuted.

In 1888 the library at last accepted Dr. Rush's bequest, and Mr. Williams therefore conveyed to the company the new building. On May 6 of that same year, the Library Company took formal pos-

session of Mr. Henry C. Lea, who, when he was elected one of the directors of the library, in January, 1888, at once offered to defray the expenses of the erection of the extra building to the extent of \$50,000.

No account of the Philadelphia Library would be complete without some reference to the treasures it contains.

The total number of volumes in the Locust and Ridgway branch, together, is about 162,000. In this enumeration each volume of pamphlets is counted as one book only. Of early printed books the library has a fine collection. Deserving especial notice are Augustinus de Vita Christiana, printed in 1459, by Faust & Schoyffer, the inventors of printing; two works from the press of Pynson, and three or four from that of Wynkyn de Worde; a beautiful, clean copy of Caxton's "Golden Legend," a Vulgate Bible, only 200 copies of which were printed at Rome by Swynheym and Pannartz in 1471; another from the press of Koburger at Nuremberg in 1475; an English version printed by Grafton in 1539, and a Nouyeau Testament, printed by Barthelemy & Buyer, at Lyons, about 1480; a fine edition of Perceforest, "de tous les romans, de chevalerie les plus esteme," in six volumes, folio Paris 1531; also an early German version, with numerous wood cuts of Reynard the Fox; Reynse Voss de Oide, Rostock, 1549, and Copeland's edition of Caxton's Recueil of the Histories of Troye, London, 1553. The majority of these early printed books are from the fine private collection of William Mackenzie, of this city, who died in 1829, and bequeathed to the library all his books, printed before 1800. A very interesting book amongst them to bibliophiles is a glorious copy on vellum of the first Italian translation of Pliny.

"Natural History." This book is emphatically the glory of Janson's press, and it seems to be the one copy which Jansen struck off on vellum.

Of works relating to antiquities, the library has a fine collection. In the department of belles lettres, and history, the library is strong, the collection of French, Spanish and Italian books embracing most of the standard authors. Perhaps the collection of Spanish authors is most complete. Among the choice volumes is El Conde Lucanor, by the Prince Don Juan Manuil (Sevilla, 1575), described by Licknor as one of the rarest books in the world.

In the large collection of English works may be found many books not to be secured in any other public library in America. In the department of Americana the library is very strong, especially in works printed in the eighteenth century. In fact, no writer of the history of our country should or could consider his investigation complete until he has consulted the rare sources of information within these walls.

The library has without doubt the finest collection of American newspapers in existence, the set running continuously from the first number of the first paper published in Philadelphia (Bradford's American Mercury, 1719) to the present time. After the newspapers may be mentioned the inestimable collection of books, pamphlets, broadsides and manuscripts, collected by Pierre du Simitiere, before, after and during the revolution, and purchased for the company. Many of these pamphlets and Broad-sides are unique. With these may be classed the 400 volumes besides the many scrap books composed of local history and views left to the library by the late Charles A. Poulson. The library possesses two copies of the rare Aitken Bible and Charles Thomson's own copy of his translation of the Bible. There are also two copies of the Rev. John Elliot's Indian Bible and a copy of the Beschreibung Von Pennsylvania, Frankfurt und Leipzig, 1704, by Pastorius, the founder of Germantown.

The library has also made a specialty of collecting United States Government publications, and also has the best collection of geological books in this country. Some years ago the company bought the large collection of books relating to the game of chess collected by George Allen. This collection has been kept up and is now one of the finest in the world.

From, *Record*
Chicago Ill
Date, *Oct 7 '91*

ON A FORTUNE HUNT.

GATHERING OF THE ANTRIMS.

Members of the Ancient Family from All
Over the United States Will Meet in Os-
wald's Hall To-Morrow—Claim-

ants for a \$30,000,000 Estate.

At 10 o'clock to-morrow morning Mrs. Annie E. Boyer expects to call about 300 Antrims to order in Oswald's hall, 5212 Halsted street. The meeting will continue Wednesday and Thursday. Some bushels of old yellow documents, wills, files of musty letters, some signed by Sir Robert Peel himself, fragments of family history, legends and traditions will be adduced as evidence to establish the claim of the members of the Antrim family living in the United States to-day to the estate of the Irish lords, the earls of Antrim, said to be worth \$30,000,000.

Story of the Antrims.

Ever since the search for the connecting links on the English side of the chain was abandoned twenty-eight years ago on the representations of Sir Robert Peel, the Chicago Antrims, including Harry A. Antrim, Mrs. R. L. Boyer, Robert Antrim and many others, have kept up a still-hunt for the castle in the north of Ireland and the vast store of wealth that the traditions of the Antrim family say have been without a lawful heir ever since the days of King James II. There have been earls of Antrim since, and there is an incumbent who dines in the ancestral hall and rides over the grand old estates to-day, but there is hope in the Antrim breasts that the title of the present lords may be proved defective by skillful attorneys and the vast ancient fief be made to enrich the longing heirs in America. This hope took on a rosy tinge eight years ago when the then Lord Antrim met a revengeful tenant on the moor one afternoon, and his horse came home riderless.

Fought for Robert Bruce.

The Antrims are descendants of the Lords of the Isles, the house that first drew their swords for the exiled Robert Bruce. The descendants of John McDonald, the second son of the seventh earl, moved into the north of Ireland early in the fifteenth century. Two hundred years later Randal McDonnell was made viscount and earl of the estates of Antrim.

When William Penn came to colonize his lands in America John Antrim, brother to Lord Antrim, came with him. His wife was a Dutch maiden, brought under an indenture from her home. The relationship of John to the earl and proof that the latter died childless is part of what the visiting Antrims will seek to establish to-morrow. The estate was said to be worth \$30,000,000 twenty-eight years ago. This was the assertion of a solicitor in Washington who was employed by members of the family to work up the case. He also told of another estate, left by Eleanor Antrim, a spinster sister of the earl. This was of equal value and situated in England. Both these estates, it was said by Sir Robert Peel, were entailed and could not descend out of the kingdom. So the search was abandoned. Besides these two properties the solicitor claimed to have discovered 3,500 acres of unclaimed lands in New Jersey, purchased at an early day by John Antrim.

Come from Many States.

Among the Antrims who will come to the gathering in Oswald's hall will be Pennsylvania cousins calling each other "thee" and "thou," men in wide-brimmed hats from Texas, attorneys, school teachers and ministers from small towns all over Illinois, Iowa and Washington. There are thirty members

of the past generation of Antrims living in the United States, and their descendants are scattered all over the country, from New Jersey to the Golden Gate. A meeting of the eastern branch of the family was held in Burlington, N. Y., Sept. 28 last, and Lafayette Bowers was delegated to represent the meeting at the one to be held in Chicago. It is proposed to send representative members of the family to follow up clues in England, instead of sending lawyers from out the family.

The treasurer of the family association will be required to give a bond. Mrs. Boyer of 93 Center avenue, who is to open the meeting, will move that C. E. Antrim, an attorney of Joliet, and John Antrim of Cairo be appointed to trace the claim in England. Another meeting will be held Oct. 26 at Burlington, N. Y., where two more delegates will be appointed to act with those appointed at the Chicago gathering.

From,

James A. Phillips

Date,

Oct 13th 95



REV. HENRY S. CLUBB.

WORSHIPERS WHO EAT NO MEAT

CREED OF BIBLE CHRISTIANS BINDS
THEM TO ABSTEMIOUSNESS.

RELIGION AND A VEGETABLE DIET

A Little Congregation of Vegetarians Who Hold Services in a Pretty Church Uptown. They Partake of Neither Meat Nor Liquor and Wax Fat Upon a Vegetable Regimen, Although the Rigid Requirements of the Creed Keep It From Becoming Popular With the Masses—How the Vegetarian Theory Was Linked With Religion and the History of the Church in This City From Its Establishment in 1817.

The war of 1812 was a thing of the past and the white wings of peace had settled down over the seas when a goodly little company of Christians embarked at Liverpool in a vessel which was to carry them to this country. This city was their destination, and after several weeks' buffeting the staunch little vessel sailed safely up the river. The company had not been oppressed in England, so they were not seeking greater religious freedom, but their peculiar faith had not been as popular as it might have been in the old country, and in the New World they hoped to build up a mighty church, with abstinence from meat and intoxicating liquors prominent in its creed.

The shipload of people had peculiar ideas. They were and their descendants are yet known as Bible Christians and in the doctrine they accept the welfare of the digestive organs is linked closely with the texts. So they are better known as vegetarians, for on the fruits of the soil alone do they exist. No meat ever passes their lips nor does the church admit of the use of liquor in any form. Converts must abstain for three months before they are eligible for membership and in that time a man is supposed to have shaken off some of the status of the world which come from indulgence in beer and roast beef.

In the year 1809 the Bible Christians were organized. Rev. Dr. Couard was the head and front of this church, built on a basis of abstemiousness and his ideas he imbibed while curate of St. John's Church at Manchester. Rev. John Clours was at that time the rector, and the two were fellow-students as well as friends. The latter became a disciple of Swedenborg and reached fame as a writer of books on the church of the New Jerusalem, while Conard resigned his living and established the church of the vegetarians. Soon he had a following. Few it is true but all earnest people. None but serious people cared to accept a faith which deprived them of meat and worked an entire change in their manner of living. Then a school followed on the heels of the church and from that institution graduated William Metcalfe, who was destined to carry the standard of the new sect to this country.

LEADER OF THE VEGETARIANS.

On the ship which brought the followers of Dr. Conard to this country Metcalfe sailed. He and Rev. James Clark looked after the spiritual welfare of the pilgrims and when they landed Metcalfe was the man chosen to lead the emigrants. His was a forceful character and he was idle but a few days after the arrival. He opened a school

for boys in the rear of No. 10 North Front street and when it became known that Dr. Metcalfe in addition to teaching Latin and Greek set himself to the Herculean task of bringing his pupils to an understanding of the scientific advantages of total abstinence, then his academy was well patronized. Those who had followed Dr. Metcalfe across the sea gathered at his school on Sundays and so was established the first church of the Bible Christians in this country, the first vegetarian association and the first total abstinence organization.

In those days Metcalfe was really the church, or rather he was the fountain head from which its laws sprung, and his career was a somewhat remarkable one. He published numerous pamphlets on abstinence from the flesh of animals and intoxicating drinks and urged abstinence from the standpoint of health. Dr. Sylvester Graham, a noted temperance lecturer of the time, heard Dr. Metcalfe, embraced the vegetarian theory and introduced it into his lecture on "The Science of Human Life," which is now a standard work. Metcalfe alone published a daily paper known as the Morning Star, to promote the election of Harrison and Tyler for President and Vice President, and to spread the principles of vegetarianism.

Some years previous a lot had been secured for a church on Third street above Girard avenue and to this a small frame structure was hauled. The congregation managed to get along with this until 1844, when it was replaced by a more pretentious building, which was dedicated October 10, 1847. Dr. Metcalfe continued at the head of the little flock until his death in 1862, and then his son, Rev. James Metcalfe succeeded him. For a few years Rev. William Taylor was the pastor, but in 1876 when Rev. Henry S. Clubb came here on a visit to the Centennial Exposition he found the church without a leader and the following year he accepted a call to its pulpit and since that time his fortunes have been linked with that of the church.

Mr. Clubb, in addition to his clerical work, is the president of the Vegetarian Society and edits a journal in its interests. He is an Englishman by birth, having been born in Colchester, in Essex, in 1827. He was attracted to the church by some writings on vegetarianism and was baptized at Manchester by Rev. Joseph Brotherton, who combined the duties of pastor of the church with those of a member of Parliament. In 1853 Mr. Clubb came to this country and among the first people of importance he met was Horace Greeley. He was a co-worker with Charles A. Dana on the Tribune and afterwards became a reporter on the Washington Union. During the session in which the famous debate on the admission of Kansas and Nebraska to Statehood was held he was in the reporter's gallery of the House of Representatives and he can tell many interesting reminiscences of the men and the time.

Mr. Clubb was a radical abolitionist, and wrote for the Tribune a series of articles on "Slavery as I Found It," which attracted much attention. At the outbreak of the war he went to the front as a quartermaster, just after the disaster at Bull Run. His wife accompanied him on the campaign, and was present at the siege of Vicksburg. On one occasion Mr. Clubb was struck in the breast by a bullet and he still bears the scar

from his wound. In an inside pocket of his coat, however, was a well-filled purse, and the force of the leaden missile was broken in passing through this, the government's money saving the life of at least one of its quartermasters. At the close of the Rebellion Mr. Clubb was sent to the Texas frontier as a quartermaster, and after he had been honorably discharged from the service at the conclusion of his term of enlistment he went to Grand Haven, Michigan, where for twenty years he edited and published a paper. He represented that district in the State Legislature.

A HALE AND HEARTY BELIEVER.

As an example of what a vegetable diet will do for a man Mr. Clubb stands a hale and hearty argument. Although fast approaching the allotted age of three score years and ten, he is still bright-eyed and erect. His hair, although gray, is luxuriant, and his cheeks have a rosy glow indicative of health. He is a brilliant conversationalist, and is at his best when advancing some argument in favor of a vegetable regimen. He contends that it is not a fad, but a well tried and successful experiment.

According to Mr. Clubb nearly all the Greek philosophers were vegetarians. Pythagoras was the father of the theory, and Plutarch was a practical believer in its benefits. Meat was not included in Benjamin Franklin's bill of fare, and he was all the better for the omission. Among the brilliant men of to-day who favor the theory may be named Count Tolstoi, the Russian novelist, who is a fanatical vegetarian. "Live and Let Live," is the motto of the vegetarians, and they carry this out even in their treatment of the lower animals and it is only in self defense that the killing of a beast is made excusable.

Disciples of the vegetarian theory do not look with favor upon fasting and they have the same appetite for dainty dishes which the eaters of meat possess. Mr. Clubb contends that a menu without meat can be made just as tempting as with it, and what is better, still more nourishment can be had from it. That there is such a thing as healthy meat, vegetarians will not admit, and the energizing power from it is, they claim, but temporary and is considered to have a bad effect upon the temper, mind and morals of those who partake of it. The mind, they say, is strengthened by a vegetable diet and such vegetables as corn, beans and peas are just as nutritious as meat and have no deleterious effect upon the system. Once accustomed to do without meat it becomes second nature for a vegetarian to refuse it, and it would really, Mr. Clubb says, be labor for him to learn to partake of it.

A PRETTY LITTLE CHURCH.

Vegetarians are not numerous in this country, the rigid course of living prescribed by their code evidently deterring many from embracing the theory. The membership in the society in the United States is about 300, of which sixty are located in this city and are members of Christ Church. Park avenue and Norris street, which, under the energetic efforts of Rev. Mr. Clubb, has been built to supersede the old structure on Third street. The edifice is one of the prettiest churches in this city of many handsome buildings devoted to the cause of religion. It is pure Gothic in style and looks like a miniature cathedral brightened up and

transplanted from some ancient city of the Old World. Its little bell tower, open at the top and surmounted by four pretty pinnacles, stands just as sturdily as though it was twice as large, and the bells ring out just as musically as when on bright Sunday mornings the sun streams through the beautiful stained glass windows and throws a harmonious coloring over the little congregation gathered about the pulpit.

The structure was erected in 1870, and the interior is most modern in design. The church is abreast of the times as churches go, and in addition to its religious associations it has a literary society, organized by the young people for mutual improvement.

The creed resembles that of the Episcopal church, with the addition of the clause restricting all the members of the church to a vegetable diet and prohibiting the use of liquor.

From, *Northeast News*

Phila Pa

Date, *Oct 19 '95*

HISTORY OF THE SECTION.

Originally the "Liberty" Land
Given by Penn, It Is Now
the Largest Section
of the City.

CENTRE OF GREAT MANUFACTURES.

Within Its Territory is Located
the Greatest Textile Manu-
factories in the World.

NEVER IN ITS HISTORY HAS IT BEEN LACKING
IN PATRIOTISM—ITS RECORD DURING THE FOUR
WARS—THE OLD DISTRICTS AND BOROUGHS, AND
THE TIME OF THEIR INCORPORATION—THE SEC-
TION SETTLED BY SWEDES BEFORE THE TIME

PENN OCCUPIED IT—THE INDUSTRIES AND LOCAL
TRADITIONS DESCRIBED, AND A BIRD'S EYE VIEW
GIVEN OF THE FACTS OF INTEREST CONNECTED
WITH THE LIFE OF THE SECTION—THE FASTEST
SAILING VESSEL IN THE WORLD BUILT IN ONE OF
ITS ANCIENT SHIP YARDS.

The Northeast section, or the various district names, which still cling to it, formed the earliest suburb to the city. The old city which extended only from South to Callowhill streets, and originally only to Arch, or as it was then known, Sassafras street. Before William Penn landed in Kensington and made his historic treaty with the Indians, at what is now Penn Treaty Park; in fact before he was proprietor of all the broad land given him by Charles II. the Northeast section, especially along the upper Delaware, and Gunner's Run was settled by Swedes. It was to one of these thrifty gentlemen, Gunar Rambo, that the stream owes its name. Until the time of the charter of Philadelphia by Penn in 1701 the territory had no distinctive name, but under the Royal patent it was called Philadelphia. The corporation of the "Mayor and the commonality of Philadelphia" came to an end at the time of the Revolution, the last record being February 1776. On June 30 the Committee of Safety was organized. The first act of the Legislature was to form a corporation of Philadelphia, and in 1789 the charter proper of the city was given to it by the Legislature, then meeting in this city. All the portions of the county outside the old city were made into boroughs and districts. That in the Northeast the Northern Liberties, and on March 6, 1820 the District of Kensington was created by the Legislature out of a part of the Northern Liberties. The District of Richmond was also cut out as a separate district on February 27, 1847, to which time it had been a portion of the "Liberties," the name applied by Penn to the large tract of land, lying to the north of the city. This land received its name from a peculiar grant made by Penn. Every one who purchased ground in the city proper was given, free of cost, a section in what was then the "Liberty land." When Penn arrived in 1682, the draft of his charter was for the city and Liberties of Philadelphia.

THE REVOLUTIONARY PERIOD.

During the Revolutionary war the Northeast section played no unimportant part, and it was the only section of the city of the Schuylkill River in which the army of Lord Howe could obtain no permanent lodging. North of the Gunner's Run they rarely penetrated except in force, and in Richmond, near where the Reading coal wharves exist, there was always kept a considerable outpost of the Continental Army guarding the "Point" road. The main guard in the Northeast was stationed on the meadows between what is now Westmoreland street, and the Wheatshere lane. Here General Washington stationed three battalions of the Pennsylvania line, and some New York, New Jersey and Virginia troops. So active

were the patriots that to the north or east the British never penetrated above what is now Girard avenue. Germantown avenue was in their possession as far as Rising Sun, but in every other direction the troops of Howe were cooped up in the city. Frank Fort, as Frankford was then called, never saw a red coat during the entire occupancy of Philadelphia, except it was on the back of a prisoner.

THE OLD POINT ROAD.

The Point road, or Richmond street, was little used by travelers up to the time the British got possession of Germantown avenue, but as soon as this happened it became the only open means of communicating with Trenton and New York. It was a shorter road than the old one and so, even after the war, it remained popular. There were only two popular drives in the city at that time, one being the Frankford and the other the Point road. Of the two the Point road was the most popular, while at or near Wheatsteeple lane stood an ancient hostelry where peaches and cream of surpassing flavor and fame were sold. Tradition says that the Father of His Country when the first President used to drive on summer evenings with Madam Washington and partake of the repast that "mine host" could prepare. More than this tradition still points out a venerable tree under which his Excellency would sit and rest.

ITS EARLY WAR RECORD.

Passing the Revolutionary epoch the history of the Northeast continues to be one of the most important in the annals of Philadelphia. Slowly at first and then very rapidly the population of the Northeast or the Northern Liberties, as it was then called, increased. Street car lines ran into the section before anywhere else, the original line being the Fifth and Sixth streets line, known as the Frankford and Southwark line. This tramroad, as it was called, did very much towards building up the section contiguous to its road, and other lines were quickly run into the same region. For many years there were no horse cars running east of the Second and Third streets line, but a "bus" line ran from Third and Brown streets to Lehigh avenue and Richmond streets, owned by the Deschamps family. The greatest factor in building up the upper Northeast was the opening of the Reading coal line in Port Richmond in the early 40's. This caused a great increase in the population, and the fields gave place to factories, and farms to urban residences.

In the wars of 1812 and the Mexican war history relates very little of the doings of the residents of the Northeast, but the archives of Pennsylvania show that a large number of independent com-

panies of militia were drawn from the section for the war of 1812, sent to Pittsburg and floated down the Ohio and the Father of Waters to New Orleans, where under Jackson they took part in the memorable defeat of the English. The record is more scanty of the Mexican war, but on the monument of the 400 Pennsylvanians killed in the war, on the capital grounds at Harrisburg the memory of several resi-

dents of the Northern Liberties is perpetuated in a marble shaft.

THE CIVIL WAR PERIOD.

When the great war for the perpetuation of the Union came, however, the Northeast responded promptly and spontaneously. Hardly a family is there in which a father, son, or brother was not in the war, and the melancholy memory of those who gave up their lives on Southern battlefields, that the nation might live, is commemorated annually by nearly all the families of the district. Its cemeteries are filled with the heroic dead, and the little flags waving tattered and torn in the wind tell the story of the patriotism of the Northeast.

The State, through the works of Bates' "Pennsylvania Volunteers" has perpetuated the valorous deeds of the citizens of the Northeast, and to repeat the history would require a volume. Regiments, squadrons, and batteries were raised in a few days, and the draft had no terrors for the sturdy residents of the section, for all who could fight were at the front.

The women were equally active, and the sick, the maimed, and the hungry, to and from the front, were cared for by those who could not battle themselves. Pennsylvania did nobly during the war, and the Northeast did its share of making this record.

There are still thousands of the veterans residing in the section honored and respected by all. The number in these honor-bands is steadily growing smaller, and are gradually being mustered into the great and silent majority.

THE ANCIENT GOVERNMENTS.

To many the ancient form of government, the districts and their commissioners are still familiar, but to the great majority the specific names convey only an idea of locality, now happily growing vague and indistinct, and united in the one general term the "Northeast."

It was well into the present century when the boroughs and townships in the "Liberties" were given the district government similar to the sections south and immediately north of the "city." The parent district was, of course the Northern Liberties, and its system of district government grew by successive acts of the legislature.

So small was the old city that the first district made to the north of it, and given the name of Northern Liberties, was soon the middle of Fourth street and the River Delaware and Vine street and Pegg's run. This, of course, was subsequently enlarged.

The district of "Spring Garden" was next found and from this, by an act of the Legislature passed 6th of March, 1820, the district of Kensington was created. The lines of this district, even before consolidation, were hard to define, because of the many changes in names and streets. It was at first proposed in the Legislature to call it Penn and then Treaty district, because of its historic connection with the treaty with the Indians. It had, however, long before, received the name of Kensington, from a suburb of London, and not thinking it wise to discard the ancient name, the Legislature fastened it upon the section. It was for years noted for its fishermen and watermen, as well as shipbuilders, so much so that the eastern portion of

it has always borne the name of "Fish-town."

THE FOUR POINTS.

Delaware watermen formerly said that on the upper river there were four great points. Point Look In, and Point Look Out, Point No Point, and Point Turu About. It was along Point Look In that Fishtown was located, and here families made an excellent living fishing in the river, an occupation now extinct. In shipbuilding, from the earliest days, the section has not only been the peer but superior to any other portion of the world.

In 1830 William Cramp, a native of the district, opened a shipyard at the foot of Palmer street, and this is the only one of the ancient shipyards still in existence. At the present time it is known as the William Cramp Ship and Engine Building Company, and is the largest shipyard in the United States, and one of the three largest in the world. Its founder lived to see it very large, dying in 1879. In all, the company has built 282 vessels, of which twenty-one were for the United States Navy and five for foreign navies. In the sixty-five years of its existence its force of employes has increased from less than 100 to 6000, the present number required to run the establishment. The supremacy of Philadelphia in shipbuilding has been due very largely to the Kensington shipyards. Of these there were formerly a dozen, but now there are only three—Cramps, Neafie & Co., and the Charles Hillman Company. The sailing record across the Atlantic is held by a Philadelphia ship, the Rebecca Sims, built in 1800, in Kensington. In May, 1807, she left the Delaware Capes, and in fourteen days was in the port of Liverpool. This was eighty-eight years ago, but the record has never been lowered, and probably never will be. This noble vessel was used during the war as a coaling barge, and was scuttled in the Morris Island Channel to close it against blockade runners.

The fastest war vessel in the world is also of Kensington manufacture, and since the wonderful run of the Columbia from Southampton to New York, naval experts admit that it could destroy the commerce of a country, and either fight or run away, just as is wished.

The name has now been applied to a much larger section than was originally in the district, and now embraces the greatest textile manufacturing section in the world. Here more carpet, more cloth, and more yarn are manufactured than at any one other spot in the world, nor is it in textile industries alone that the section is great, for manufactories of every description are to be found in abundance. This large section was, however, before consolidation, in the old district of Richmond.

YE OLDE RICHMOND.

Lying to the north of Kensington, and somewhat to the east, was a large section, which at the close of the Eighteenth century was quite generally known as Richmond. This was either from the London suburb of the same name, or from the barony of Richmond, an earl of which name once owned a large amount of realty in that portion of the Liberties. It is almost certain that it was not named after the capital of Vir-

ginia, which, by the way, was named after the same noble house. There was a borough of this name, and likewise a township. Here, early in the '40's the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company were given a large plot of ground and a considerable portion of the river front, on condition that they run their coal road to tide-water at this point.

Had the borough council foreseen what was to follow the act it is more than likely the gift would never have been made, but the building of the road caused new life to be given the section.

Thousands were added to the population, and on February 26, 1844, the Legislature created the district of Richmond. Next to West Philadelphia this was the largest district created, running from Kensington on the south to Frankford, and Oxford township on the north, and from the Delaware River to Germantown avenue, following that "road," as it was then called, to Rising Sun.

THE ARAMINGO CANAL.

The greater portion of the population, however, lived on the eastern side, particularly along the river, and near the coal wharves. What was considered in those days a stately Commissioners Hall was erected, at Clearfield street and Belgrade, and the machinery of the new government was soon in motion. By an act of the Legislature, the Commissioners, with those of Kensington, were empowered to change Gunner's Run into a canal to connect with the Frankford Creek. The permission of the Secretary of War was obtained, and the work was begun and completed as far as Allegheny avenue when the act of consolidation was passed. The city never continued the work, and the canal became a loathsome, open sewer. For forty years its pestilential presence made the lives of the residents miserable, and the great connecting canal, contemplated by the Legislature, will never exist. The canal that never existed took its name from one of the six boroughs of Philadelphia, that of Aramingo.

THE WHISKY "RIOT."

Through the mistaken zeal of a Commissioner of Internal Revenue, Richmond once acquired a reputation for lawlessness very unjustly. When the "war tariff" was continued on spirits some enterprising citizens saw large profits in making moonshine. Soon the custom became general, and worms and stills were built everywhere. So common did it become that the mash is said to have run in the gutters. Little of the "poteen" was sold, but the Internal Revenue officers made several arrests and smashed a number of stills, the entire output of which would not amount to ten barrels of spirits a day.

At this time, in 1869, the Government was being defrauded in every direction by moonshiners, and distilleries conducting a lawful business were being driven out of business by the non-tax-paying manufacturers. In many places officers had been killed, and Chief Brooks had been waylaid in a bonded warehouse on Front street. It was at this time that a fight occurred on Richmond street, in which several officers who were driving away

with some worthless stills, were assuited, and the stills and spirits spilled all over the street. The Commissioner of Internal Revenue, on learning this, by telegraph notified the Department of Justice "that armed resistance to the Customs officers prevented their performing their duty in Philadelphia, and that they had been assaulted by rioters with murderous intent on Richmond street, near Lehigh avenue." At once the entire machinery of the Government was put in motion to suppress the whisky riot. Two companies of marines were ordered from the Navy Yard, with nearly all of the garrisons of the arsenals at Frankford and Gray's Ferry. The troops arrived safely, and bivouacked in the lots, but never a rioter did they see, and never a shot did they fire. Back to their quarters again they marched, and so ended the "whisky war in Richmond." The illegal traffic died naturally within a short time, and the records of the United States District Court fail to show a case of a resident of the Northeast being tried for illicit distilling.

THE GREAT COAL YARD.

In this district is situated the largest anthracite coal wharves and storage yards in the world, and the original grant of land now only forms a small portion of this extensive plant. This has proven both a blessing and a curse to the community, as owing to defective and short-sighted legislation the railroad company received privileges that were, contrary to the public good, but unfortunately not such as the law Courts could revoke. General commerce has been entirely driven away; for from Cumberland street northward to Allegheny avenue, every wharf is owned and used by the railroad, while there is not a street in all that great stretch of territory running down to the river front. From Otis street to Allegheny avenue there is not a wharf where general cargoes can be unloaded.

An equally bad condition of affairs exists along the line of the coal road. The streets are cut for miles with only an occasional opening. These conditions have kept back the section north of the road for many years.

The entire region is an important manufacturing one, and has many and diverse manufactures of every description. At the foot of Tioga street is situated the Twenty-fifth ward gas works, the largest plant of the city for the manufacture of illuminating gas. Here also is situated the works of the Philadelphia Gas Improvement Company, which sells the city a large amount of the so-called "water gas." What was at one time a portion of Richmond is not in the Northeast and cannot be considered in this sketch.

ARAMINGO BOROUGH.

Four of the six boroughs in the county of Philadelphia were situated in the Northeast, they being Aramingo, Bridesburg, Frankford and White Hall. Of these the first, Aramingo is best remembered at the present time by the connection of its name with the filthy canal. It was incorporated in 1849. This borough was situated between Kensington and the district of Richmond, and at the time of the incorporation of the latter district, narrowly escaped being merged

with it. The line, however, was fixed at the east side of Gunner's Run, as far as Lehigh avenue, and so the borough escaped. It has now entirely been forgotten as a local district name, but it comprised one of the largest of the present manufacturing districts running westward, fan shaped, from the point at Gunner's Run to Germantown avenue, between Kensington and Richmond. There is no local tradition to keep the name alive.

FRANKFORD TOWN.

The next largest division was the borough of Frankford. This ancient town dates back more than 200 years in the history of the county, and it is now noted as a great manufacturing centre, as well as a pleasant residence section. The history of the town runs back to the days of William Penn, one of the first deeds on record in the patent books of the Department of Internal Affairs at Harrisburg being a grant from Penn to Harry Waddy in 1680 for a tract of 750 acres of land in that borough, a portion of which is now occupied by the Old Jolly Post Hotel. This tract ran along Main and Orthodox streets, or rather that is the names at present of those roads. Here was put up an inn, called the "Jolly Post," where for years Indians and whites conducted trading. Tradition has it that in this immediate locality some of the tribes coming to sign the Treaty of Peace stayed during the time of the negotiations.

The settlement was first known as Frank Fort, and the early settlers were nearly all members of the Church of England, building the Trinity Church, Oxford, on the Oxford road. As early as 1697 they wrote to the Archbishop of Canterbury, "We are but a lot of poor settlers located far out in the wilderness, three miles from Frank Fort, and are not able to support a minister." These people did, however, prosper and get along, for only a few years later they bought an orchard and tract of land for a "manse" for their preacher.

Frankford dates back to the days of Penn, and to this day his fellow religionists, the Quakers, are numerous, prosperous and influential in the town. In Revolutionary times and since Frankford has given to the State many noted men. General Isaac Worrell, one of Washington's trusted lieutenants, was from Frankford, where many of his descendants still live. Colonel Thomas Duffield was a hero of the War of 1812. It was to go to the grist mill at Frankford that the Quakeress Lydia Darrah said she wanted to go where she left Lord Howe's headquarters in the city to notify General Washington of the attack of the British on Germantown, of course, this being merely an excuse to get through the British lines.

MADE A BOROUGH.

On March 7, 1800, the Legislature established Frankford as a separate borough, the name being generally used as Frankford and Oxford township. In 1816, upon the recommendation of the Secretary of War, Congress purchased the ground for the present Frankford arsenal of the United States army, and from that day until now it has been the principal manufactory for small arms

ammunition in the country. At the present time all the projectiles used in improved artillery are made there. Frankford men, Richard Garsed and the late Nathan Hilles, projected the Frankford and Southwark street railroad, and it was the Hon. Richardson L. Wright, then Speaker of the House of Representatives, and a resident of Frankford, who aided in bringing the project to a successful issue. Like every other portion of the Northeast, peace and industry mark the community as one where good citizenship is the rule, and not the exception. The people are a religious people, and public and parochial schools abound, so that all receive a good education.

BRIDESBURG.

Another of the six original boroughs in the city was Bridesburg, which was incorporated as a borough in 1848. It extended from the Delaware river to Frankford, and from Richmond north to Lower Dublin township. It has always been one of the most beautifully located towns along the Delaware river, and is still mainly a community of those of German extraction. It was an old settlement, first known as the "Point" from Point no Point, which name was afterwards corrupted into "Piut" by the farmers and truckers in the vicinity. The name Bridesburg comes from the well-known family of Kirkbride, once living there, the name in time being corrupted into Bridesburg. Alfred Jenks, who moved his works for the manufacture of cotton and woolen machinery there in 1836, gave Bridesburg almost world-wide notoriety, and until within a few years, when financial disaster overtook him, it was conducted by his son, Barton H. Jenks, under the name of Alfred, Jenks & Son. In Bridesburg is located also the large chemical works of Charles Leycring & Son, known as the Tacony Chemical Works. Bridesburg has a large public school, numerous churches, and many beautiful homes.

HOLMESBURG.

Holmesburg, situated on the old Bristol turnpike, or King's highway, as it was earlier known, takes its name from Thomas Holme, who was Surveyor General of the Province of Pennsylvania, appointed by William Penn. Holme settled there shortly after his arrival with the first proprietor in the Welcome, and his remains are buried under a little monument in the graveyard back of Holmesburg. Here are located the House of Correction, the new County Prison and the Oxford and Lower Dublin Poor Farm, a peculiar local institution allowed to survive the act of consolidation. Although these usually undesirable institutions are located near Holmesburg they detract from neither its beauty nor desirability as a residence locality. The entire section is populated by people of wealth and culture, and it is in the portion of the Thirty-fifth ward known as the "summer capital," because so many wealthy politicians have their summer residences there.

TACONY.

Tacony is a large manufacturing centre on the Delaware River, north of Bridesburg, and is known the world over

as the place where the Disston Saw Works are located. Many years ago the Pennsylvania Railroad had a depot on the river front at this point, from which passengers from New York were taken to Walnut street wharf by ferry, and vice versa. Tacony is essentially a manufacturing district; here are located the works of the Tacony Iron and Metal Company, where all the iron work for the City Hall was made, and here the great statue of William Penn, which crowns the top of the monster tower was cast. Yet, with all its manufactures the region is an important residence one. Handsome private residences are to be seen on every side, while churches and schools dot the region all over. In front of the most pretentious residences is the handsome Disston Park, running along the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad, making one of the most artistic suburban pictures to be seen anywhere in Philadelphia.

THE RAILROAD BRIDGE.

No history of the Northeast section would be complete without mention of the important work of causing the Reading railroad to elevate its tracks over Richmond street, the most important thoroughfare near the Delaware River. As soon as this work was done all the great section lying above it felt the benefit, and it might be said that since then the upper region has only begun to thrive.

Within what was originally the Northern Liberties live more than one-quarter of the population of Philadelphia. To this section has been applied the general title of Northeast, and within it are the largest and most important manufacturing centres in the city. There is nowhere else in the world such a manufacturing centre, and its workshops and factories supply the world in several lines of manufacture. Yet with all this the section has only begun to use the great facilities at its disposal, and another fifty years of prosperity will show a condition of affairs more remarkable than its present marvelous growth.

ALL MADE ONE.

On February 2, 1854, the Legislature enacted that the City of Philadelphia should be enlarged so as to admit all the county of Philadelphia. It abolished all the quasi-municipal bodies, the districts, borough, townships and the old city transferring all their rights and privileges to the city, and with this act the history of the districts ended.

At the present time within the boundaries of the old districts and boroughs there are the following wards. The Sixteenth, beginning at Laurel street and the Delaware River, to Frankford avenue to Girard avenue, to Sixth street, to Poplar to Delaware River.

The Seventeenth ward runs from Oxford street to Frankford avenue, to Girard avenue, and to Sixth street.

The Eighteenth ward beginning at Laurel street and Delaware River, to Frankford avenue, to Aramingo Canal, to Lehigh avenue, to Delaware River.

The Nineteenth ward beginning at Frankford avenue and Norris street, to Oxford, to Sixth, to Germantown avenue, to Lehigh avenue, to Kensington avenue, to Front, to Norris, to Frankford avenue.

The Twenty-third ward is nearly the same in area as the old borough of Frankford, its boundaries are Frankford creek, Castor road, Dark Run Lane, and Delaware River.

The Twenty-fifth ward is now generally called Richmond, its boundaries are Lehigh avenue to Frankford Creek, Kensington avenue to Delaware River.

The Thirty-first ward in which at one time the borough of Aramingo was located, runs from Front to Norris, to Kensington avenue, to Lehigh avenue, to Aramingo Canal.

The Thirty-third ward, Lehigh to Kensington avenues, Frankford and Wiugohocking Creeks, Bristol township line, Germantown avenue to Lehigh avenue.

The Thirty-fifth ward takes up all the remaining territory in the section; Bucks County line, Delaware River; Castor road, Dark Run lane, Tacony creek, Montgomery County line. The total area in all these wards in square miles is 54.029.

In the time of the various corporations in the "Liberties," the constables and the "watch" were the only police protectors. The constables remain in each ward, where they are the chief peace officers, but the watch has given way to the police system of the city. In the Northeast there are eight police districts, each in charge of a police lieutenant, and under the general supervision of Captains Quirk and Brown. These station houses are as follows: Tenth district, Front and Master streets, Lieutenant William C. Steck.

Eleventh district, Girard, near Montgomery avenues, Lieutenant Henry Tuttle.

Fifteenth district, Paul street, Frankford, Lieutenant Albert Hanson.

Eighteenth district, Fourth and York streets, Lieutenant John Coon.

Twenty-fourth district, Belgrade and Clearfield streets, Lieutenant Samuel Clase.

Twenty-sixth district, Trenton avenue and Dauphin street, Lieutenant Leonard McGarvey.

Twenty-seventh district, Tacony, Lieutenant William L. Dungau.

Thirtieth district, Front and Westmoreland streets, Lieutenant, Henry Enders.

For many years the greater portion of the Northeast was neglected by the city, and while taxes were collected, very little was returned to improve the district. This condition of affairs seems to have undergone a radical change during the past few months, and there are now many public works, either in course of construction or projected. Much of the surface sewage now flows through properly constructed sewers, and the paving of the streets now is much better than heretofore.

The entire section is transected by electric cars, formerly belonging to the three great corporations, but now all a portion of the Union Traction Company. This has also benefited the region, and aided in making it an important residence locality. The most outlying portion is brought to within an hour's ride of the centre of the city. In addition to this, both of the great railroad companies, the Pennsylvania and the Reading, run suburban trains to all the depots in the district.

In Philadelphia outside of Fairmount Park the Bureau of City Property has charge of a number of small parks, the total amounting to 275 acres. Of these the following are in the Northeast, Penn Treaty Park, Eighteenth ward; Fairhill Park and Norris and Thouron Squares, Nineteenth ward. Wourath Park is in the Twenty-third ward, while in the Twenty-fifth ward are Fox and Allegheny Squares and Harrowgate Park. The Thirty-third ward has Juniata Park and McPherson Square. In the Thirty-fifth ward is Disston and Pleasant Hill Parks.

Philadelphia has always been noted for the number of its charitable institutions and for the care of the sick and injured there are thirty hospitals, all of which are well apportioned and have complete staffs of physicians and surgeons. The oldest hospital in the city and in the United States as well is the Pennsylvania Hospital, occupying the block bounded by Eighth and Ninth, Spruce and Pine streets.

This hospital was founded in 1750 by Thomas Bond, M. D. Since the time it was opened over 300,000 patients have been cared for within its venerable walls. In the Northeast there are two large and commodious hospitals, the Episcopal Hospital on Lehigh avenue and St. Mary's.

The first of these, the Episcopal, was founded through the generosity of the Leamy family, who gave their family mansion on Lehigh avenue with the broad acres surrounding it to establish a hospital under the care of their church, the Episcopalian. From the time of its founding to the present the hospital has increased constantly in size and usefulness, until at the present time its sphere of usefulness is only limited by the number of its beds.

St. Mary's Hospital, at Frankford avenue and Palmer street, was established by the Sisters of St. Francis under authority of Archbishop Wood. At first only the building on the corner was occupied and the devoted band of noble women had no large bequests to aid the work of caring for the sick, the maimed or the injured. The noble work thrived, however, and gradually the buildings on both sides of Frankford avenue and Palmer street were gathered into the hospital. At the present time it is one of the largest and best appointed in the city, while many of Philadelphia's most noted surgeons and physicians are on its staff. Yet the Sisters are not satisfied and would see the hospital even larger.

Both of these hospitals maintain dispensaries and clinics and outdoor patients are treated gratuitously.

From,

Inquirer
Philadelphia

Date,

Oct 20 1895

"May You Live Long and Prosper"

JOE JEFFERSON'S BIRTHPLACE AND THE PART IT WILL TAKE IN HISTRIONIC ANNALS.

The project, which has been recently set on foot by Francis Wilson and other actors of prominence, to mark the birthplace of Joseph Jefferson, the famous comedian, by a memorial tablet, has naturally attracted attention to this old house, situated at the southwest corner of Sixth and Spruce streets, Philadelphia. The tablet which will be attached to this old home, and thus perhaps long years after the masterly delineator of Rip Van Winkle and Bob Acres has passed away, attract the interest of the passerby to the house where Joe Jefferson was born, will be inscribed as follows:

JOSEPH JEFFERSON,

The actor, was born

here 20th Feb., 1829.

Here's your good health
and your family's, may
they all live long and prosper.

The old Jefferson house, which was built probably about the beginning of this century, is an exceedingly familiar type of the best architecture of that period. So many of these old houses still remain, however, that they do not in themselves attract the least attention. It is a three-story brick dwelling with pent roof and dormer attic window. Some years ago the front room on the lower floor which was used as a parlor by Joe Jefferson's mother, was altered into a store, since which period the house has undergone a varied experience with successive tenants, most of whom have been of foreign birth. For a time the store was occupied for the sale of Florentine statuary, that is colored plaster casts of various subjects. At the present time it is used as an employment agency, where representatives from foreign nations, newly landed on our shores, assemble and wait for those who are seeking help.

The white marble steps of this old house, in which Mrs. Jefferson, like all good Philadelphia housewives, took a loving interest in keeping snowy white are now dirty and unwashed, while the brick pavement which the good woman as a sacred duty used to scrub and wash every Saturday morning, is now encumbered with odds and ends and stained with the travel of many feet. Altogether the general appearance of the house is unkempt and forlorn.

It is only by accident that the dwelling has not shared the fate of many similar buildings erected when Philadelphia was young, and razed to the ground to make way for her progress, as no importance has ever been attached to its histrionic interest until the present moment, in fact



Joseph Jefferson.

very few people in the Quaker City are aware that in this old house Joe Jefferson was born.

It happened that the 20th of February, 1829, was the day that our favorite comedian first saw the light in this old Spruce street dwelling. The infant's grandfather was at that time just nearing the end of what is probably the longest career of unbroken popularity ever enjoyed by an American actor at one time at a theatre. Strictly speaking the elder Jefferson was not a native-born actor, as he was of English birth, the son of Thomas Jefferson, who was the leader of the theatre at Plymouth when his son Joseph was born there in 1774, but young Joe was only about 21 when he came over to this country and filled an engagement at the new theatre in Boston, and he never returned to the land of his birth, it is therefore not out of the way to regard him in the light of an American actor. He married in the course of time, Euphemia Fortune, whose sister was married to the elder Warren.

In 1803 the Jeffersons came to Philadelphia for the purpose of joining the band of players at the old Chestnut Street Theatre, at that time under the management of Mrs. Wignell and William B. Wood, which was probably one of the greatest dramatic organizations that this

country has ever seen. Jefferson settled down for a long residence in the Quaker City. He was very popular with the patrons of the theatre, and for nearly a generation he was the leading low comedian. As an actor he was proud of his profession, and as his children grew up



Grave of Mrs. Jefferson and Charles Burke.

they were in turn introduced to the public on the boards of the old Chestnut Street Theatre.

The Jefferson family was not a small one, as there were eight children, all of whom except the youngest, who died at the age of 17, went upon the stage. Euphemia, who married William Anderson, was the mother of Mrs. Germon, and the grandmother of Effie Germon, who was a member of the Chestnut Street Company. Thomas and John died in their youth; Hester and Mary Ann were both actresses and married actors, and Elizabeth, successively Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Fisher, was famous as an actress and a singer.

In 1804 Joseph Jefferson, the second child, was born. He was reared at the theatre, playing child parts as early as 1814, and studying there the art of scene painting, in which he was quite as successful as in acting, perhaps more so, as he never attained to the rank of prominence on these boards that distinguished the other members of the family. He had, however, a good reputation in old men's parts, and was also possessed of business abilities necessary for a good manager. After his father severed his connection with the Chestnut Street Theatre, young Joe managed for him, and had theatres in Washington and New York.

During Joseph Jefferson's connection with the Chestnut Street Theatre the favorite Irish comedian was Tom Burke, a handsome fellow, who had married a charming woman, Cornelia Thomas, the daughter of a Frenchman from San Domingo. Miss Thomas made her appearance on the boards in the ballet at Charleston under Alexander Placide, and at an early period in her dramatic career developed great talent as a vocalist. Her married life with Burke was **not altogether a successful one, as the** Irish comedian was too fond of the flowing bowl for his own good and for the benefit of his family. He finally died in Baltimore of delirium tremens, leaving his widow with a baby boy, named Charles Burke, who later became a famous comedian.

Believing that matrimony in combination with a quiet domestic life was not altogether a failure, Mrs. Burke in 1826 married young Joseph Jefferson. There was a considerable discrepancy in their

ages, as Mrs. Burke was nearly a decade older than her husband, who was barely of age when he married, while she was thirty. It was immediately after his marriage that young Jefferson rented the old house at Sixth and Spruce streets, now used as an employment agency.

When Charlie Burke was 7 years old, little Joe, the foremost of American actors to-day, was born. Although scarcely beyond his infancy, Charlie Burke previous to this event had made his appearance on the boards. It was the custom in those days for the children of old theatrical families to go on the stage as soon as they could talk, and often months before that period. Young Joe Jefferson made his first dramatic appearance as an infant in arms, and whenever they were in need of a baby at the theatre to be lost, stolen or kidnapped, young Joe was always cast for the part. What, however, may be properly considered his first appearance was made at the age of 4, when he was introduced by "Jim Crow" Rice as a negro baby, singing and dancing in imitation of his master, young Joe being blackened and arrayed precisely like Rice.

There are still several surviving eyewitnesses of this debut, among them Mrs. John Drew. There is also a record of a very early appearance of young Joe in 1837, at a benefit performance in New York, in which both of Joe's parents played, while Charlie Burke sang a song and little Joe impersonated a pirate.

Previous to the death of Joseph Jefferson's grandfather, which occurred in Harrisburg in 1832, when his son was managing the theatre there, the home in Philadelphia had been broken up and the family had started out on their wanderings. In his reminiscences, Joe Jefferson gives us many bright and pathetic glimpses of the strolling tour which his family undertook in 1837. The company included Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson, Charlie Burke, Joseph, then aged 8, and Cornelia, aged 2. In 1842 the whole family, together with Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. McKenzie and Mrs. Wright, with the husbands of the two last, and their niece, Mrs. Germon, and her husband, were engaged by Charles Fisher to appear at the theatre at Mobile. Mr. Jefferson had not been in this Southern city any length of time before he took the yellow fever and died in November, 1842. The chief mourners were the entire company at the theatre, which was closed until after the funeral.

A few years later Mrs. Jefferson returned to Philadelphia, and died here in 1849. She is buried in old Ronaldson Cemetery, at the corner of Tenth and Bainbridge streets. Beside the remains of Mrs. Jefferson, five years later, was laid her brilliant son, Charles Burke, who died of consumption in the spring of 1854. A simple marble stone above the ashes of mother and son is inscribed as follows: "To our mother and brother, Cornelia Jefferson and Charles Burke."

There are a number of other noted theatrical people buried in old Ronaldson Cemetery, among them Mrs. Wood, wife of William B. Wood; Mr. and Mrs. Jones, long connected with Philadelphia theatres; Louise Missouri, Samuel Chapman and H. H. Rowbotham.

On the death of his father, young Joe Jefferson joined the strolling company that followed Taylor's army to Mexico, and it was not until after the close of the war that he returned to Philadelphia and began his professional work there. In the year of his mother's death he

married Miss Lockyer and got a regular engagement at Chanfrau's National Theatre, in New York, where his half-



The Old Jefferson House.

brother, Charles Burke, was also a member of the company.

MACPHERSON PARK

The House to Be Preserved for a Public Library.

Between Clearfield street and Indiana avenue and E and F streets is a lot just 500 feet square. This lot is to be Macpherson Park. It is to be so laid out as to give about one-third of its area for a playground, and the balance for the park. On the lot stands a very substantial stone structure, an ancient dwelling house, once the home of General Macpherson, of Revolutionary fame. The house was built about 1787. The General was the organizer of the Macpherson Blues, not a mere militia company, but a regiment of infantry, a company of cavalry and a battery with the regulation number of guns.



THE MACPHERSON MANSION.

General William Macpherson was the son of Captain John Macpherson, who before the war of independence had made money privateering, and who built the house still standing in Fairmount Park and known as the Dairy. The Captain called his place "Mount Pleasant," and afterwards sold it to Benedict Arnold. The country seat where his son afterwards lived was called "Stouton." In 1805 it was purchased by the grandfather of George S. Webster, the present Chief of the Survey Bureau, and in that house the chief was born.

Chief A. S. Eisenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, who has the care of the small parks of the city, has suggested that the house could very well be used for a public library, which would be of great service to the neighborhood, and at the same time its use would preserve the house itself, one of the few relics of Revolutionary days. A better site could not be selected for a public library. The house is in fairly good condition, the rooms are large. Very little would have to be done to put it in excellent shape for the purpose. It is hoped that the Board of Education will see the advantage of devoting it to that use.

From, *Record*
Philadelphia
 Date, *Oct 27 95*

OLD "EASTWICK CASTLE"

A Picturesque Property Which the

City is Asked to Buy.

WOULD MAKE A CHARMING PARK

The Once Stately Mansion Now Almost a Ruin, While Weeds and Undergrowth Disfigure the Once Beautiful Estate.

Should the city decide to take the Eastwick estate adjoining Bartram's Garden for use as a public park, as is now contemplated, the expenditure of a little money would give West Philadelphians a pleasure ground the equal of which it would be hard to find anywhere.

The Eastwick estate at present shows to a striking degree the dilapidation that follows a few years of neglect. What were once well-kept paths are now beds of weeds; the carefully-graded terraces are lost sight of in heaps of brown garden brush; the flower beds have become lost to view, and the choice shrubbery has grown rank and wild.

Colonel Eastwick built the old mansion, which is commonly known as "Eastwick's Castle," upon his return from Russia, where he had won fame and fortune by engineering the first railroad between Moscow and St. Petersburg.

PRETENTIOUS IN ARCHITECTURE.

In the front of the tower a tablet gives the date of 1851. Even allowing for the havoc that time has wrought in the building, it must be seen that in its youthful days it had more architectural pomposity than beauty. A high

square tower, a long wing with mulioned windows, and a broad piazza, with fluted columns, are the most conspicuous features in a design that shows the Italian influence, but still from certain views is strongly suggestive of the Norman.

In Eastwick's time one could look from the windows to the right of the main entrance over the well-kept terrace and drive in front, but now laurel bushes half cover the windows. There are many oriel windows cut in the main building, and here or there ridiculous little turrets spring into unexpected view. In front of the house the carriage drive winds in a circle about a plot of grass once probably used as a flower bed, in the middle of which stands a block of marble looking more like a forgotten heathen altar than anything else.

CRUDDENING IN SIGHT

The building is of brick, covered with stucco, which has fallen in places from the walls, exposing the red foundation upon which it is laid, while the carved woodwork has rotted and fallen away, leaving ugly breaks. A whitewashed lattice-work has been built about the porch, the natural ugliness of which is but partly concealed by friendly vines.

High up in the tower the stained-glass windows are broken, so that flocks of pigeons have free ingress and raise large broods there unmolested, while rats haunt the places where once the fashionables trod.

Within, the condition of affairs is somewhat better, as four families of care-takers dwell in the old mansion; but even they do not occupy the entire



"EASTWICK'S CASTLE."

building, and the tessellated halls and broad staircases have a damp and musty smell.

The papering in the hallway is peculiar, being patterned with a design representing sixteenth century cavaliers descending impracticable stairways amid flower beds of wonderful and awful hue. From the carriageway in front of the house steps formerly led to the lower terrace, but of these only the sides and a crumbling mass of masonry remain.

A BEAUTIFUL VIEW.

The high ground on which the house stands commands a beautiful view of the property, which is heavily wooded near the river bank and has open spaces upon which graze a herd of cows belonging to a neighboring farmer, who rents the land for this privilege. From below on the river front comes the noise of machinery in the adjoining oil refineries and the eye ranges across the placid Schuylkill to the flat lands of the opposite shore, fringed with water willows.

ONCE A SCENE OF FESTIVITY.

Forty years ago the estate must have been a beautiful one, and the people of the neighborhood still tell of brilliant social events that took place within its confines. There are some, too, who whisper that the house is haunted, but the ghosts, if such there be, never seem to disturb the comfort of those who have lived in the old mansion since Colonel Eastwick's death, some 15 years ago.

There are eighteen acres in the property, which is bounded by Bartram's Garden, Fifty-sixth street, the Chester branch of the Reading Railroad and the Port Wardens' line of the Schuylkill River. A proposition has been made to the city to sell the estate for \$72,000, the offer to hold for four months. It is possible, however, that Councils may decide to place this land upon the city plan and proceed to condemn it, in which case the owners expect to go into Court and fight for its full value. At present a city street is threatening invasion to the property, which would not only destroy its beauty but do away with some of that naturally belonging to Bartram's Garden.

BARTRAM'S FAMOUS GARDEN.

Bartram's Garden, with its pre-revolutionary house and rare trees is one of the quaintest spots about Philadelphia. In the early days of the Republic it was one of the first spots sought by foreign scientists who visited this city, and the collection of growing trees and plants is unequalled in the United States.

Born late in the seventeenth century, John Bartram showed his predilection to botany from an early age, and spent much of his life traveling all over the country on horseback, collecting specimens of horticulture. The giant cypress that now towers nearly 200 feet in the air, with a circumference of thirty feet at the base, was carried from Florida by the old naturalist when it was only a tiny twig, which he jammed into his saddle-bag.

Close by the house there stands a gnarled pear tree, that bears an abundant crop of luscious fruit every year. This is the famous old tree sent from England to John Bartram by Lady Petre in 1760. Washington and Frank-

lin spent many a pleasant afternoon with the Bartram family, regaling themselves with these pears.

All about are specimens of trees collected from all over this country and imported from Europe. English oaks stand near the water oaks of the South, and the purple beech tree lines up by stately elms and spreading chestnut trees. One variety of oak there, called the "Franklin," is different from anything of the present day, the acorns bearing strange fringed cups, entirely different from those of the common oak.

SADLY IN NEED OF CARE.

But all this collection is at present useless as an educator, although a movement is now being made to reclaim

the property botanically. When the city bought the tract of over eleven acres, four years ago, a superintendent was placed in the old house, but beyond this little has been done to take care of the property. None of the trees are labeled, and the majority of them are so hidden by underbrush that only a skillful botanist would recognize their variety. The stone wall and steps leading to the lower part of the ground are crumbling into decay, and many of the trees are dying for want of attention. Vandals, too, have added their destructiveness to that of time, hacking and disfiguring the trunks of trees.

Chief Eisenhower, of the Bureau of City Property, has begun active measures, however, toward reclaiming the property, and has been promised the active co-operation of the University scientists.

THE OLD HOUSE STILL SOUND.

The Bartram house stands to-day as solid as it did in the early part of the century. They built to stand in those days. The stone and plaster walls have a rich tone that age alone can give, and the ivy clusters lovingly about the old-fashioned windows. Under one of these windows John Bartram carved a declaration of his simple faith in these words: "It is God alone, Almighty Lord, the Holy One, by me adored. John Bartram, 1770." Near the doorway stands a stone watering trough carved out of a solid mass of rock, and down by the river's bank is an old cider mill made in the same way. A huge circle has been cut in the rock, and in the boulder it surrounds is the socket in which revolved the press. A hole was bored for the outlet of the liquor, which was collected in a capacious hollow just below, also hewed out of the native stone.

Strangely out of keeping with these relics of earlier days, is a vulgar, yellow-painted beehouse that stands by the cider press, as the growth of recent years.

After John Bartram's death the property passed into the possession of his son, who was also a botanist, and took care of the property as his father had

done. It was purchased half a century ago by the Eastwicks, and kept in pretty good condition until about fifteen years ago, since when it was fallen into decay.

From, *Press*

Philad^a

Date, *Nov 4 95*

The Mother of Twenty Churches.

The First Presbyterian Church of Northern Liberties, situated on the south side of Buttonwood Street, east of Sixth Street, Rev. Dr. Charles H. Wisner, pastor, which will reach its eighty-second anniversary two weeks from today, is one of the oldest and most historic churches in the city. It claims the



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, OF NORTHERN LIBERTIES.

AN OLD CHURCH RENEWING YOUTH.

The First Presbyterian Congregation of the Northern Liberties.

EIGHTY-TWO YEARS OLD.

At One Time It Had 1200 Members
and Many Famous Preachers Have
Been Among Its Pastors.

honor of being the indirect progenitor of no less than twenty churches, of furnishing sixty-three ministers to the Church at large, and of instituting the first Sunday School not only in America, but in the world, where purely religious instruction was given, the Rev. Robert Raike school being devoted in part to secular teaching.

This church is frequently pointed out as one of the landmarks of the city. Many of the most prominent clergymen of the Presbyterian faith have filled its pulpit and colonies have gone out from time to time among its membership, the nucleus of successful churches, while on its sacred rolls are the names of some of the best known families in this city, whose members have been intimately associated with the commercial and social progress of the city. Under its present pastor it has taken a new hold upon religious life and plans are now in contemplation by which its identity and influence will be preserved for coming generations.

Although religious services were held

a Sunday school enrollment of 330. The attendance is as steady and conservative as it has been for the past fifteen years.

INTO THE "NEW SCHOOL."

The second pastor of this church was Rev. Dr. Daniel Carroll, who served from the year 1838 until 1844 and did not long survive his resignation as pastor. He was a very scholarly man and widely known, having been for some years the president of the Hampden Sidney College in Virginia. He was a pronounced "New School" advocate and took a prominent part in that contest, carrying the greater portion of the membership of the First Church with him when he left the denomination.

Rev. Dr. Ezra S. Ely, his successor, was pastor from 1844 to 1852. He was a natural born orator, of commanding presence and possessed a full, deep voice of wonderful power; he became one of the most renowned preachers in the Presbyterian Church.

Rev. Dr. T. J. Shepperd, who was minister from 1852 until 1881, built up the First Church in every department and made it the leading Presbyterian church in the city. He took a leading part in all the popular movements in the city for the relief of the sick and needy, and was untiring in his efforts for the improvement and assistance of the wounded soldiers during the Civil War. After an active service of over twenty-nine years his resignation was accepted with deep regret and he was made pastor emeritus. After a time he removed to Maryland, where he is still living. Rev. Dr. Carroll having led the First Church out of the folds of the "Old School" brotherhood, Rev. Dr. Shepperd had the honor of bringing it back with great rejoicing at the reunion of 1870.

Since the close of the pastorate of Rev. Dr. Shepperd the First Church has had four ministers in charge of its affairs. Rev. William Lauterbaugh, now pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Salem, N. J.; Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters, now the noted preacher of the Bloomingdale Reformed Church of New York city; Rev. Frank J. Mundy, the present pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Atlantic City, N. J., and Rev. Dr. Charles H. Wisner, the minister now in charge.

THE PRESENT PASTOR.

Rev. Dr. Wisner is a Virginian by birth, though of Pennsylvania and New York ancestry. He graduated with honors first from Yale College and later from the University of Leipzig, Germany. His first charge was at Belmar, N. J., coming to the First Church nearly three years ago. Since then he has devoted to its interest the most faithful and earnest work. The congregation has been organized in many ways, and active church societies have been established, prominent among which are the Ladies' Aid Society and Young People's Association. During each year of his ministry there has been an increase of membership, ranging from twenty to thirty persons. He has also kept up the interest in all church affairs in what is now known as one of the most "difficult" church sections in the city. He is one of the youngest members of the Presbytery, being 28 years of age. For his untiring work in his vicinity the congregation has become greatly endeared to him, in the Northern Liberties district for a number of years under the auspices of the Second Presbyterian Church, and while a church edifice had been erected on Fairmount Avenue, east of Second Street, as early as the year 1805, yet there was no regular church organization until 1813, when Rev. James Patterson was chosen the first pastor of the First Church. He was a man of wonderful executive ability and an indefatigable

worker. Under his earnest preaching he soon gathered into the church a large and flourishing congregation. Of all the ministers of his day he seemed best adapted to this peculiar field and the special work which it required. The Patterson name has become historical in the old Northern Liberties district. At the time of the establishing of the First Church in this section there were but five other Presbyterian churches in this city.

THE FIRST SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Rev. Dr. Patterson organized the first Sunday school in connection with this church, where purely religious instruction was imparted to the pupils the first of the kind in the world. From this Sunday school originated "The Union Sabbath School Association of the First Presbyterian Church in the Northern Liberties." This association is still in ex-



Rev. Charles H. Wisner.

istence and has kept up its continuous work for seventy-nine years. At a period in the history of Rev. Dr. Patterson's ministry the First Church had a membership of over 1100 persons and conducted twelve Sunday schools in different parts of the city. Rev. Dr. Patterson was a most successful street preacher and did great work for the Church in this direction.

In the year 1829 dissensions arose among the congregation which resulted in a division and ultimately in the building of the present church structure, as well as the ones at Sixth Street, north of Green, and on Coates Street, now Fairmount Avenue, east of Fourth Street. Rev. Dr. Patterson died in 1837, his funeral being one of the most noted in the city. Fifty prominent clergymen were in attendance and ten thousand people assembled to do reverence to his memory. From that day to the present there has ever been a descendant of the Patterson family connected in an official way with the church. The Infant Sunday school has always been under the supervision of a member of the family of Rev. Dr. Patterson. The bodies of Rev. Drs. Patterson and Ely were laid to rest in a marble vault in the enclosure in front of the church building.

The quaint church building has an exterior which is not especially imposing. Its walls are of brick and stone the style resembling the old time "meeting house" well known throughout England. The first floor is arranged for the Sunday schools, the worshiping room being in the second-story with a seating capacity of 900. The interior of the audience room is beautifully decorated and furnished, the pews are of hard wood, upholstered in old gold, the pulpit is of polished marble, and is said to be one of the finest of the kind in the city. There are three large galleries, in one of which is a fine pipe organ, a trained choir of mixed voices furnishing the music at the different services. The present church membership is 260 with

and last year unanimously voted him a three months' vacation and sent him and his wife on a European trip. Rev. Dr. Wisner has recently been honored by his brethren of the city in choosing him president of the Ministerial Association. Rev. Dr. Wisner was ordained into the ministry on December 9, 1890, by the Presbytery of Monmouth, N. J.

From,

Call

Philosophy

Date,

Nov 14/95

THE OLDEST ODD FELLOW.

Death of Joseph Rue, Who Lived Far Beyond the Allotted Time of Man.

The funeral of Joseph Rue, the veteran manufacturer, and accredited with the distinction of being the oldest Odd Fellow in the United States, who died at the advanced age of 92 years, will take place on Saturday at 2:30 from the residence of his son, Edward N. Rue, 2010 North Sixteenth street. Mr. Rue was born at Humeville, Bucks county, April 27, 1803. At 18 years of age he left his parents' home and came to Philadelphia to learn the trade of ladder-maker and builder, being for nearly three-quarters of a century actively engaged in manufacturing pursuits. He became identified with Odd Fellowship six years after his arrival in this city, where, at that time, there were but two lodges in existence.

Mr. Rue was instrumental in organizing Herman Lodge, No. 7, thereby claiming the honor for the founding of the first German lodge in this city. He was also active in promoting the organization of Sons of Temperance and the American Mechanics. The first candy store in Philadelphia—an unpretentious affair on Front street below Race—was built by Mr. Rue in 1824, who, it is also said, erected the first house in Manayunk.

Mr. Rue rode on the first steamboat that ran from Bristol to Burlington. He



JOSEPH RUE.

assisted in building St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church at Fifth and Girard avenue.

Mr. Rue had a wonderfully retentive memory, and it was only a few months before he died that in a reminiscent mood he said he could recall times when the bulk of the business was done on Front and Second streets, at which time the city houses were few and scattered. Many years ago he severed his connection with the Odd Fellows, for which he had done much, but, desiring to participate in the ceremonies attending the dedication of the order's new Temple some months ago, was readmitted to membership to Washington Lodge, No. 2. On the day of the exercises Mr. Rue, hale and hearty, turned out with the rest of his fellow-workers, and, displaying all the old-time enthusiasm, marched to the Temple from the old hall at Sixth and Cresson streets. Mr. Rue was married three times, and had ten children by his first wife.

From,

Mail & Express

A. V.

Date,

11/12/95

WORLD OF LETTERS.

Conducted for the MAIL AND EXPRESS.
By RICHARD HENRY STODLARD.

PHILADELPHIA'S OLDEST BOOK STORE. X

Quaint, close, old quarters, in front of which is a worn, weather-beaten sign, "M. Pollock, Publisher and Bookseller," will soon be closed, and what is claimed to be the oldest bookstore in the country will no longer be found in the second story of No. 406 Commerce street. There this morning, surrounded by heaps of disarranged books and time-stained prints, the aged proprietor was found, his office furnishing a picture that would delight the eyes of many an artist and author.

Mr. Pollock, who is in his seventy-ninth year, has been in the book business sixty-four years, and has been located at his present place for forty-three years, says the Philadelphia "Call." "Americana" has been his specialty, and his office, as well as the more systematic library in the front room, is filled with yellowed publications of a biographical and historical nature. He prided himself on a collection of Benjamin Franklin's pamphlets and prints, and his possessions of the philosopher's books is so large that he has just put them in the auctioneer's hands.

Books that Washington read are included in his lots, and bear on the title page the beautiful autograph of the nation's first President. So chary is the bookseller of the works that he keeps them locked in a rusty safe, and most unwillingly takes even one out of its hiding place to be shown.

The walls present an interesting study. Upon them are, in indiscriminate arrangement, engravings, circulars, posters, caricatures, invitations and various other antique properties.

Peeping out from behind an engraving of Washington, made just after the President's death and bordered with black, is a dust-marred page with a lengthy argument under the title "The Pennsylvania Railroad; Its Necessity and Advantages to Philadelphia." This is signed by Thomas P. Cope, in behalf of a commission. In the print the fear is expressed that if immediate action was not taken the Baltimore and Ohio would secure the coveted right of way to Pittsburg. The rival road then carried 280,000 of the "total of 800,000 passengers carried East and West in a year," while the Philadelphia and Columbia had only 56,000.

Stuck in a frame that holds Washington's portrait is an embossed invitation to the "Up and Up" assembly ball of 1852, and just beneath is an odd picture of the "Old Church of James in Virginia." On the west wall is an engraving portraying the great "Victuallers' Parade" on Chestnut street, March 15, 1821. At the place where the aproned procession is shown it is turning off from Chestnut street to Fourth, and not one of the buildings pictured on Chestnut street is now standing. Bank row has displaced them all. Where the tall Provident building now stands was a mineral water store kept by William Whelan, and other small stores are further on.

Wrinkled prints or plates of Weem's life of Washington, with the surrender of Cornwallis and other events, are on one wall,

while on another is a facsimile of the Penn treaty. A poster advertises in big letters "Cooper's New Novel, 'The Water Witch,'—the author of 'Red Rover,' etc." A cartoon pictures in most ridiculous fashion "The Trollope Family." This was published in 1821, under the sting of Mrs. Trollope's bitter criticisms of American society. The members of the family are presented in silly postures and actions, and are granted a remarkable adiposity. A colored plate of the battle of New Orleans in 1815 and others are scattered about.

Among the books is a huge family Bible-size affair published at Ephrata, Pa., in 1748; it is in German and remarkable print, with the title "The Martyr's Book." Translations of the Bible by the first clerk in the House of Representatives are there, and a Book of Common Prayer printed in the Mohawk language in 1787 is on the shelves. A German hymnal, published by Saur in Germantown in 1770, is close by the first book published by the Harpers, "Seneca's Morals."

Stowed away in one corner are two old canvasses from the Pennington family which are claimed to be among the first efforts of Benjamin West. Other old books and antiquities abound.

From,

Press

Philadelphia

Date,

Nov 14 90

BI-CENTENNIAL OF CHRIST CHURCH.

Celebration of the 200th Anniversary to Begin Next Sunday.

AN ELABORATE PROGRAMME.

In Addition to the Religious Services
There Will Be Addresses During
the Week Showing the
Church's Place in
History.

With ceremonies fitting the veneration

in which it is held by Philadelphia, Old Christ Church will begin the celebration of the two hundredth anniversary of its establishment, on Sunday next.

The exercises will last a week and many of the interested participants will be descendants of the original founders. The programme for the week includes a daily celebration of the Eucharist, and begins on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, when Rev. James Alan Montgomery, great-great-grandson of Bishop White, will be the celebrant.

The church was founded in 1695 by Rev. Dr. William J. Seabury, a great grandson of Bishop Seabury and Professor of Ecclesiastical Polity in the General Theological Seminary, in New York.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon a service for the children will be conducted by the rector, Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens. On Monday evening a festival of the Sunday school will be held in the Parish House. Tuesday evening will be devoted to a meeting, at the church, of the Pennsylvania Historical Society of Pennsylvania. Dr. Charles J. Stille, president of the society, will make an address, on "The Historical Relations of Christ Church with Pennsylvania."

On Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock there will be a Festival Te Deum, with musical service by the vested choir of Christ Church Chapel, under the direction of J. Spencer Brock. Address by Right Rev. Dr. Leighton Coleman, LL.D., Bishop of Delaware.

HISTORICAL ADDRESSES.

On Thursday evening at the same hour the services will be under the auspices of Christ Church Historical Association, Right Rev. Dr. O. W.



Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens.

Whitaker, Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania, presiding. The clergy and lay officials of the diocese have been invited to be present in a body. Addresses are to be made as follows: The bishop of the diocese, on "Christ Church and the Diocese of Pennsylvania;" Rev. Dr. J. Lewis Parks, rector of St. Peter's Church, Philadelphia, on "Christ Church

and the Daughter Churches;" Right Rev. Dr. William Stevens Perry, LL.D., D.C.L., Bishop of Iowa, and Historiographer of the Church in the United States, on "Christ Church and the National Church."

Friday evening will be devoted to the parish workers in the Parish House, and Saturday evening there will be a service for church workers of the diocese. Rev. Dr. William B. Bodine, rector of the Church of Our Saviour, Philadelphia, will preach the sermon.

Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, there will be a service commemorating "Christ

Church and the dioceses which have grown out of it." Rt. Rev. Dr. Cortlandt Whitehead, bishop of Pittsburg, will preach.

At 4 P. M. there will be a patriotic service, under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Wars of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. Representatives of the Society of the Cincinnati, Sons of the Revolution, Colonial Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Society of the War of 1812 and Military Order of Foreign Wars are also expected to be present. Governor Hastings and other State dignitaries will occupy the Washington and the Penn family pews on the occasion, and the music will be rendered by members of the Eurydice and Orpheus Societies, with organ and orchestral accompaniment under the direction of Michael H. Cross, choirmaster of Holy Trinity Church, and the preacher will be Rt. Rev. William Stevens Perry, Bishop of Iowa and chaplain general of the Society of the Cincinnati.

The daily celebration of the Eucharist will be at 8.30 and 11 o'clock alternately, beginning with the Sunday celebration, which will be at the latter hour.

During all its two hundred years there have been but twelve rectors of Christ Church in active service. The first settled clergyman of Christ Church, was Rev. Thomas Clayton who was sent here by the Bishop of London, in 1695. In 1700, he was succeeded by Rev. Dr. Evan Evans, a graduate of the University of Oxford, whose active rectorship of eighteen years, did much to build up the parish. During a visit to England, he received from the then reigning sovereign, Queen Anne, a gift to the church, of the silver communion vessels, which are still in use.

Rev. John Vicary was in charge from 1719 to 1722. In 1724 the rectorship was filled by Right Rev. Dr. Richard Welton. He and Bishop Talbot, of Burlington, N. J. (who also for some time officiated in the church), were the first bishops in America, having been consecrated in the non-juring succession. Rev. Archibald Cummings, who was rector from 1726 to his death in 1741, was a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin, and became Commissary for the Province of Pennsylvania, representing the Bishop of London. His successor was Rev. Robert Jenney, LL. D., who died in January, 1762, after a rectorship of nineteen years.

Rev. Dr. Richard Peters, was rector from 1762 to 1775. He and his two predecessors are buried in the aisles of the church. In 1775 Rev. Dr. Jacob Duche, became rector of Christ Church and St.

Peter's. In 1777, in the midst of the Revolutionary War, he turned Tory, and went to England; when his charge of the United Churches ceased. Subsequently returning, he died in this city in 1798, without having had further connection with the parish.

The celebrated William White, D. D.,

first Bishop of Pennsylvania, and long the Presiding Bishop of the Church in the United States, was rector from 1779 to 1836. During the Revolution, he was Chaplain of the Continental Congress, and under the new national Government was Chaplain of the United States Senate during the Presidency of Washington and Adams.

His body lies in the chancel of Christ Church, directly before the altar. His assistant, Rev. John Waller James, was elected to succeed him in the rectorship, but never officiated as rector, dying four weeks after election. Rev. Dr. Benjamin Dorr, whom many living Philadelphians well remember, was rector from 1837 to 1869. During that time he declined an election to the Bishopric of Maryland, preferring to end his days in his beloved parish.

Rev. Dr. Edward A. Foggo, who is still living, filled the rectorship from 1839 to 1891. Of the former clergy of the parish, Rev. Dr. Thomas Combe, who was assistant minister from 1772 to 1778, afterward returned to England, where he became Chaplain in Ordinary to King George III, and a Prebendary of Canterbury Cathedral.

In contrast with this Tory clergyman was Rev. Dr. Robert Blackwell, one of the assistant clergy of Christ Church and St. Peter's, who acted as chaplain of the Continental Army under the command of Washington in the terrible encampment at Valley Forge. Two other distinguished assistants of the united churches were Rev. Dr. Jackson Kemper, who was afterward the first missionary bishop of the church in the United States, and the Rev. Dr. William H. DeLancey, LL. D., D. C. L., long provost of the University of Pennsylvania and eventually bishop of Western New York.

The celebrated Rev. Dr. William Smith, the first provost of the University, had temporary charge of the church.

THE PRESENT RECTOR.

The present rector, Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, LL. D., D. C. L., succeeded to the rectorship in 1891, having previously been archdeacon of Brooklyn. Though Dr. Stevens comes of an ancient English family, which held in the mother country the rank of baronets, he is a thorough American, his progenitors having been resident in this country for more than 250 years.

His great-great-grandfather was colonel of a regiment in the Revolution and his great-grandfather an officer of the storming party which carried the enemy's redoubt at the battle of Bennington under General Stark. He is one of the Sons of the Revolution, is chaplain general of the Society of Colonial Wars in the United States and a member of other patriotic organizations. He has traveled much in Europe and spent part of 1875 and 1876 at the court of Italy, where his cousin, the late George P. Marsh, was diplomatic representative of the United States. He studied at the University of Pennsylvania and at Yale and graduated in theology at Berkeley Divinity School.

His entire ministry before coming to Christ Church was spent in the diocese

of Long Island, where he had charge of two parishes in Brooklyn in succession and rose to influential position, becoming chairman of the Missionary Board of the diocese and of more than one of the responsible diocesan committees, eventually being appointed archdeacon with a stall in the Cathedral. In the latter office he was the founder of five new parishes within the space of three years, every one of which has proved vigorous and successful.

In addition to his other duties he was for several years lecturer on constitutional law at St. Stephen's College, Annandale, N. Y., and has been special lecturer at the University of the City of New York and the University of Pennsylvania. He has been a frequent contributor to the press.

He is a member of several foreign learned societies and recently received the decoration of the Order of Isabella from the Queen Regent of Spain on recommendation of the Spanish Government and was made knight commander of one of the highest orders of Portugal.

Dr. Stevens takes active interest in affairs outside his parish. He was a member of the Citizens' Committee of Ninety-Five and is interested in the Municipal League.

From,

Northwest News

Philadelphia

Date,

Nov 16 95

AN ANCIENT HOTEL.

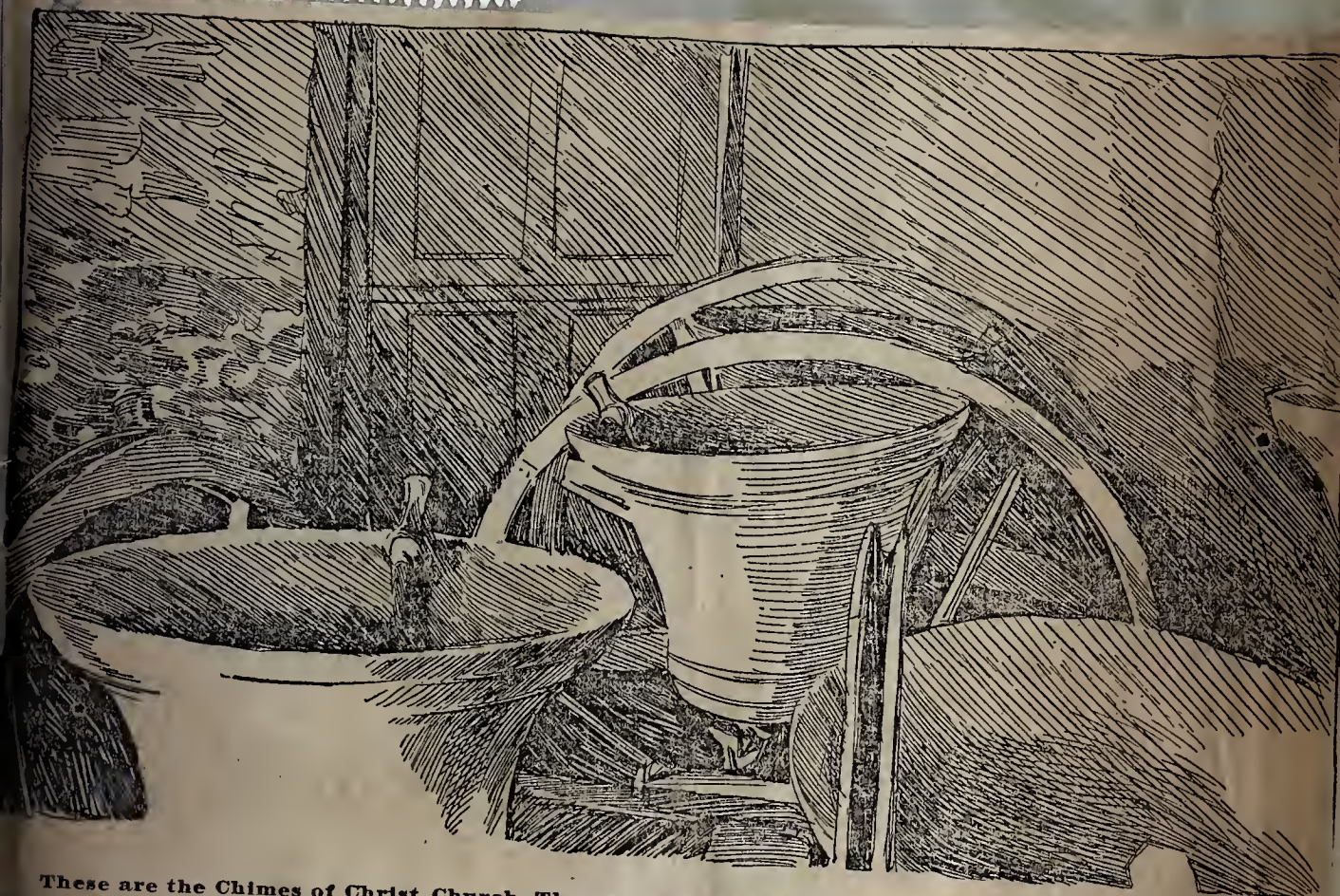
It Is Over 175 Years Old, and is Still Used as a Hostelry.

The old two-and-a-half story frame building, which has for years served as a hotel, at the corner of Front and Oxford streets, has been torn down, and in its stead there will be erected a handsome three-story brick building. For more than 175 years this site has been occupied by a hotel, and a good many years ago it was a popular stopping place for farmers from Bucks and Montgomery Counties. It was then called the "Mud Lane Hotel," and every evening, soon after sunset, heavy teams loaded with marketing would begin to line up along Front street, until the number very frequently reached fifty. The farmers would put up there for the night, and early the next morning drive further into the city for the purpose of attending markets. It was originally built by a family named Matlack, and has several times been threatened by fire. The place has been occupied for the last few years by William McHugh. When the new structure is completed, the second and third floors will be used as a hall and meeting rooms. The cost of the new building is estimated at \$11,000.

From, *Inquirer*

Philadelphia

Date, *Nov 17 '95*



These are the Chimes of Christ Church. They were brought from London in 1754, rang out liberty and independence contemporaneously with the famous Liberty Bell in Independence Hall in 1776, were taken to Allentown during the Revolution to prevent their destruction by the British and were brought back after the war was over.

Two Long Centuries and Still She Stands

CHRIST CHURCH CELEBRATING THE
TWO HUNDREDTH YEAR OF HER BIRTH

One of the Most Interesting of Church Histories and a Record Her Congregation May Well Be Proud Of.

When the chimes of old Christ Church ring out for service to-day they will proclaim the beginning of an important and interesting commemorative celebration that is to be held in that sacred edifice to-day and during the ensuing week. For some time the rector and vestry of this historic old church have been preparing to celebrate the completion of its second century in a manner worthy of its importance. It is expected that pilgrims from historical and ecclesiastical societies all over the country will be drawn to the jubilee celebration as to a shrine, for the richest store of recollections of colonial, revolutionary and early republican times cluster around this quaint sanctuary on North Second street.

Two Hundred Years.

The celebration of the bi-centennial anniversary of a church in America is an exceedingly unusual event, and when that church has been intimately connected in its relations with State and nation every loyal American should be proud of the age and traditions of such an ancient place.

Few superficial students of history are familiar with the story of Christ Church. When Charles II, in 1681, granted to William Penn a charter the good king was careful to provide that if ever so few persons in the colonies should petition for a Protestant Episcopal Church they should have one and should apply to the Bishop of London for a clergyman.

Christ Church, therefore, had its origin in the original charter to Pennsylvania, as the churchmen settled in the Quaker colony were quick to take advantage of the opportunity for worship according to their conscience which it afforded.

Shortly after the foundation of the city of Philadelphia in 1695 a petition was circulated, to which several hundred signatures were added. The Quakers were angry when they heard of this petition, and one of their magistrates, Edward Shippen, thinking to put a stop to the whole matter, had several of the signers of the petition arrested, as well as the attorney who drew it up. But the churchmen had the King and the church on their side, and the opposition having no legal ground to stand on, was short-lived.

The First Church Building.

The wooden structure, under the roof of which, in 1695, the Episcopal contingent in Philadelphia first wor-

shipped, was a very primitive building, constructed of logs and plaster. In an angle formed of the forked end of a huge stick hung the church bell in the foreground of the yard.

It is a matter of some obscurity and doubt, but it is generally believed, that the location chosen for the first church was the lot on which the present church now stands, as it was then the most fashionable section of the city. Now the stores and offices have completely crowded out the old dwelling houses and the old church, not yet jostled by them, out of its quiet dignity of possession, appears half as an ancient relic forgotten by time and half as a worn-out preacher, whose presence among a crowd of worldlings mutely attests to the reality of the spiritual.

While struggling to establish their infant church the colonists were greatly encouraged by royal favors which were shown them. William of Orange himself was one of the early benefactors of the church, materially aiding in the support of the clergy. In 1709 Queen Anne presented a silver communion service, which, with other ancient silver, has continued in use to the present time.

The congregation continued to daily grow in strength and numbers and soon the little log church was entirely inadequate to accommodate all those who desired to worship in it. Twice the church was enlarged, in 1711 and again in 1720, and finally, with appropriate ceremonies, in 1727 the Hon. Patrick Gordon, Lieutenant-Governor of the province, laid the corner-stone for the present fine edifice.

The Later Structure.

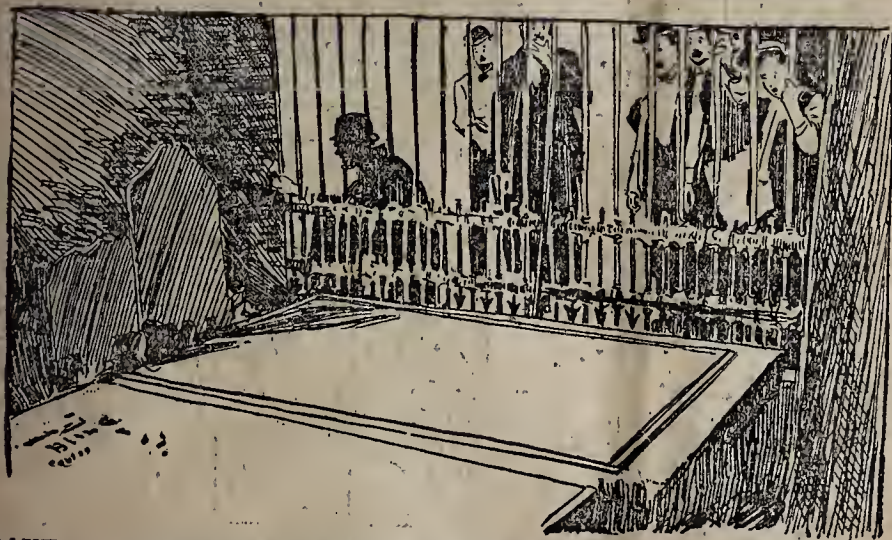
The architect for this building was Dr. John Kearsley, who was also the architect for Independence Hall. Christ Church, when finished, was justly considered an architectural triumph, and at the present time it is regarded by experts in architecture as the finest example of Colonial church architecture to be seen in America.

The steeple was not finished until twenty years after the completion of the church, and it is not clear whether it was a part of the original composition or not. Benjamin Franklin, who was for years a vestryman of Christ Church, was instrumental in the erection of the steeple, as he had charge of two lotteries for the raising of funds for the parish.

It is a matter of local historic information of some interest that when on the 8th of July, 1776, the old Liberty Bell, then hanging in the State House belfry, rang out the joyful sound that proclaimed liberty throughout the land, the chimes of old Christ Church



CHRIST CHURCH FROM A PRINT PUBLISHED IN 1840.



GRAVE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN. CHRIST CHURCH BURYING GROUND.

immediately began ringing in unison, and as the war of the Revolution progressed the chimes rang whenever the tidings came of the success of the Continental Army, and it often happened that the first intimation that the citizens would have of the victory of the American arms would be the joyful sound of the chimes.

When the British were about to enter Philadelphia in September, 1777, the chimes were taken down and removed to Allentown, for fear of their being destroyed by English vandals. When the war was over they were brought back and replaced in the steeple.

These chimes of eight bells were brought over from London without freight charge by Captain Budden in his ship Myrtalla in 1754. The captain positively refused to take any payment for his services in this matter, but requested that the chimes be muffled and rung at his funeral. This request was carried out not only at his funeral, but also at that of his wife, and moreover whenever the Myrtalla, with her kind-hearted captain arrived in port a peal on the bells was rung in his honor.

During the Revolution.

From the early days of the Revolutionary War to 1800 the connection with Christ Church had with that agitating period is exceedingly intimate. It is a fact recorded in the old records of the church that on the 23d of June, 1775, the Rev. William Smith delivered from the pulpit a patriotic address that had much to do with shaping the public sentiment in resisting alien rule. This address was called the "Present Situation of American Affairs," and was published and printed in repeated editions and sent all over Europe as well as to the thirteen original States.

Congress seemed to have made Christ Church the official place of worship for that body, and one time in the early part of the struggle they appointed a day for fasting and prayer, when the members attended services at Christ Church in a body.

At the beginning of the Revolution the Rev. Jacob Duche was the rector. He early distinguished himself by his patriotic zeal and was appointed chaplain to the Continental Congress, held at Carpenter's Hall in 1774.

Arrested as a Traitor.

Whenever a patriotic sermon was to be preached Duche was called upon. He was a brilliant man and an excellent orator, and his words seemed to make a profound impression on the minds of his hearers. Duche held the position of chaplain to Congress for about three months, after which he suddenly resigned and became very lukewarm in his patriotism.

It is said that he was discouraged with the results of the war, and when the British marched into Philadelphia to take possession of the city the rector of Christ Church on the following Sunday read the prayer for the King instead of the one for the United States, which the vestrymen of Christ Church had substituted some time previously.

After service, however, Duche was arrested as a traitor by order of

General Howe. He was, however, released through the influence of friends, after which his first act was to write a letter to General Washington advising the retraction of the Declaration of Independence, which, according to all accounts, put the Father of his Country into a boiling rage.

Cathedral Church of America.

The Rev. William White succeeded Duche as chaplain to Congress, and was also chosen as Duche's successor in the rectorship of Christ Church. Bishop White was loyal to the colonists and to the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States, which was an outgrowth of the struggle.

It was at Bishop White's instigation that two conventions were held in Christ Church in 1787, when the new church was born. During the forty years that Bishop White held the position as senior bishop of the United States, Christ Church was regarded as the cathedral church of America.

The years which followed the Revolution brought few changes of any sort to this old church. It has become one of the historic places of Philadelphia, which, like Independence Hall and the Penn cottage in the Park, must be viewed by every visitor to the city. It has not lost its usefulness as a church, but has retained great vigor in religious and charitable work, especially under its present rector, the Reverend C. Ellis Stevens.

The church is unaltered in its exterior appearance. It is a quaint old ivy-covered edifice, with the appearance of substantiality which pervades all the architecture of the last century. The alternated black and red brick, so popular with old Philadelphia builders, enters into its composition.

The High Back Pews.

Inside there have been a number of changes, and one quite unnecessary was the removal of the most characteristic interior feature, the big high-backed square pews, of which the little girl said she "went into a cupboard and sat down on a shelf."

The yard of Christ Church is full of flat grave stones, worn almost to illegibility by the feet of numerous worshippers in the last two centuries, but as early as 1719 the necessity for greater space for interment resulted in the purchase of the property at Fifth and Arch streets, where Christ Church Burying Ground has ever since been situated.

Dozens of prominent and noted people are buried in Christ Churchyard and burying ground, among them Robert Morris, Peyton Randolph, Francis Hopkinson, Dr. John Kearsley, architect; Tench Coxe, the political economist; Major-General Thomas Cadwalader, and last, but by no means least, Benjamin Franklin and his good wife, Deborah.

The Celebration Program.

The ceremonies, which will begin at 11 o'clock this morning, will continue throughout the week with the most distinguished men of the church participating in the celebration.

The opening service, led by the Rev. William I. Seabury, D. D., professor of ecclesiastical polity in the General



THE GATE WAY CHRIST CHURCH.

Theological Seminary of New York, and the great-grandson of Bishop Seabury, will, naturally, be one commemorative of the founding of the historic house of worship in 1695. The Rev. James Alan Montgomery, the great-grandson of Bishop White, will act as celebrant. The celebration of the Eucharist will be the first of the services, which will begin promptly at 8.30 in the morning during the week. Afternoon, at 4 o'clock, there will be an interesting service for children, which will be led by the rector of the church, Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, LL. D., D. C. L. On Monday evening the members of the Sabbath school will hold a festival appropriate to the occasion, in the parish house.

An Evening of History.

The service on Tuesday evening will be characterized by the reception of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, when an address will be made by Charles I. Stille, LL. D., president of the society and ex-provost of the University of Pennsylvania, on the "Historical Relations of Christ Church with Pennsylvania." On Thursday evening a service will be held under the auspices of Christ Church Historical Society, over which the Rt. Rev. O. W. Whitaker, D. D., bishop of the diocese, will preside. Addresses will be made by the bishop of the diocese on "Christ Church and the Diocese of Pennsylvania;" Rev. J. Lewis Parks, D. D., rector of St. Peter's Church, on "Christ Church and the Daughter Church;" the Rt. Rev. William Stevens Perry, D. D., bishop of Iowa, and historian of the church in the United States, on the "National Church." Wednesday evening's service will be purely musical, the program being rendered by the choir of the church, under the direction of I. Spencer Brock.

Another festival will be given on Friday evening. The following night there will be a service for diocesan church workers, in charge of William B. Bodine, D. D., rector of the Church of Our Saviour.

Governor Hastings to Attend.

"Christ Church and the Dioceses

Which Have Grown Out of It" will be the subject of a sermon to be delivered by Rt. Rev. Cortlandt Whitehead, D. D., Bishop of Pittsburg, on Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock. At 4 P. M. a patriotic service will be held under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Wars. The Society of the Cincinnati, Sons of the Revolution, Colonial Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Society of the War of 1812, Military Order of Foreign Wars and kindred organizations will be well represented.

Governor Hastings and other State dignitaries will be tendered the honor of sitting in the pews of Washington and Franklin. The public will be admitted to all the services except that of Sunday afternoon, which is under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Wars.

But Twelve Rectors.

Strange to say that in the two hundred years' history of the stately old edifice there have been but twelve rectors.

The first settled clergyman was the Rev. Thomas Clayton, who was sent here by the bishop of London in 1695. In 1700 he was succeeded by the Rev. Evan Evans, D. D., a graduate of the University of Oxford, whose active rectorship of eighteen years did much to build up the parish. During a visit to England he received from the then reigning sovereign, Queen Anne, a gift to the church of the silver communion vessels which are still in use.

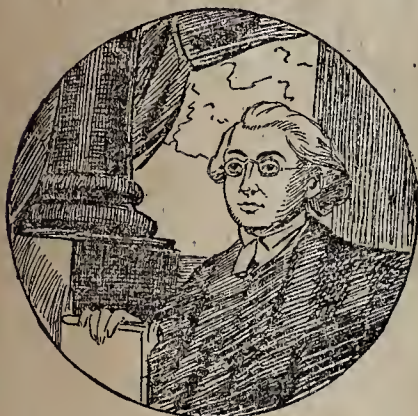
The Rev. John Vicary was in charge from 1719 to 1722. In 1724 the rectorship was filled by the Rt. Rev. Richard Welton, D. D., and Bishop Talbot, of Burlington, N. J.

From 1726 to the time of his death, 1741, Rev. Archibald Cummings acted as pastor. Then came Rev. Robert Jenney, LL. D., who died in 1762, after a rectorship of nineteen years. Rev. Richard Peters, D. D., rector from 1762 to 1775, is buried in one of the aisles of the church. Rev. Jacob Duche, D. D., served from 1775 to 1777, when, in the midst of the Revolutionary war, he turned Tory and went to England, subsequently return-

ing to take charge until 1779.

In contrast with this Tory clergyman was the Rev. Robert Blackwell, D. D., one of the assistant clergy of Christ Church and St. Peter's, who acted as chaplain of the Continental army under the command of Washington in the terrible encampment at Valley Forge. Two other distinguished assistants of the united churches were the Rev. Jackson Kemper, D. D., who was afterwards the first missionary bishop of the church in the United States, and the Rev. William H. De Lancey, D. D., LL. D., D. C. L., long provost of the University of Pennsylvania and eventually bishop of Western New York.

The celebrated William White, D., first bishop of Pennsylvania, for a long time the presiding bishop of the church in the United States, served from 1779 to 1836, and his remains lie in the chancel of the church. The Rev. Benjamin Dorr, D. D., rector from 1837 to 1869. Many living still remember him. Rev. Edward



REV. JACOB DUCHE, D. D.

Revolutionary Pastor of Christ Church—He Was Eventually Arrested as a Traitor.

Foggo, D. D., the oldest of the living rectors of that parish, served from 1869 to 1891.

Rector C. Ellis Stevens.

The present rector, the Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, LL. D., D. C. L., succeeded to the rectorship in 1891, having previously been archdeacon of Brooklyn. Though Dr. Stevens comes of an ancient English family, which held in the mother country the rank of baronets, he is a thorough American, his progenitors having been resident in this country for more than 250 years.

He is one of the Sons of the Revolution, is chaplain general of the Society of Colonial Wars in the United States and a member of other patriotic organizations. He has traveled much in Europe and spent part of

1875 and 1876 at the court of Italy, where his cousin, the late George P. Marsh, was diplomatic representative of the United States. He studied at the University of Pennsylvania and at Yale and graduated in theology at Berkeley Divinity School.

His entire ministry, before coming to Christ Church was spent in the Diocese of Long Island, where he had

charge of two parishes, in Brooklyn, in succession, and rose to archdeacon with a stall in the cathedral. In the latter office he was the founder of five new parishes within the space of three years.

As author of the book, "Sources of the Constitution of the United States," which has passed through successive editions and reached translation upon the continent of Europe, he has won literary reputation in this country and abroad. He is a member of several foreign learned societies and recently



Old Memorial Christ Church.

received the decoration of the Order of Isabella from the Queen regent of Spain, on recommendation of the Spanish Government, and was made knight commander of one of the highest orders of Portugal.

Dr. Stevens was a member of the Citizens' Committee of Ninety-five and is interested in the Municipal League.

Christ Church's Rectors.

For all its 200 years there have been but twelve rectors of Christ Church in active service. The first settled clergyman was the Rev. Thomas Clayton, who was sent here by the Bishop of London in 1695. In 1700 he was succeeded by the Rev. Evan Evans, D. D., a graduate of the University of Oxford, whose active rectorship of eighteen years did much to build up the parish. The Rev. John Vicary was in charge from 1719 to 1722. In 1724 the rectorship was filled by the Right Rev. Richard Welton, D. D. The Rev. Archibald Cummings, who was rector from 1726 to his death in 1741, was a graduate of Trinity

College, Dublin, and became Commissary for the Province of Pennsylvania, representing the Bishop of London. His successor was the Rev. Robert Jenney, LL. D., who died in January, 1762, after a rectorship of nineteen



FIRST EDIFICE OF CHRIST CHURCH, 1695. FROM AN OLD PRINT.

years.

The Rev. Richard Peters, D. D., was rector from 1762 to 1775. He and his two predecessors are buried in the

aisles of the church. In 1765 the Rev. Jacob Duche, D. D., became rector of Christ Church and St. Peter's. In 1777, in the midst of the Revolutionary war, he turned Tory and went to England. The celebrated William White, D. D., first Bishop of Pennsylvania, was rector from 1779 to 1836. During the Revolution he was chaplain of the Continental Congress, and under the new National Government was chaplain of the United States Senate during the Presidency of Washington and Adams. His assistant, the Rev. John Waller James, was elected to succeed him in the rectorship, but never officiated as rector, dying four weeks after election. The Rev. Benjamin Dorr, D. D., whom many living Philadelphians well remember, was rector from 1837 to 1869. The Rev. Edward A. Foggo, D. D., who is still living, filled the rectorship from 1869 to 1891. The present rector, the Rev. C. Ellis Stevens, LL. D., C. L., succeeded to the rectorship in 1891, having previously been Archdeacon of Brooklyn.

From, *Ledger*
Philadelphia

Date, *Nov 18 '95*

1695---1895.

BI-CENTENNIAL ANNIVERSARY OF OLD CHRIST CHURCH.

The Service Attended by a Large Congregation—Sermon by Rev. William J. Seabury, D. D., Great-grandson of Bishop Seabury.

Services in connection with the two hundredth anniversary of the founding of Christ Protestant Episcopal Church, Second street, above Market, were commenced yesterday morning. The glad event was announced by a peal rung by the historic chimes. Although the weather was unpropitious, there were no vacant seats in the venerable edifice.

The altar was decorated with white flowers, and in the rear of the altar and on the pulpit were festoons of flags of the United States.

The opening hymn was "Ancient of Days;" morning prayer was read by the Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, Rector of Christ Church; the Rev. E. G. Nock, Assistant Minister, and the Rev. Charles A. Maison, D. D., Dean of the West Philadelphia Convocation.

The sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. William J. Seabury, Professor of Ecclesiastical Polity in the General Theological Seminary, New York, great-grandson of Dr. Samuel Seabury, the first Bishop of Connecticut after the Revolution. His subject was "The Harmonious Combination in the Ecclesiastical Union; a Phase in the Life of Christ Church, Philadelphia," and his text, "All things are double, one against another, and He hath made nothing imperfect. One thing establisheth the good of another, and who shall be filled with beholding His glory."—Ecclesiasticus, xlii, 24-25. Dr. Seabury said in part:



REV. DR. C. ELLIS STEVENS.

The perfection of God's work is shown in the relation of the objects of creative power to each other. By harmony, or by contrast, this correlation of operation appears in the natural world. In the realm of abstract truth—of philosophy, morals or religion—we find the same correlation, so that every principle is gratified by some other. So the wisdom of the ordering of society is most manifest when most regard is paid to the balance of principle, and in that department of society which we call the Church, while the principles are established by the Divine will, there is a scope in which men may apply these principles, and there is need in the counsels of the Church for the reflection of that Divine wisdom which has made all things double one against another, and which preserves the balance between truth and counter truth. The Church is regarded rightly as comprehensive, because it maintains the truth in its entirety.

The service in which we are engaged suggests a wide range of commemorative thoughts. The circumstances connected with the invitation with which I have been honored necessarily suggest the bearing of the history of this church upon that which is of common interest for the Church of the whole country. I ask, therefore, to refer to influences flowing from this church which have resulted in the harmonious combination of apparently opposing principles, and the establishment of their due balance in the system of the Church. This appears eminently in the adoption of the Constitution by the representatives of the Church in several States of the civil Union, duly empowered to ratify such Constitution in the first General Convention, properly so called, which was organized in this church in 1789.

The practical abandonment of the jurisdiction of the Bishop of London withdrew the only common bond of external authority recognized by the Church in the several colonies. In the temporary deprivation of Episcopal oversight, the clergy and congregations of the Church were in danger of falling into anarchy, and there was no power which could determine their obligation to a common authority except that of their own consent to be bound by it. Their union within the same civil allegiance in the several States afforded one obvious restraint upon individualism.

The voluntary and federative action of these groups established the common authority of all, over individual members of

both, without forfeiting or merging the severality of corporate right. The course of history, directed by Providence, proposed the field for the work which was to be done in it. The Episcopate, as such, was not a factor in producing the Ecclesiastical Union. Its constitution made provisions for the Episcopate in the system, but the Union was not due to the Episcopate. The original conception and elaboration of the plan is chiefly to be attributed to the then Rector of this church, Dr. White.

There has been an epoch in the history of the church in which never before had it devolved upon the clergy and laity of a church of a whole country to associate themselves in organic unity of administration without Bishops, and since these men intruded upon no spiritual function of the apostolic office in doing what they felt obliged to do, it must be conceded that they were called of God to do what they did.

God's providence in withholding Bishops from the colonies prepared an opportunity for the establishment, after the Revolution, of a free, valid and purely ecclesiastical Episcopacy, and for that discrimination of the faithful into various constituencies which has always been and now is the best possible safeguard against the arbitrary power, as well of popular majorities as of official action.

The combination of correlative principles appears notably in the balance attained in our system of the authority and the duty of rulers. It appears more eminently in the recovery of the balance between two ideas of worship, not so much contradictory as complementary of each other. This was brought about by the establishment of the Book of Common Prayer in this Convention, the Eucharistic office in which modified the tendency to obscure the idea of sacrifice by too exclusive a devotion to the idea of sacrament. The recovery of this balance was accomplished by the restoration of the oblation and invocation which had been among the original glories of the Reformation in the first book of Edward VI, but had been pared away by Puritanical influence in the second book of that reign.

For this restoration we are chiefly under obligation to Bishop Seabury, but also notably to the influence of Dr. William Smith, President of the House of Deputies, and eminently to Bishop White for his cheerful co-operation with Bishop Seabury in the Episcopal House in the adoption of these venerable forms, in which he "could see no superstition."

After the sermon there was a celebration of the Eucharist, the celebrant being the Rev. James Alan Montgomery, of St. Peter's Church, great-great-grandson of Bishop White.

Before his sermon Dr. Stevens made a few remarks and said that the Christ Church Historical Association had marked with plates the pews formerly occupied by Washington, Hopkinson and other noted persons. The ladies of Christ Church Hospital have contributed \$100 towards the endowment fund. This fund, although large, is not large enough. It should be considered a privilege to contribute to it. Philadelphians should see that the endowment of Christ Church is commensurate with the dignity of Christ Church.

The music given included Garrett's "Vennite"; "Te Deum" in F, by Dykes; "Benedictus," by Oakley, and "Sanctus" and "Gloria in Excelsis," by Tours.

At 4 P. M. there was a service for children, the preacher being the Rector, the Rev. Dr. Stevens.

There will be a festival of the Sunday-school this evening in the Parish House.

From, *Press*

Phil S. A.

Date, *11/22/95*

CHRIST CHURCH'S BI-CENTENNIAL.

Bishops, Clergymen, Vestry-
men and Other Officials
in Procession.

SPECIAL MUSICAL SERVICE.

Bishops O. W. Whitaker and William
Stevens Perry and Rev. Dr. J.
Lewis Parks Delivered His-
torical Addresses.

The continuation of Christ Church's 200th anniversary last evening was an imposing ecclesiastical function. Bishops of the church, in their white gowns and an assemblage of clergymen in surplices crossed with ribbons of red or blue, gathered in the chancel and body of the church, while the aisles and balcony were crowded with the laity. It was one of the most notable events of the celebration series.

Long before 8 o'clock the pews not reserved for the clergy were all occupied. At that hour the procession of clergymen entered the church from the west end of the north aisle. Bishop Whitaker led the procession. Directly at his rear were Bishop Perry, of Iowa; Bishop Wells, of Spokane; Bishop Brooks, of Oklahoma, and Bishop Graves, of Shanghai. Following these were almost 100 clergymen of the diocese, the vestries of Christ Church, St. Peter's, St. James', and Calvary Churches, managers of the Christ Church Hospital, and of Christ Church Chapel, members of the Standing Committee of the diocese; C. C. Harrison, provost, and Dr. William Pepper, ex-provost of the University, and other prominent laymen. The procession passed up the north aisle, down the south aisle, and up the centre aisle, to the

chancel.

Music was furnished by the combined choir of Christ Church and Chapel, augmented for the occasion. "The Church's One Foundation," was the opening hymn. Rev. Dr. Blanchard and Rev. Dr. Charles Tiffany, archdeacon, of New York, conducted the opening services.

Bishop Whitaker delivered the opening address. It was on "Christ Church and the Diocese of Pennsylvania. He emphasized the importance of Christ Church as the center around which grew the diocese, stating that no other church has so intimate a connection with the diocese as Christ Church. It had to do with history from the very beginning, he said, for it was the beacon light in the new colonies. From the year 1777, when the saintly Rev. William White became rector, fourteen years unparalleled in the history of any church in the country followed. Bishop Whitaker then recounted some salient points in the history of the church.

Rev. Dr. Lewis J. Parks, in speaking on the theme, "Christ Church and its Daughter Churches," expressed the greeting of St. James' and St. Peter's, and the hearty congratulations, as of daughters to their mother.

The principal address of the evening was delivered by Bishop William Stevens Perry, the historiographer of the Church in the United States. He referred to the fact that the rectors, church wardens and vestrymen of Christ Church had freed the Episcopal prayer book used in this country from all mention of King George, and stated that no other church in the country had a history related to the very birth-throes of the nation. Two-thirds of the members of Congress attended the church. Caesar Rodney, Washington, Franklin, Morris and Laurens were also members. The first step to sever the ecclesiastical ties of America and England were taken here, the standard prayer book was prepared, and the first measures to secure the Episcopate in the English line of succession arose in Christ Church. In closing he said: "Generations yet to come shall gather here with love and reverence. May they, with us, thank God for the good example of their sires, who here laid broad and deep the foundations to the glory of God and the good of men."

AT CHRIST CHURCH.

Governor Hastings and Mayor War-
wick to Attend the Patriotic
Service.

Distinguished Public Men to Occupy the
Washington and Penn Family Pews.
Representatives of Well-Known
Societies to Be Present.

Governor Hastings and his staff, Mayor Warwick, General Snowden and staff and representatives of the leading families, historically, of the city will attend the patriotic service which is to be held at Christ Church at 4 o'clock this

afternoon. It will be under the auspices of the Society of Colonial Wars, and will be one of great interest.

The distinguished public men, who have sent acceptance to the rector, Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, will be given the Washington and Penn family pews. Representatives of the Society of the Cincinnati, Sons of the Revolution, Colonial Dames, Daughters of the American Revolution, Society of the War of 1812, Military Order of Foreign Wars and others, together with their invited guests, will complete the audience, owing to the limited capacity of the church. The general public will not be admitted to this service.

A number of vested clergy will occupy the chancel, including Bishop Perry, of Iowa; Bishop Whitehead, of Pittsburg, and Bishop Leonard, of Nevada. The music will be rendered by members of the Eurydice and Orpheus Societies, accompanied by organ and instrumental pieces, under the direction of Mr. Michael H. Cross, choir master of the Church of the Holy Trinity. The preacher will be the Right Rev. Dr. William Stevens Perry, bishop of Iowa and chaplain general of the Society of the Cincinnati. The church will be handsomely decorated with the national colors for the occasion.

A service specially for church workers of the diocese was held at the church last evening. The church was well filled with representatives of the Girls' Friendly Societies and other parish organizations. The societies from Christ Church and St. Timothy's Church carried banners. They entered the church two by two from the north door and marched in procession up the north and down the south aisles. When they were seated the evening service was conducted by Rev. Dr. William B. Bodine and Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens.

Rev. Dr. Bodine delivered the sermon, a plain, direct and forceful talk. His text was Thessalonians, i, 9. He said: "The text teaches us what the Christian life should be. In our service it is necessary to have the invigorating inspiration of hope. Drudgery never did the best kind of work." He stated that their Christian vocation should be to serve God, and their attitude one of expectancy, firmly convinced of the final triumph of the Gospel of Christ.

The promulgation of truth, he remarked, should be the first aim of all who hope to serve God. But while proclaiming the truth it was very important that work for the Master should not be forgotten. Labor and active benevolence should also be given much consideration.

In closing he appealed to his hearers to be true to the spirit of the godly men who figured in the history of the church, and to be zealous in the cause of Christ.

A CENTURY OLD.

Cheltenham Celebrates the 100th Anniversary of Her First Public School.

Special Despatch to "The Press."

Cheltenham, Nov. 23.—The 100th anniversary of the founding of the first public school in this place, and, it is believed, the first public school in Montgomery County, was commemorated with appropriate exercises in the George K. Heller School House, on Cheltenham Avenue, this afternoon. The villagers crowded the largest room in the school. Thomas Williams, president of the Dis-

trict School Board, and grandson of Anthony Williams, the father of the public school in this place, presided.

In 1748 a school was built near the county line for the combined townships of Bristol, Cheltenham, Germantown and Springfield. Anthony Williams in 1793 built a school for Cheltenham, which was named after him, and at his death he bequeathed \$250 for the maintenance of the school, which sum is held in trust. Subsequently the school house site, nearly three-fourths of an acre in extent, was purchased for 5 shillings, \$1.20. Prior to 1842 this was the only school house in Cheltenham Township, and it was known as the Milltown School. Rev. Samuel B. Wylie was the first schoolmaster of whom there is record. He came to Philadelphia from Ireland about the time of the erection of the school. In 1803 he became pastor of the church now known as the Wylie Memorial Presbyterian Church, in Philadelphia, of which his son, Rev. Dr. T. W. Wylie, is the present pastor. For many years the Baptists and Swedenborgians alternately held religious services in the school house. The old school was taken down in 1883 and the front portion of the present handsome school buildings were erected. In 1893 two additional rooms were added. There are 150 pupils in the school.

Among those who took part in the commemoration exercises were Rev. Maris Graves, County Superintendent P. F. Hoffecker, Mrs. Plummer, who taught in 1865; William J. Audenreid, a former School Director; B. Rowland Myers, a former School Director; Henry Houck, Deputy State Superintendent of Instruction, and Miss Carrie V. Speck. The school children sang patriotic hymns.

From, *Record*

Philadelphia

Date,

11/24/95

DEAD LIE HERE FORGOTTEN

Old Philadelphia Burial Grounds
That Are Known to Few.

CROWDED BY CITY GROWTH

Some of These Obscure Cemeteries
Are Rich in Tradition and Historic Interest—Some Have
Been Nearly Obliterated.

There are several graveyards in Philadelphia whose mere existence even is known to but comparatively few people. Some are used but rarely, while others have been entirely abandoned for the purpose for which they were intended. Then, too, the march of progress has obliterated some of the oldest burying grounds, and where the bones of many Philadelphians formerly reposed stately buildings now rise, or the travel and traffic of a great city rush through busy streets.

In the flagstone paving on Fifth street, directly in front of the new Bourse, there is set in letters of brass the following inscription:

THE RICHARD SPARKS BURIAL GROUND,
FOR THE SEVENTH DAY BAPTISTS.
ESTABLISHED A. D. 1710.
TAKEN FOR WIDENING FIFTH STREET,
A. D. 1894.

THIS TABLET DESIGNATES THE PLOT OF GROUND DEVISED BY RICHARD SPARKS AS A BURIAL GROUND FOR THE USE OF THE SOCIETY OF SEVENTH DAY BAPTISTS, AND IN WHICH HE WAS INTERRED IN THE YEAR 1716. MEMBERS OF THIS SOCIETY WERE HERE BURIED UNTIL 1802, AND THE GROUND REMAINED UNCHANGED UNTIL TAKEN BY THE CITY IN 1894.

TO PERPETUATE THE GIFT OF RICHARD SPARKS THE SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST CHURCHES OF PISCATAWNY, NEW MARKET, MIDDLESEX COUNSEL AND SHILOH, CUMBERLAND COUNTY, NEW JERSEY, HAVE SET APART A PLOT OF GROUND IN SHILOH S. D. B. CEMETERY, IN WHICH IS PLACED THE MONUMENT WHICH WAS HERE ERECTED, AND THE ORIGINAL RECORDS ARE NOW IN THE CUSTODY OF THE SAID CHURCHES.

This inscription is all that remains to show the existence of an ancient graveyard, with an interesting history, and day after day the hurrying feet of business men pass rapidly over the bones of those whose very names have been forgotten. Richard Sparks was a wealthy Philadelphian who lived in the latter part of the seventeenth century and in the early years of the eighteenth. He belonged to the religious denomination known as Seventh Day Baptists, or "Sabbath Keepers."

Late in the year 1715 Sparks became seriously ill, and, reflecting upon the fact that the "Sabbath Keepers" had no burial ground of their own, resolved to give them part of his own property at Fifth and High streets. He incorporated a bequest in his will giving the denomination a plot of land in the rear of his property, and, dying in the spring of the following year, he was the first to be interred within its confines.

After the death of his widow, Joan Sparks, who was laid to rest beside him, the ground became neglected. The number of "Sabbath Keepers" in Philadelphia had declined in numbers and weeds grew rank over the graves until 1771, when the Cohanscy Church of Seventh Day Baptists assumed charge of the ground and cleared things up.

Beyond doubt interments were made in this ground during the intervening period, but no record of them has been preserved.

LAWSUIT BETWEEN CONGREGATIONS.

The first burial recorded after that of Sparks and wife was that of Jane Elizabeth Tomlinson, in 1772, which was followed by that of Elizabeth West, in 1773. The latter was the widow of William West, who kept a tavern in

Oxford township, Philadelphia County, and is said to have been a near relative of Benjamin West, the well-known painter. After the Revolution the ground increased in value, and brought about a legal controversy between the Seventh Day Baptists of Chester County and those belonging to the two New Jersey congregations of Piscatawny and Cohanscy. The dispute was decided in 1768 in favor of the New Jersey congregations, it being held that the congregation of Chester County had no corporate existence. The Chester County congregation promptly became incorporated and began to stir up trouble with several tenants who had leased part of the ground for building purposes from the New Jersey churches. After numerous lawsuits a compromise was effected in 1810.

TROUBLE WITH A FIRE COMPANY.

The same year the Harmony Fire Company made application to Shiloh Church for permission to erect a home for their apparatus upon that portion of the ground not used for burial purposes. Their request was promptly refused, but notwithstanding this they went ahead and erected their building and held on to it despite the attempt of the New Jersey churches to oust them. A writ of ejectment was served upon the Harmony Company in 1824, but the firemen contested the suit, and the expenses of litigation became too heavy for the churches to bear. They accordingly leased the property to Stephen Girard for 999 years, from November 28, 1828, the consideration being \$5000 and a yearly rental of six cents. A proviso was also inserted in the lease to the effect that the northeastern half of the ground should be held as a burial ground. Girard owned the adjoining property, and as soon as the Harmony men heard of the lease they took possession of the whole lot and put up a board fence against Girard's house.

STEPHEN GIRARD'S SHREWDNESS.

Girard at once tore this down and in turn built one closing the entrance to the engine house. The members of the fire company had this down in a twinkling, but as a result were all arrested and taken before the Mayor. This was followed by a lull in hostilities until the day for the ejectment suit arrived, and then the firemen were trapped by a clever trick. They were led to believe by a man they thought friendly that if the engine house should be removed they would be paid \$400 and expenses, while steps would be taken to oust Girard. They acted upon this suggestion, with the result that Girard took possession of the entire lot and inclosed the burial ground with a brick wall. A portion of this wall, about 10 feet high and 30 feet long, was still standing between the Fifth Street Market House and the Girard estate property until the tearing down began preparatory to the erection of the Bourse.

GRUESOME DISCOVERY IN A GRAVE.

When this wall was built the Shiloh Church fastened a marble slab upon its western side in memory of Richard Sparks, and giving a list of seven persons who were interred in the burial ground. This monument is the one re-

ferred to in the present inscription as having been removed to the Shiloh Cemetery.

When the Eastern Market Company was projected in 1859 an unsuccessful attempt was made to obtain the ground, but the market had to be built around it. Tradition says that when the Girard buildings were erected on the lower part of the Sparks lot several graves were disturbed. In one of these a skull was found pierced with a long sharp nail. Whether this was a sign that murder had been done or only evidence of a barbarous precaution against premature burial will never be known.

AN ANCIENT JEWISH FAMILY GRAVEYARD.

An interesting graveyard, still in existence but now unused, is situated on the north side of Spruce street between Eighth and Ninth. A weather-beaten brick wall bounds its confines, over which straggle uncared-for vines. The iron gateway that opens upon Spruce street is out of repair, and the graves are overgrown with long rank grass. This is an ancient Jewish cemetery, and was originally conveyed by Thomas Penn to Nathan Levy in 1747 as a family burial lot.

In 1753 Mr. Levy complained that "many unthinking people have been in the habit of setting up marks and firing shots against the fence of the Jews' burying ground, which not only destroyed said fence, but also a tombstone in it." He, therefore, built a brick wall about the enclosure and gave notice that any sportsmen caught using it as a butt would be taken before a Magistrate and fined.

According to tradition other bullets than those of amateur sportsmen have rattled against the Jewish cemetery gates, for in front of the old burial ground the British shot deserters during their occupancy of Philadelphia. In 1774 Nathan Levy gave the graveyard to the Mickve Israel Congregation, and a number of prominent members were interred within its confines.

Here, too, is buried Rebecca Gratz, who is said to have been the original of the heroine of Scott's "Ivanhoe." Miss Gratz was a beautiful Jewess, who was born in this city in 1781. She was noted not only for her physical beauty but for her benevolent and philanthropic disposition. Miss Gratz is said to have had a love affair with a Christian when she was a young girl, and the difference in their faith proving a hopeless barrier to their union, she remained single, devoting her life to charitable work, and died August 27, 1869.

Among Rebecca Gratz's intimate friends was Matilda Hoffman, with whom Washington Irving was in love, and as the author of the "Sketch Book" was also an intimate friend of her brother, he was fully acquainted with the beauty of her character. In 1817 Irving visited Scott at Abbotsford, and spent several days with the Scotch author, rambling about the hills. During one of the strolls, Irving described Miss Gratz to Scott, and the latter was so much impressed with the glowing account of her character that he determined to embody it in one of his novels. "Ivanhoe" was finished in 1819, and a first copy was forwarded to Irving with

a letter from the author, inquiring "How do you like your Rebecca? Does the Rebecca I have pictured compare well with the pattern given?"

A plain marble slab marks the last resting place of Scott's heroine, and the long grass trails over the simple inscription, "Rebecca Gratz. Born March 4, 1781. Died August 27, 1869.

FEW KNEW ABOUT THE SAY CEMETERY.

There is a curious old burying ground in the very heart of the city proper, the existence of which is unknown save to a few. It is almost surrounded by factories and business buildings, and abuts on the north against the cemetery belonging to the Quaker Meeting House, at Fourth and Arch streets. It is inclosed by a crumbling brick wall and approached by a narrow alley from Third street. This is the Say burial ground, in which Dr. Benjamin Say was interred in 1813.

Dr. Say was a noted scientist and literary man, and an intimate friend of General and Mrs. Washington, and his son, Thomas Say, was America's first naturalist and one of the founders of the Academy of Natural Sciences. Benjamin Say's own father, who died in 1793, was also named Thomas Say, and was credited with the power of curing illness by the laying on of hands. He and his grandson were buried in the lot referred to. The ground was strictly a private one, and no interments have been made since 1869. The grave of Thomas Say the elder, is unmarked, but a crumbling monument shows where the mortal remains of Benjamin Say were laid to rest.

WHERE FRANKLIN WAS BURIED.

Christ Church Cemetery, at Fifth and Arch streets, is little used nowadays, but it is full of interesting monuments of those who died years ago, and who when living exercised power in the community. Chief among these is the plain marble slab that marks the last resting place of Franklin and his wife. It is situated in the northwest corner of the lot and bears the simple inscription:

DEBORAH
AND
BENJAMIN
FRANKLIN.

Among the notable men buried in the Christ Church Cemetery were Commodore Richard Dale, of the Revolutionary Navy, who died in 1826, and Dr. Benjamin Rush, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, who died in 1813.

WHERE FIGHTING QUAKERS LIE.

On the west side of Fifth street, below Locust, stands a high brick wall, broken in the centre by a gateway closed by a padlocked, rusty, iron grill. Looking into the enclosure the eye ranges over a flat expanse of grass-covered ground, and rests upon a row of weather-stained marble gravestones that are lined up like soldiers against the western end of the cemetery. To the north, too, there are a few straggling tombstones, but the greater part of the land looks like any vacant grass-grown lot. Upon the outer wall is a painted sign announcing that the property is for sale.

This is the old burial ground of the free or "fighting" Quakers, and its history is intimately connected with that

of the nation. When the Revolutionary war broke out there was a division of opinion among the Philadelphia Friends concerning the question of fighting. The majority were men of peace, but among the bellicose spirits was Samuel Wetherill, who was promptly read out of meeting for his heterodox ideas. This worried him never a bit, for he simply started a meeting house of his own where the Apprentices' Library now stands, on Arch street, and established the order of Free Quakers.

The members of this sect did stanch service during the Revolution, and as a reward for their assistance the State of Pennsylvania deeded them a lot on Fifth street by two acts of Assembly, approved in 1786 and 1793 respectively. Interments began in 1786, and continued until 1872; since then the graveyard has been unused. Samuel Wetherill was laid to rest there with many of his family, but the ground has covered many who did not belong to the particular religious sect which he formed. In fact, it became a sort of general burial ground, and hundreds were interred there with nothing to mark their graves. During the war of the Rebellion fifty soldiers were buried there, but these bodies were taken up subsequently by order of the United States Government, and interred elsewhere. Although thousands of people have been buried there, only eighty-six tombstones mark the presence of the dead, and of these a number are so

gies to saving the adjoining dwellings, which, at first, were very seriously threatened. They were all saved, however, without any injury save that caused by water.

The mill was a well-known Germantown landmark and was used during the war as a bayonet factory. The cause of the fire has not yet been learned. It is thought that it must have originated from some oiled waste, as there is nothing to suggest incendiarism. When the firemen arrived the flames were first seen in the office. The building is owned by John Mortimer, and is valued at between \$5000 and \$6000. There was a large stock of yarn cotton and woollen in the building.

The residents of the dwelling houses on Ashmead Street were greatly excited over the fire, and some began to make preparations for removing their furniture. They were finally quieted, however, when they found that the flames were kept within the grounds of the mill building.

From, *Times*
Philad^a
Date, *Dec 8 '95*

From, *Press*
Philad^a
Date, *Dec 1 '95*

A SHODDY MILL BURNED.

The Plant of Charles H. Topham and Brother Destroyed by Fire.

Used During the War as a Bayonet Factory and Was a Well-Known Germantown Landmark.

A fire broke out a little before 3 o'clock yesterday morning in the shoddy mill of Charles H. Topham & Brother, at the corner of Ashmead and Wakefield Streets, Germantown, which practically destroyed the building, injuring all the machinery and stock, and causing damage to the extent of about \$15,000. The building, which was of brick, two stories in height, was quite an old structure and burned quickly, the flames having obtained such headway before the arrival of the engines that the firemen were compelled to devote most of their ener-



CHALKLEY HALL AS IT LOOKS AT PRESENT.

A FAMOUS MANSION

CHALKLEY HALL, THE HOME IN AMERICA OF THOMAS CHALKLEY, CELEBRATED IN SONG BY THE QUAKER POET, WHITTIER.

In one of the tall glass cases in the textile room at Memorial Hall, Fairmount Park, there has been placed on exhibition a row of bonnets whose old-time quaintness is irresistible. There are twelve of them, one or two Leghorns, a chip with a wreath of flowers still trailing across its front, and at least half the number—perhaps more—are fashioned of soft, pale-toned silks, laid over the wide-spreading brims, covering the tall crowns and here and there twined in loops, bands and rosettes. When they were new—sixty, seventy years ago—the choicest conceits of feathers, ribbons and flowers contrived by the milliner's art bedecked the summits of their lofty crowns; and the wealth of floral garniture nodding in the sunlight rather resembled a movable miniature garden. Parasols were an ornament, not a necessity, for the enormous brims suffered no passionate glance of Phoebus to pursue the pretty face hidden in the cavernous depths of one of these "pokes," while the navy blue calash still boasts the long cord which served to draw forward its accordion-like top.

"Just imagine a woman wearing a

calash!" ejaculated a girl with a tiny circlet—one of those Parisian symphonies in a tiny fluff of lace, a bit of iridescent jet, a curl of feather and a band of velvet, which relentlessly play havoc with the purse strings—perched like a bird on her hair. But fancy the feelings of the belle of the drooping Leghorn or coal-scuttle poke could she face Miss Modern's fin de siècle confection. Fashion's fickleness is proverbial. There is unlimited solace, however, for the legion of hearts with which she is now coquetting in the thought that our fair ancestry yielded quite as submissively to the allurements of the capricious goddess. The gentlewomen of three score years ago were true of heart, with speech and manner perfumed with a courtesy as sense-enthraling as the fragrance of lavender and rosemary that clung to their gowns; but they were not above the exercise of the prerogative of looking pretty, which has been woman's since the world began.

Quaint though the charm of shape and fabric may be, leading fancy astray in the fashion fields of long ago, this collection of old bonnets has an associative interest,

which revives some of the most entertaining pages in the history of one of Philadelphia's finest old family estates.

They have been loaned to the museum by Mrs. Edward Wetherill, from Chalkley Hall, a conspicuous landmark of Frankford. Thomas Chalkley, from whom the hall derived its name, was widely known during the first half of the last century as an eminent member and minister of the Society of Friends. His memory is still revered in the denomination. He was the son of George and Rebecca Chalkley, and was born in Southwark near London, on the 3d of March, 1675. His Journal is a beautiful picture of fervent faith, Christian experience and single-hearted fidelity and diligence in promoting the cause of religion. In it he writes, "I may not forget the dealings of God with me in my very tender years. When between 8 and 10 years of age my father and mother sent me nearly two miles to school to Richard Scroyer in the suburbs of London. I went mostly by myself, and many and various were the exercises I went through by beatings and stonings along the street, being distinguished by the people by the badge of plainness, which my parents put upon me, of what profession I was; divers telling me, 'it was no more sin to kill me than it was to kill a dog.'"

In the early part of his life he was sensibly impressed by religious thought. Of his conversion he writes:

"Notwithstanding I hated to hear wicked words, I loved play exceedingly, being persuaded that there was no harm in that, if we used no bad words. One time I was at play at a neighbor's house with the children, and in the midst of my sport I was reached with strong conviction, inasmuch that I could not forbear weeping. The children's mother observing that I wept, said, 'Why do you weep?' I told her I could not tell except that I was a naughty boy. 'Oh,' said she, 'don't believe him, for that's the devil tells you so, for you are the best boy in all our street.' But I knew that I was told the truth by conviction, and that she was mistaken; for I plainly understood by clear conviction, and by the Holy Scriptures, which I had been trained up in the reading of, that I was too vain and wanton; for I loved music, dancing and playing at cards, and too much delighted therein, and was followed with the judgments of God therefor in the secret of my soul."

Once firmly convinced that he should take up a cross against "corrupt will and inclination," he devoted his life to influencing his fellowmen toward right living.

The Quaker poet, Whittier, recalls with tender touch, in "Snow Bound," the mother who, while she turned her wheel or run the new knit stocking heel, told some tale from

"Chalkley's Journal, old and quaint,

Gentlest of skippers, rare sea-saint!
Who, when the dreary calms prevailed,
And water-butt and bread-cask failed,
And cruel, hungry eyes pursued
His portly presence mad for food,
With dark hints muttered under breath,
Of casting lots for life or death,
Offered if Heaven withheld supplies,
To be himself the sacrifice.
Then, suddenly, as if to save
The good man from his living grave,
A ripple on the water grew,
A school of porpoises flashed in view.
"Take, eat," he said, "and be content;
These fishes in my stead are sent,
By Him who gave the tangled ram,
To spare the child of Abraham."

From Dr. J. Morris Lewis, of this city the great-grandson of Rebecca, who was the only child of Thomas Chalkley who survived and married, much interesting information has been gained about the early history of Chalkley Hall.

Thomas Chalkley settled in Philadelphia in 1701 and, according to his journal, "bought a lot of land upon the River Delaware, and there I followed my calling that summer." He was a ship owner, and took command of a brig sailing between Philadelphia and Barbadoes, acting at the same time as supercargo. He died in the 67th year of his life in the island of Tortola, while on a religious visit there. He married twice, his first wife being Martha Betterton, whom he married in 1699, and by whom he had five children, all of whom died before their mother, in 1711. In 1714 he married Martha, widow of Joseph Brown, by whom he had seven children, only one of whom, Rebecca, lived and married.

In 1715 he bought "a certain brick messuage or tenement and piece of land thereto belonging" * * * "on the creek now called Frankford creek," containing sixteen acres. In 1720, 1722 and in 1734 he made three separate purchases of land, all adjoining his first purchase, and together containing 125½ acres, with one building only, the "brick messuage or tenement" mentioned in the deeds.

In his journal under date of 1723 he states: "In the sixth month of this year I removed from the city into the country, to a small plantation I had at Frankford, in order to be more retired, and for health's sake," etc. In his last will and testament, without date, but proved July 19, 1741, he leaves, among others, the following bequests:

"2ndly, I give and bequeath to my dear wife, Martha Chalkley, my now dwelling house," etc. 3rdly, I give and bequeath to my only daughter, Rebecca Chalkley," * * * "all that tenement and lot of land, being about five acres more or less, which is let to William Read," etc.

Thomas Chalkley thus positively owned, prior to 1741, two houses at Frankford—"that tenement which is let to William Read" and "my now dwelling house." The former he bought in 1715, and the latter he, in all probability, built between

that date and 1723, when he moved to Frankford, as there is no record of his having bought a second house.

In 1747 Abel James married Rebecea, daughter of Thomas Chalkley. The following extract is from a character of Abel James published in the *Columbia Magazine* for November, 1790, after his death:

"When thrown out of business by the late war he kept up his spirits as long as he could find employment for half the neighboring village, Frankford, in rebuilding a family seat," etc. From this time the mansion has been called "Chalkley Hall."

In the picture the small wing is the older portion built by Thomas Chalkley, Abel James building the main hall and joining it to the older building by an overhead passage-way, the space beneath being subsequently walled up. Whether Thomas Chalkley ever lived in the "brick messuage" is uncertain, but it most assuredly was never built by him, as has been claimed by some, as is shown by the foregoing extracts from deeds. The house is still standing and in good preservation.

A rumor has been circulated that underground passage-ways exist leading to Frankford creek, but this has no foundation in fact. Careful investigation shows two brick-arched chambers, quite spacious, parallel to one another and communicating with the cellar of the newer portion of "Chalkley Hall" by wooden doors. These are not the remnants of former passage-ways, as the end walls can plainly be seen to have been built before the arches, which would not have been the case had former passages been walled up. They were merely safe ventilated chambers for storage of provisions. An identical chamber exists at Valley Forge, with the same fanciful story connected with it.

"Chalkley Hall" was bought by Joseph Kirkbride in 1796. After this it passed into the possession of Samuel Allen. In 1814 the property was purchased by Samuel York, from whom John Wetherill, the father of Edward Wetherill, the present owner, bought it in 1817.

In the revival of interest in colonial architecture Chalkley Hall merits the attention of the artist as well as the historian. It is a fine old example of domestic architecture in its most dignified expression.

The pedestrian who discovers by accident the great square house, painted yellow, with green latticed windows, and the picturesque wing of stone, always indulges in exclamations of surprise and pleasure at this beautiful relic of old suburban Philadelphia. The hall is approached by level walks leading between

flower beds laid out in quaint designs, bordered with box.

They are flowerless now and the trees, devoid of their greenery and robbed of their singing birds, spread a gray entanglement of branches over the fountain; the quaint statuary, mythological figures dotted here and there, and the two Crusaders who guard the entrance.

"During a temporary residence in Philadelphia in the summer of 1838," Whittier writes in his "Notes," "the quiet and beautiful scenery around the ancient village of Frankford frequently attracted me from the heat of the city."

It was these visits to the beautiful Wetherill homestead that inspired his poem,

CHALKLEY HALL.

How grand and sweet the greeting of this breeze

To him who flies

From crowded street and red wall's weary gleam,

Thill far behind him like a hideous dream
The close dark city lies!

Here, while the market murmurs, while men throng

The marble floor

Of Mammon's altar, from the crush and din
Of the world's madness let me gather in
My better thoughts once more.

O, once again revive, while on my ear
The cry of gain

And low, hoarse hum of Traffic die away,
Ye blessed memories of my early day
Like sere grass wet with rain!

Once more let God's green earth and sunset air

Old feelings waken;

Through weary years of toil and strife and ill,

O, let me feel that my good angel still
Hath not his trust forsaken.

And well do time and place befit my mood;
Beneath the arms

Of this embracing wood a good man made
His home, like Abraham resting in the shade
Of Mamre's lonely palms.

Here, rich with autumn gifts of countless years,

The virgin soil

Turned from the share be guided, and in rain
And summer sunshine throve the fruits and grain

Which blessed his honest toil.

Here, from his voyages on the stormy seas,
Weary and worn,

He came to meet his children and to bless
The Giver of all good in thankfulness
And praise for his return.

And here his neighbors gathered in to greet
Their friend again,

Safe from the waves and the destroying gales,

Which reap untimely green Bermuda's vales,
And vex the Carib main.

To hear the good man tell of simple truth,
Sown in an hour

Of weakness in some far-off Indian isle,
From the parched bosom of a barren soil,
Raised up in life and power.



"A CERTAIN BRICK MESSAGE OR TENEMENT."

How at those gatherings in Barbadian vales,
A tendering love
Came o'er him like the gentle rain from
heaven,
And words of fitness to his lips were given,
And strength as from above.

How the sad captive listened to the Word,
Until his chain
Grew lighter, and his wounded spirit felt
The healing balm of consolation melt
Upon its life-long pain:

How the armed warrior sat him down to
hear
Of Peace and Truth,
And the proud ruler and his Creole dame,
Jeweled and gorgeous in her beauty, came,
And fair and bright-eyed youth.

O, far away beneath New England's sky,
Even when a boy,
Following my plough by Merrimack's green
shore,
His simple record I have pondered o'er
With deep and quiet joy.

And hence this scene, in sunset glory warm—
Its woods around,
Its still stream winding on in light and
shade,
Its soft, green meadows and its upland
glade—
To me is holy ground.

And dearer far than haunts where Genius
keeps
His vigils still;
Than that where Avou's son of song is laid,
Or Vaucuse hallowed by its Petrarch's
shade,
Or Vigil's laureled hill.

To the gray walls of fallen Paraclete,
To Juliet's urn,
Fair Arno and Sorrento's orange-grove,
Where Tasso sang, let young Romance and
Love
Like brother pilgrims turn.

But here a deeper and serener charm
To all is given;
And blessed memories of the faithful dead
O'er wood and vale and meadow-stream
have shed
The holy hues of heaven!

But where once the brooding quiet muf-
fled every pulse of modern life, now the
whistle and rumble of the locomotive,
the jarring noise of the factory, "the low,
hoarse hum of traffic," disturb its rural
solitude. The tide of the "close, dark
city" has crept stealthily, relentlessly on,
until it laps the very borders of the once
Arcadian retreat.

From, *Press*
Philad^a Pa

Date, *Dec 8 '95*

OLD FRANKFORD, HISTORIC, UNIQUE.

Many Old-Time Features Yield
to the March of Im-
provement.

A PICTURESQUE SECTION.

An Ancient Borough with Colonial
Ruins, Old Churches, Quaint Houses
and Trees of Revolution-
ary Planting.

The cluster of historic memories, al-
ways associated with Frankford, is
gradually disappearing before the march
of modern improvement in that section,
a section notable in the possession of
its colonial inns, its old churches, its
quaint houses and its proud and solid
citizenship, which has given to Phila-
delphia some of its best men.

When the "Frankford dummies" ceased
to be a feature of motive power for pas-
senger traffic between Kensington Depot
and the quaint old Frankford terminus
at Orthodox Street, and when these re-
minders of by-gone days were no longer
busily puffing up and down "Frankford
Road," then the old fashioned inhabitant
was ready to admit that "things had
changed some" as he watched the trolley
cars move swiftly up and down the main
thoroughfare and bring Market Street
twenty minutes nearer to old Frankford
than it had ever been before.

Frankford is a proud section of Phila-
delphia, even though she has relinquished
the greater part of her territory in the
cause of the city's greatness. Time was—
and not far distant, either—when Frank-
ford was the center and most important
part of nearly one-third the entire ter-
ritory of the city of Philadelphia. This
was the old Twenty-third Ward, and it
not long since boasted the area of over
forty square miles—a big city in itself.
In those days Frankford was, so to
speak, the capital of the Twenty-third
Ward, and a very important center it
was, too. Not that her old importance
has diminished at all, but with a marvel-
ous growth of the northeastern part of
the city came the necessity for the crea-
tion of new wards and the spreading
territory of the Twenty-third was con-
solidated. Frankford has arisen out of
this consolidation prouder than ever.
Every inch of the old Frankford is now
included in the Twenty-third Ward.

A CITY IN ITSELF.

The progress of later-day ideas in
business and building has deprived
Frankford of some of its old pictur-
esqueness, but in all essential character-
istics it is the same, with its own news-
papers, its own theatre, its own Masonic
Temple, and with many other features
still its own that will always mark
Frankford as a distinct entity. There
are the solid old buildings, many of
which have stood for over a century,
their staunch walls still furnishing the
strength for the rising of new exteriors
and interiors; the fine old trees, the
leaves of many of which have fallen
in the Autumns of Revolutionary times
and blossomed with the Spring of
American independence. Her inns are
called by the old names that had made
them landmarks, and her old residents
can point with just pride to family trees
many years older than the century. Al-
together, Frankford is a section of big
Philadelphia that other Philadelphians
should be very proud of. The people of
Frankford display an intense pride in
their town and there are few among the
28,000 souls that claim Frankford as
"home" who do not think it is the place
of all places. Even the children are
taught from the cradle that Frankford is
not very far from Heaven, and it is
this civic pride of her people that has
helped to make Frankford a noted lo-
cality.

Frankford covers now a territory
something like four square miles, and
there is plenty of room in Frankford
for the 28,000 people who reside within
these precincts. Although modern im-
provements have destroyed some of the
old picturesqueness of Frankford, there
are still enough reminders of bygone
days to prove that the old-time reputa-
tion the section enjoyed was not unde-
served. There are still many quaint resi-
dences and interesting landmarks to
entitle Frankford to the consideration
of the person who likes the memory
of old things.

IN OLDEN TIMES.

In the olden time Frankford was fa-
mous the country round for the enter-
tainment provided by her inns, and many
of the noted personages of Colonial and
Revolutionary days have congregated
around the blazing wood-fires of the
Old Cross Keys Hotel, or supped at the
board of the Jolly Post, or drank a bot-
tle of rich, old wine from the cellar of
the Old Fiss Tavern, or put up their
horses at the Seven Stars. All these,
with their time-stained stone walls are
still doing their duty in entertaining
the hungry and thirsty traveler.

Frankford can lay some claim to a
knowledge of the Declaration of Inde-
pendence, for it is related that Thomas
Jefferson drew up a rough draft of the
precious document on the grounds of
the old Womrath Mansion while in the
retirement of a Summer house on the
grounds. It is a well known fact that
the renowned statesman who was the
third President of the United States
was quite fond of visiting his friends in
Frankford and finding entertainment in
the house of the Womrath's, which, as
local history relates, was considered a
headquarters for some of the most
prominent men of the day.

THE
JULY POST
1911

THE
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

ST. MARK'S
CHURCH

WOMEN'S
CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

THE
WISTAR
HOME-STEAD
ON THE
OXFORD PK

THE BARN ON THE
WISTAR ESTATE



"The Old Cross Keys," the hostelry at the corner of Frankford Avenue and Ruan Streets, was one of the best known of the Colonial inns. It is now nearly 150 years old, having been built in 1751. It withstood the storms of all seasons from that time until a few years ago, when it was removed to enable the city to open Ruan Street through to Frankford Avenue, the thoroughfare known in Revolutionary times as the "King's Highway."

The ground upon which the old inn stood was originally sold by William Penn to Thomas Fairman, the owner of the Fairman mansion, which stood within the shadow of the historic elm tree under which the founder of the Keystone State made his unwritten treaty with the Indians in October, 1682. The first owner of the old inn property was Yeamans Paul, who came into its possession in December, 1750. During the Colonial period it was the custom of the mail coaches running between Philadelphia and New York to stop at the Cross Keys Inn, which became famous the country round for the gatherings of the country folk. During the Revolution it was brought into still further prominence as the rendezvous of both Colonial and British officers. The inn was built of rough stone, dashed with mortar and painted yellow. It had three stories and dormer windows, with a porch running along the entire front. It stood some distance back from the roadway and the inn took its name from a quaint swinging sign of two large wooden keys, which were crossed and represented the title of the hotel. These keys are in the possession of the present proprietor, Robert Barnett.

In 1819 John Rice was the proprietor and after his death his widow, Catharine, kept the place for years. In 1867 Ygnacia Tolon, Spaniard, who married the daughter, Ellen, of John and Catharine Rice, became possessor of the inn, and in 1874 he sold the property to James C. McFarland, who is the owner at the present time.

INN TRADITIONS.

There are many interesting traditions in connection with the "Old Cross Keys." It is said that General George Washington on one occasion, while riding along with several of his staff, dismounted and sought rest within the hospitable walls of the old inn, and as the story goes the immortal commander of the Revolutionary armies partook of a poultry dinner, as only a hungry man can, and washed it down with a bottle of rare old wine from the cellar of the "Keys," which was noted for the quality of its liquors. During the log cabin-hard cider campaign of 1840, political

discussions took place in front of the inn. Like all places of its kind, there was the proverbial well, with an inexhaustible supply of pure, clear water always on hand to quench the thirst of man and beast.

The oldest hostelry of Frankford is the "Jolly Post." It stands on the west side of Frankford Avenue, a short distance above Orthodox Street, and has been known for over a century and a half by the name given above. It, too, has been a famous bit of property. It was part of a tract of 750 acres deeded by William Penn in 1680 to Henry Waddy, and was known as Waddy's Grange. By the will of Mr. Waddy it passed into the hands of his daughter and successively became the property of Robert Adams—for whom Adams Street, in Frankford, is named,—John Worrell, who devised that portion of it upon which the Jolly Post stood to his son, Isaiah Worrell; Joseph Thornhill, John Papley, Dr. Enoch Edwards, George Webster, Jacob Coats and Caroline Comly, by whom it was willed to her surviving children, the great-grandchildren of General Isaiah Worrell, of Revolu-

tionary fame.

During the period prior to the Revolution, while the patriotic feelings of the residents of Oxford Township were fully aroused, the barroom of the Jolly Post was the scene of frequent gatherings and warm discussions between the liberty-loving colonists and the Tories. All through the war, as the fortunes of the colonists fluctuated, when the British army occupied the city of Philadelphia; when the Battle of Germantown was fought; when many companies of both British and Colonial soldiers marched through the village, and during the long, hard Winter months that General Washington and his army endured the sufferings of Valley Forge, the Jolly Post was a center of information and discussion. The proudest day in the history of the Jolly Post and of Frankford, too, for that matter, was when General Washington, as the commander-in-chief of the armies of the new Republic, on his way from Philadelphia to New York stopped for rest and food at the Post. In later years an attempt was made to change the name of the hotel to "Washington's Headquarters," but the sentiment in favor of retaining the original title was too strong.

TRAGEDY AS WELL AS JOLLITY.

There are some good old stories told about the inn and its surroundings. One of them is that George Webster, who took the place in 1807, gave the Frankford Fire Company the corner of the property at Orthodox Street and the turnpike for a fire house, and in 1817 they voted to pay him twenty-five cents a year rent for the ground upon which the engine house stood. During the days of the old cavalry companies they met for drill in the yard of the inn.

Tragedy has been witnessed at the Jolly Post as well. It is related that in 1815 Lieutenant Richard Smith shot Captain John Carson in a fit of jealousy for alleged attentions to his wife. The couple, strangely enough, had been married in the parlor of the hotel, and their honeymoon ended in strife and blood in the same place because of the insane jealousy of the young husband. Again, during the time of the Native American riots, in 1844, the troop of which the landlord, Stephen C. Paul, was lieutenant, drilled in front of the hotel and started from there to assist in quelling the unlawful proceedings of the mob.

Local history also relates that upon the spacious porches of the Jolly Post many eloquent orators have held forth from time to time upon all sorts of themes. For twenty years, from 1873, the famous old Jolly Post was without a tenant, and the old place seemed to crumble away, like the memories of the famous times of which it had long stood a witness. But in 1893 Edwin Forrest Smith was granted a hotel license and set about putting the building in repair, and for many years more the Jolly Post seems equipped to serve the purpose for which it was intended.

The history of the old Fiss Hotel and the Seven Stars Hostelry is largely written upon the same lines as is that of their more noted predecessors. They have been popular road houses and the Fiss Hotel was for a long time one of the best known stopping places on the run between Philadelphia and New York in the old coach days.

The old Womrath mansion was one of the landmarks of Frankford. On the property occupied by it the Summer house stood in which Jefferson is said to have made a draft of the Declaration of Independence.

LANDMARKS AND NEWSPAPERS.

The property of the Wister brothers, both now dead, stands on the old Oxford

Pike, above Lieper Street. Wright's Institute is another of the well-known and time-honored buildings of Frankford. It stands at Unity and Franklin Streets, and is used at the present time for a number of useful public purposes.

Frankford boasts her own newspapers and there are five of these flourishing journals within the precincts of the ward. They are all weekly editions, so that the people of the district feel the need of "The Press" and other dailies, but the local papers of Frankford fill a very important part of life there, and they wield considerable influence among the residents. They are "The Gazette," edited by James France; "The Herald," edited by W. W. Axe; "The Gleaner," edited by George W. Henry; "The Despatch," edited by Thomas Foulkrod, and "The Register," edited by Harry Donat—a list that reflects credit upon the intelligence of the 28,000 people that support them.

Frankford is a large manufacturing center, and a goodly proportion of its people find employment within the bounds of the ward they live in. There are all manner of industries there, and the finished products of the district add not a little to the reputation that Philadelphia enjoys as one of the leading manufacturing cities of the world.

Like the other outlying districts, Frankford is within easy access of the center of the city, because of the steam railway and trolley facilities. The Pennsylvania and Reading Railroads run between Frankford and the center of the city. The Pennsylvania, until recently, was the only steam railroad, but the Reading recently built their Frankford branch, and now the residents have the choice of two lines.

ITS CITIZENSHIP.

The solidity of its citizenship has for generations been one of the chief sources of Frankford's pride. Not only have the men of this section conducted the affairs of their own district in a manner highly creditable to themselves, but among Frankford's citizens there have been

many who have served the municipality in responsible public positions.

It is a notable fact that a greater portion of the industrial establishments in Frankford are owned and operated by residents of the Twenty-third Ward, and in selecting their employees the operators usually give the preference to people living in Frankford, so that a very large portion of wage earners' money is distributed among Frankford merchants, and circulates almost exclusively in the district. Frankford people are clannish to a degree, and this tendency has always been a matter of local pride with them.

There is no better policed section in Philadelphia than Frankford, as the Fifteenth District Station House was for a long time noted in police circles as the first of the new "model" station houses built by the city, and commenced under the term of Mayor Smith. The arrangements for the comfort of policemen and prisoners are complete. Frankford was the first district chosen by the department to experiment with the mounted police. Lieutenant Dungan was then in command and they were the days when Frankford's district included Tacov, Bridesburg, Holmesburg, Collegeville, Torresdale, Byberry, Somerton, Bustleton, Lansdale, Fox Chase, Crescentville and Cedar Grove. The encouraging results gained from the use of mounted police in Frankford were largely instrumental in inducing the department to extend the system, which is to-day such a useful branch of the service of public safety.

Lieutenant Albert Hanson is now the commander of Frankford's policemen. He

has been in the service for seventeen years and succeeded Lieutenant Dungan. He is a member of nearly all the secret orders represented in Frankford. The sergeants of the Frankford District are William A. Ashton, Adam Fink, Charles B. Shalcross, Malcolm Murray, Johnathan Wells, Charles S. Clarke and George W. Smith. There is a well-equipped patrol service in connection with the station house, and there is a force of forty-five regular officers for street duty, not counting patrol men and substitutes.

SOME PERSONALS.

Among the most prominent of Frankford's solid citizens is Richardson L. Wright, for so many years the member of the Board of Education from the Twenty-third Ward. The cause of education has had no better advocate than Mr. Wright, who is one of the finest representatives of the "old school" gentleman. He is as thoroughly identified with Frankford life as any of its institutions, and has Frankford's history at his fingers' ends.

Dr. Ephraim F. Leak is another of Frankford's historians, as well as one of the oldest professional men resident there.

William W. Foulkrod is one of the leaders of public spirit in Frankford as well as one of the chief promoters of the welfare of the Philadelphia Traders' League, of which he was one of the organizers. Mr. Foulkrod is also one of the most active men in the Manufacturers' Club.

Benjamin and Harvey Rowland have been identified with the business and growth of Frankford since their boyhood and have always taken an active part in its local affairs.

John Blood, one of the solid residents of Frankford, was the original chairman of the Textile Manufacturers' Protective Association, from which originated the Manufacturers' Club.

John Cocker is one of the leading Democrats of Frankford and is active in the interests of his party.

William B. Horrocks is one of the wealthiest landowners of northeastern Philadelphia, and his handsome residence on Arrott Street is one of the attractions of the Twenty-third Ward. He represents one of the oldest of Frankford's families.

James Wolstencroft and William Wolstencroft are known as the best pigeon shots in Frankford. In fact, their reputation as sportsmen extends over a larger part of the country, and there is rarely a meet of national importance that the Wolstencrofts are not represented.

Richard and Joshua Garsed became prominent in Frankford through their position in the great struggle between the textile workers and the manufacturers in 1886 and 1887.

Dr. R. Bruce Burns has frequently been a delegate to State and city conventions. He is an ardent Republican and high in the councils of the party in his district.

Dr. George Hale is one of the leaders among the Masonic fraternity in the section and has always been a prime mover in any project looking to the advancement of the district.

J. H. Horrocks was formerly a member of Common Council.

Frankford is represented in Select Council by J. Emory Byram, who is a hard political worker, and in the lower chamber of the city's legislature by Jonathan Haertter and James Wolstencroft.

The school board of the district includes a list of men who have always taken great pride in the standing of Frankford's schools as they have always ably seconded the efforts of Richardson L. Wright to maintain the highest efficiency among the teachers and students. The board includes Franklin Smedley, as president; William W. Axe, secretary; Harvey Roland, William H. Hunter, Mathias Coats, Theodore M. Wilson, Edward S. Thorp, John Shalcross, James P. Deal, Thomas Creighton, Michael Quirk and Franklin D. Brown.

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EIGHTY-TWO YEARS OLD.

ANNIVERSARY SERVICES AT UNION M. E. CHURCH, WALLINGFORD.

Sermon by the Rev. Charles W. Burnley,
of the Central Pennsylvania Conference—
History of the Church.

[SPECIAL TO THE PUBLIC LEDGER.]

WALLINGFORD, Pa., Dec. 8.—The 82d anniversary of the establishment of the Union Methodist Episcopal Church at this place was observed to-day. The little church is pleasantly situated on rising ground, about a mile south of Wallingford Station. The present building was erected near the site of the original structure about seven years ago, under the pastorate of the Rev. Charles S. Hamilton, and various improvements have been made under the charge of the present Pastor. Special services were held morning and evening, and there was a crowded congregation on both occasions.

The morning sermon was preached by the Rev. Charles W. Burnley, of the Central Pennsylvania Conference, and addresses were



METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH AT WALLINGFORD.

also delivered by the Rev. John W. Miles, Pastor of the church, and John L. Grim, of Philadelphia.

The Rev. J. W. Miles, in speaking of the foundation of the church, said that it was one of the earliest of the Methodist churches in Delaware county, the only three older being those of Radnor, 1780; Mount Hope, 1807, and Stony Bank, 1810. He recalled a remark made by a resident of Radnor when the first church was built in that place, to the effect that Methodism was not a movement that was likely to last, and he contrasted that say-

ing with the success of the Methodist Church at the present day. He then referred to the increasing membership of Union Church, and predicted a successful future for the work.

John L. Grim, a former member of the congregation, gave a history of the building. He said:

"Union Methodist Episcopal Church was organized in 1812, and on January 28, 1813, a lot containing half an acre was purchased. Among the original trustees were William Palmer, of Aston; Edward Levis, William Coffman, Christopher Snyder and Rudolph Fimple, of Springfield, and John Esrey and Casper Coffman, of Nether Providence. The memory of many of the Pastors of the church is still warmly remembered, and it will be long before such names as those of Ignatius T. Cooper and E. I. D. Pepper are forgotten in the district.

"As a child I well remember the old church with its straight-back pews, and how the men sat on one side of the floor and the women on the other, after the fashion of the Quakers. It often seems to me that in those old times people were more in earnest than they are now and thought less of worldly things. The good people used to shout their hallelujahs in that old building till they fairly made the windows rattle."

The Rev. Charles W. Burnley prefaced his sermon with personal recollections of work on Methodist circuits in pioneer districts. The Wallingford Church was originally on the Village Green circuit, and he represented its early history by picturing scenes in the mountain districts. He mentioned several cases of farming folk walking eight or ten miles to church and back again in order to attend a religious service. Taking his text from I Corinthians, xv, 10, "By the grace of God I am what I am," he said in part:

"This short verse calls our attention to three things regarding the life of the Apostle Paul, namely, that which he had been; that which he became, and the reason of the change in his life. He was brought up by Jewish parents—a Hebrew of the Hebrews—and was carefully educated and trained in all the Jewish customs and laws. The success and advancement of the Jewish Church thus became a matter of paramount importance in his eyes, and he was only doing what he believed to be his duty in striving to crush Christianity when it threatened to endanger the position of the Hebrew religion.

"When we think of Paul encouraging the mob to stone the martyr Stephen, it is perhaps difficult to understand how such a man could have been sincere in thinking that he was serving God in that manner, but we must remember that his heart had not yet been touched, and that, up to that time he had probably never raised a humble prayer to his Maker asking for Divine guidance for his actions.

"The grace of God wrought a wonderful change in him. In place of being a man whose hands had been stained with blood, his whole being was transformed into universal love and tender compassion. And the same power of God will do similar things for us, if we are only willing. There are some who are inclined to wish that they had lived in those favored days, and had enjoyed the spiritual communion that was the privilege of Paul, or had had the opportunity of seeing the Master in bodily form, but they should remember that the Father does not change, and that equal faith will bring equivalent blessings now."

During the evening an Epworth service was conducted by the Rev. William Garnett, and a sermon was preached by the Rev. W. P. Ellingsworth, a former Pastor of the church. The address was followed by a prayer and revival service under the direction of the Pastor of the Church.

